



ヴェネツィア上陸作戦の巻

ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険 55


GIO GIOGIO (荒木飛呂彦)



GIOGIO



IF I GO
TO THE
PLACE IN
THE PHOTO
AND DIG
AROUND,




'CAUSE TRISH
IS PROBABLY
HIDING SOME-
WHERE ALONG
THIS BRIDGE, AND
THIS *SOME-
THING* IS SO
PRECIOUS TO
YOU, YOU HAD
TO TAKE THE
PRECAUTION OF
SPLITTING
UP.


I CAN'T
AFFORD
TO LEAVE
WITHOUT
IT, EITHER.



AT ANY RATE,
IF TRISH AIN'T
HERE...




WHADDYA
THINK I'LL
FIND?



THAT MEANS
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR *SOMETHING*...
AND, ALTHOUGH I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
THAT *SOMETHING*
MIGHT BE,

WHITE ALBUM

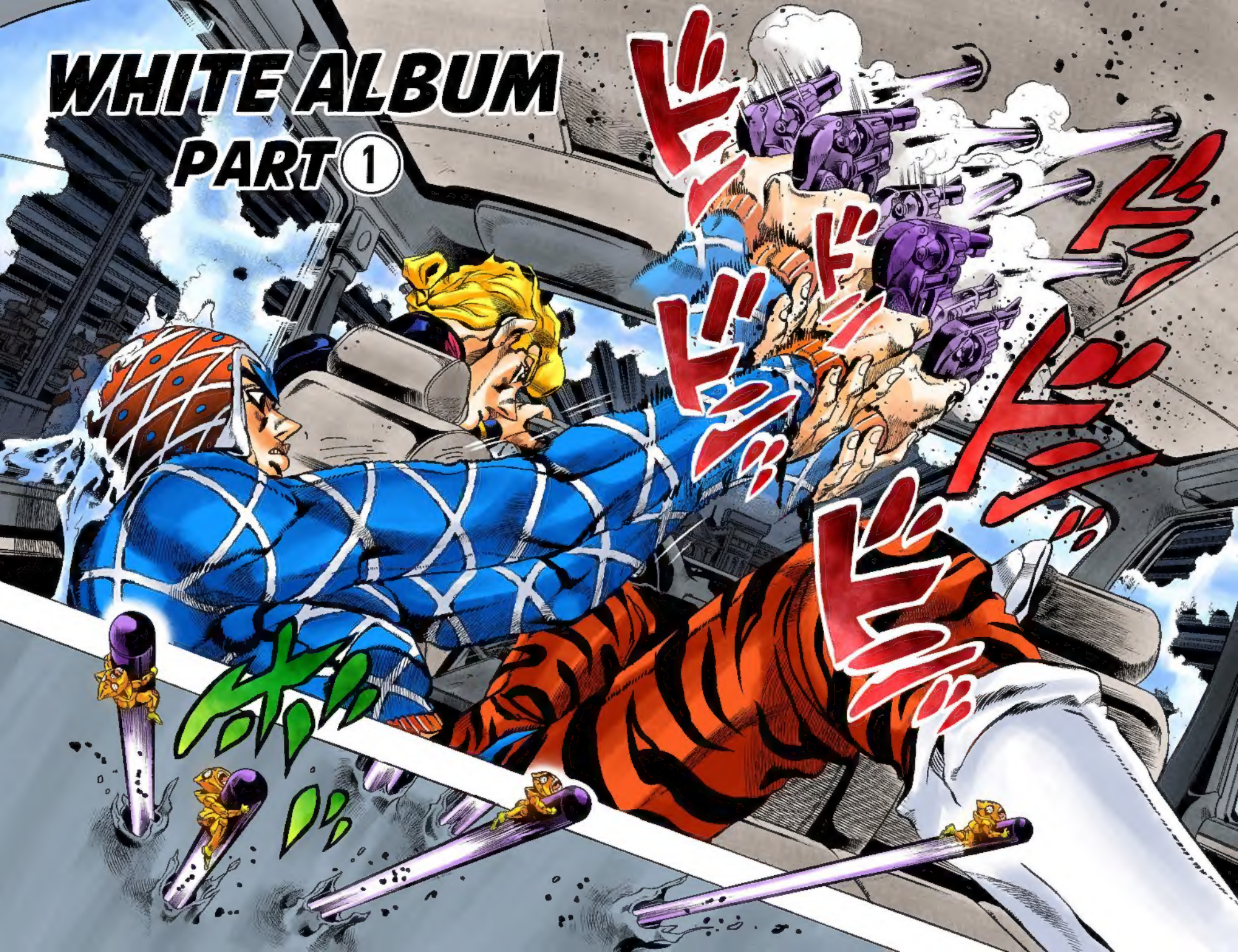
PART ①

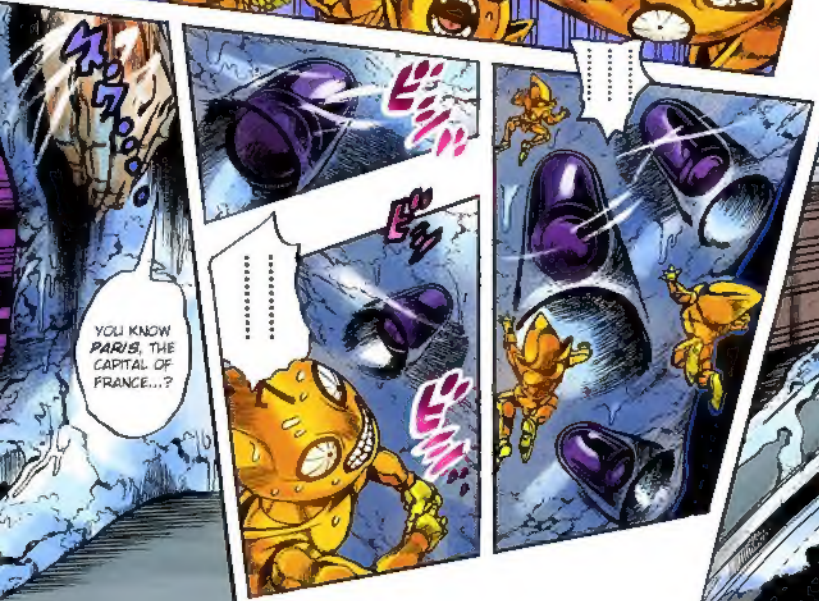
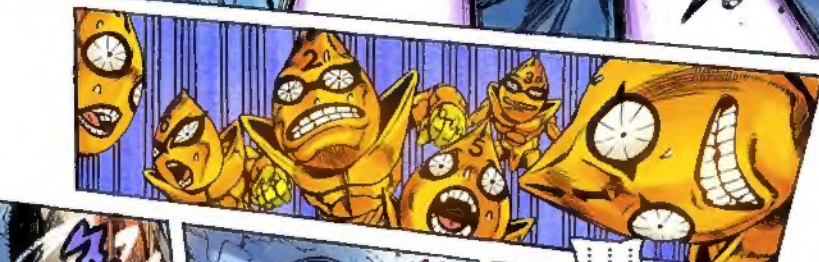


WELL, THAT
CAN WAIT
UNTIL I KILL
YOU BOTH.

WHITE ALBUM

PART ①







THERE'S THE
MERCHANT
OF VENICE
AND DEATH
IN VENICE...

SO
HOW COME
EVERYONE
CALLS
VENEZIA
BY ITS
ENGLISH
NAME,
"VENICE"!?



BUT THE
REST OF
THE WORLD
SAYS "PA-
REE",
LIKE THE
FRENCH
DO.

IN
ENGLISH,
THEY SAY
IT LIKE
"PAIR-
ISS"...



IT'S ITALIAN,
YOU GODDAMN
BASTARDS!
SPEAK
FUCKING
ITALIAN!
FUCK, THAT
PISSES ME
OFF!

IS THIS
YOUR
IDEA OF A
FUCKING
JOKE!?

YOU
STUPID
MOTHER-
FUCKERS!



ARE YOU
HAPPY
WITH
THAT!?

WHY CAN'T
THEY CALL IT
DEATH IN
VENEZIA!?

I'M NOT
HAPPY
AT ALL!



WOAH!

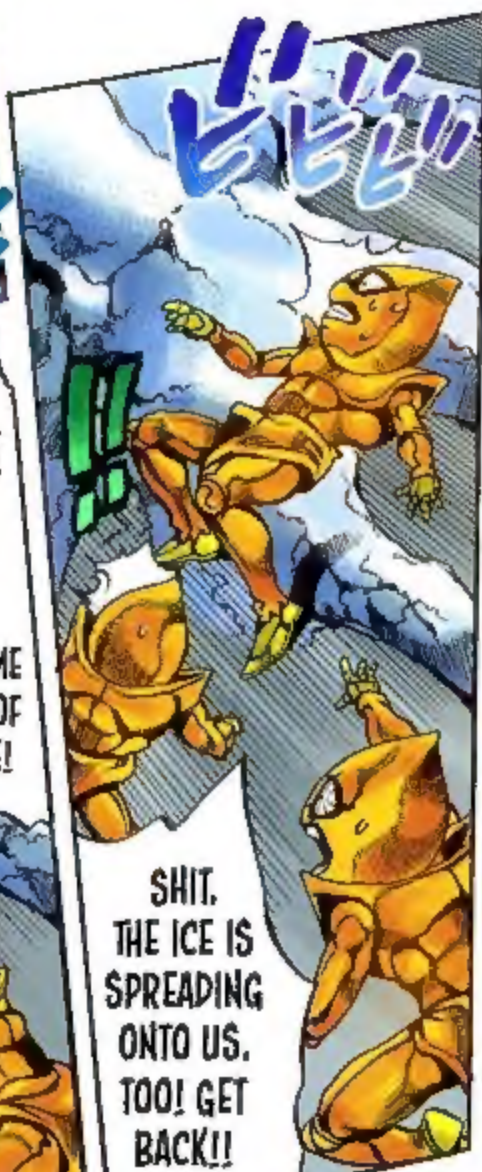
AAAGH!!



N...
NO. 2!

G-
GET ME
OUT OF
HERE!

NO, STOP!

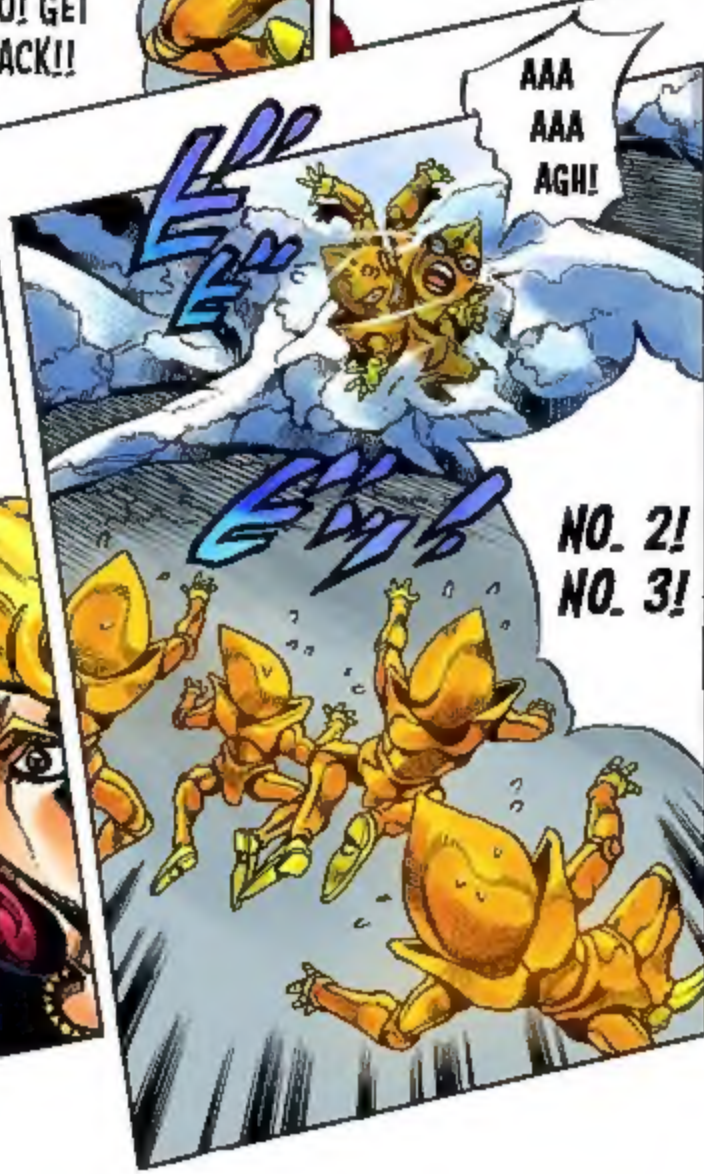
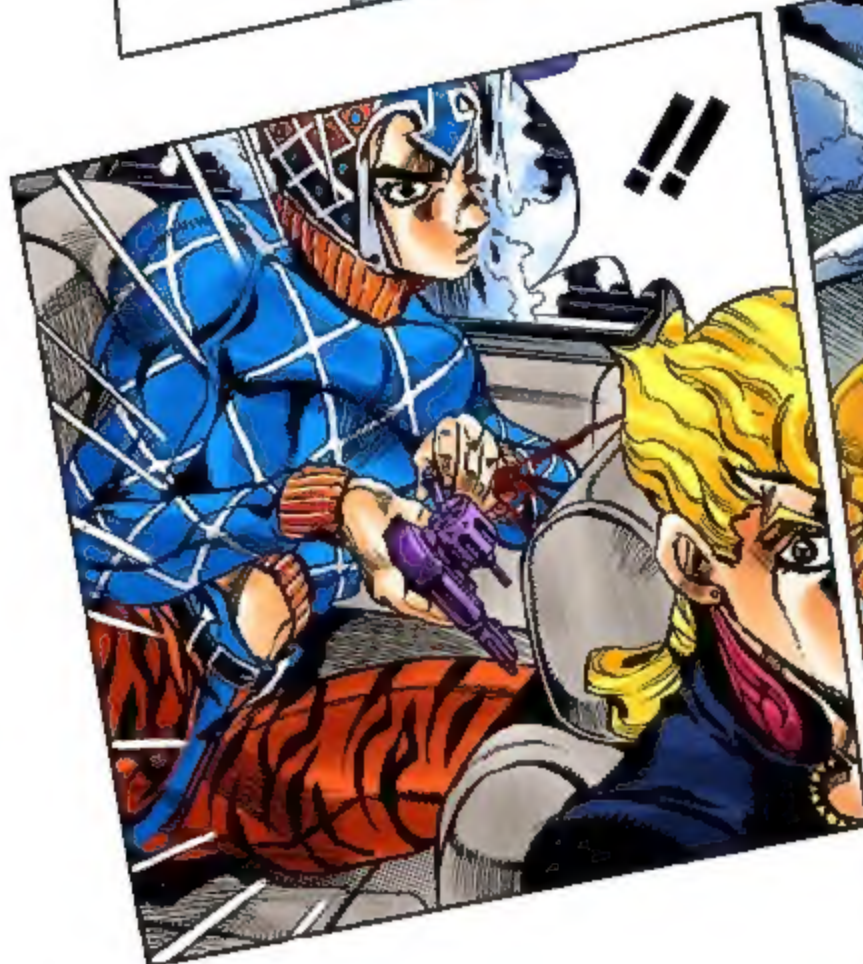


SHIT.
THE ICE IS
SPREADING
ONTO US.
TOO! GET
BACK!!

H... HE'S COVERED
IN ICE AND STICKING
TO THE ROOF!!



THE BULLETS CAN'T
MAKE IT THROUGH
ALL THAT ICE!



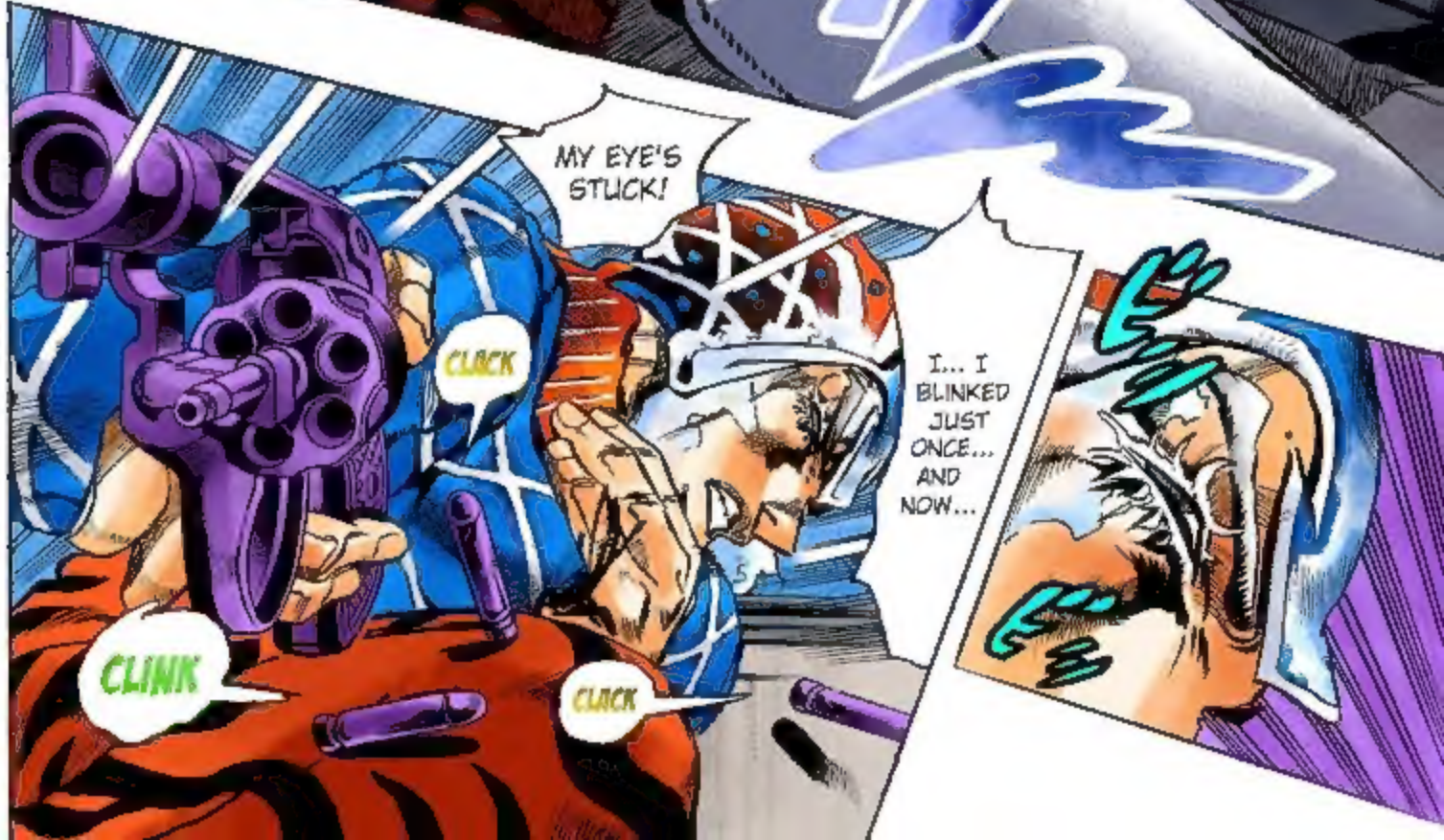
AAA
AAA
AGH!

NO. 2!
NO. 3!

WHAAAAAAAAAT?!



MISTA
AAAA
AAA!

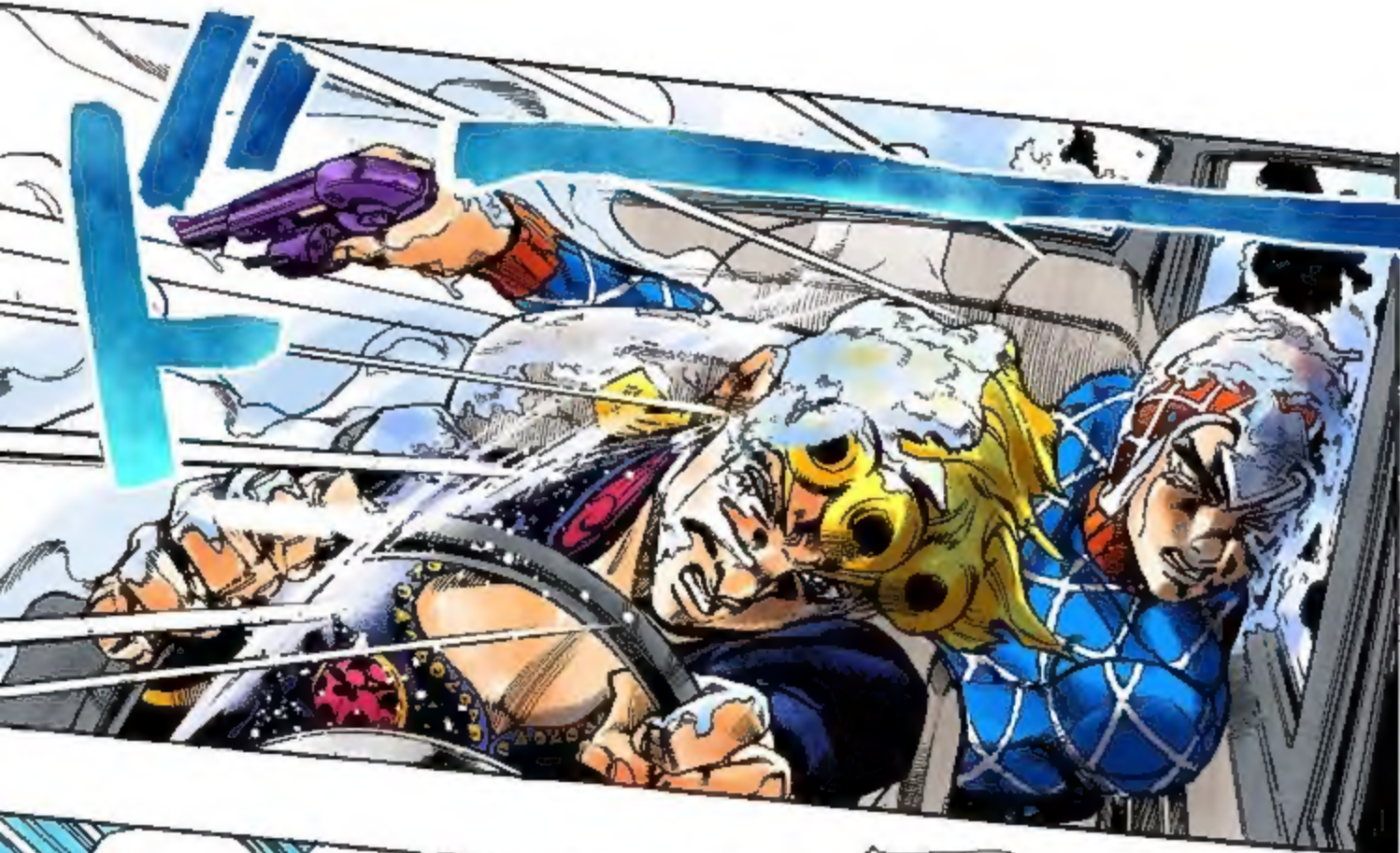


MY EYE'S
STUCK!

I... I
BLINKED
JUST
ONCE...
AND
NOW...

CLINK

CLICK



I'VE BEEN TRYING...

YES ...



HOWEVER ...



THEN STOP THE CAR!
HIT THE GODDAMN BRAKES!



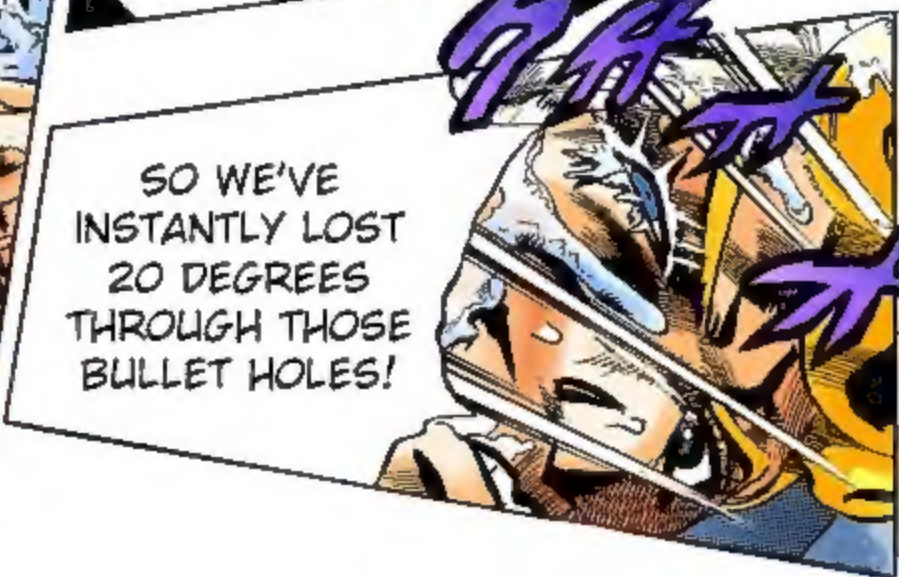
THE CAR'S MOVING AT 80 KM/H...

AND THAT'S EQUAL TO 20 M/S WIND.
THERE'S 1°C OF WIND CHILL FOR EVERY 1 M/S OF WIND SPEED...



URGHH...

THIS WAS ALL PART OF HIS PLAN... THAT'S WHY HE'S ON THE ROOF!



SO WE'VE INSTANTLY LOST 20 DEGREES THROUGH THOSE BULLET HOLES!

THE CAR CAN KEEP MOVING AS LONG AS THE ENGINE IS BURNING FUEL,

AND THE STEERING WHEEL'S STARTING TO LOCK UP, TOO!

THE BRAKE PEDAL HAS BEEN ICED OVER! I CAN'T PRESS IT DOWN!

THE CAR CAN KEEP MOVING AS LONG AS THE ENGINE IS BURNING FUEL,

AND THE STEERING WHEEL'S STARTING TO LOCK UP, TOO!

THE BRAKE PEDAL HAS BEEN ICED OVER! I CAN'T PRESS IT DOWN!

Large stylized Japanese sound effects (likely 'Kishin' or similar) are written in the bottom right corner of the panel.

THE CAR CAN KEEP MOVING AS LONG AS THE ENGINE IS BURNING FUEL,

AND THE STEERING WHEEL'S STARTING TO LOCK UP, TOO!

THE BRAKE PEDAL HAS BEEN ICED OVER! I CAN'T PRESS IT DOWN!

A close-up illustration of a character's head and shoulders being crushed by a giant, orange, textured hand. The character has a blue and white striped shirt. A large green sound effect 'グニッ!' (Gunn!) is written above the hand, indicating the crushing action. The background is a solid purple color.

EVEN THE
BLOOD
FROM MY
FINGERS

...

H...

...HAS
FROZEN
OVER!

EVEN THE
BLOOD
FROM MY
FINGERS

...

H...

...HAS
FROZEN
OVER!



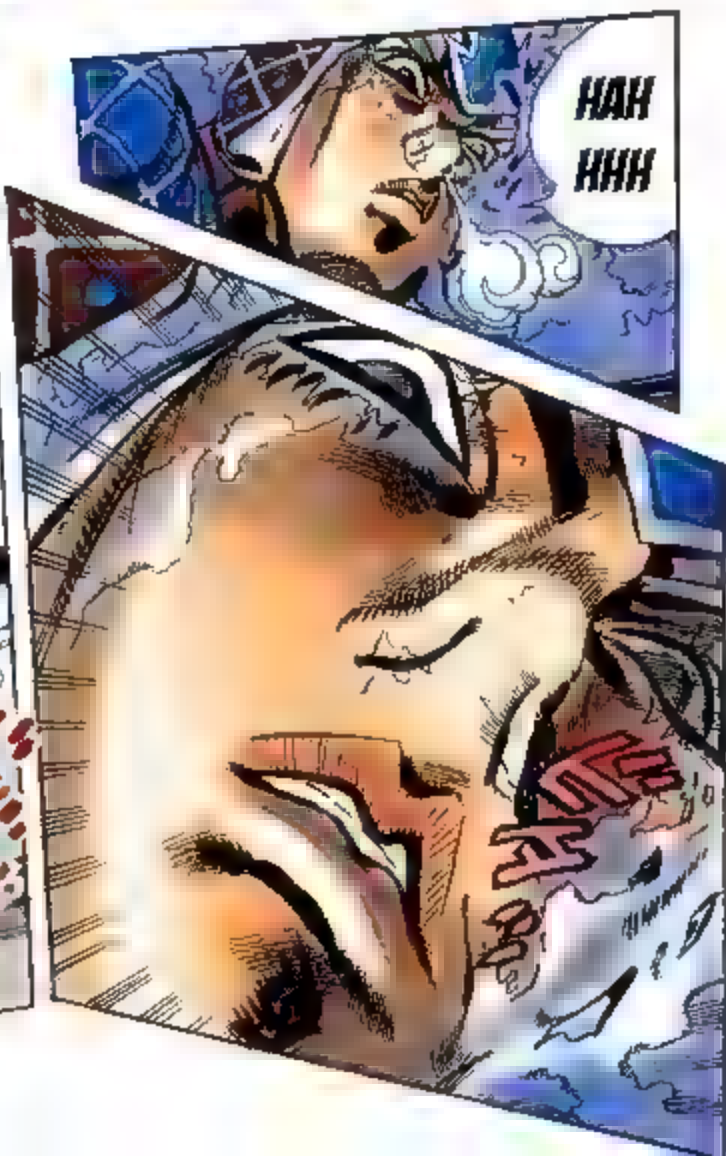
**BUT IF BRUSHING
THE WINDOW IS
ENOUGH TO FREEZE
YOUR FINGER
OVER, THEN THE
CAR MUST BE AT
ABOUT -100 C!**

**AND IT'S ALL
HAPPENING SO
FAST! THIS IS
THE ENEMY'S
ABILITY!**



THE
MOISTURE
IN MY
BREATH
FROZE MY
NOSTRILS
SHUT!

WHOOA!



"COLD" DOESN'T
EVEN BEGIN TO
DESCRIBE THIS
BULLSHIT... IF
WE DON'T
STOP HIM,
WE'RE GONNA
SUFFOCATE!

OH SHIT!
EVEN
MY LIPS!

NOW MY
FINGER...
AND NOSE!

UGH!



...TRYING
TO DO
THAT AS
WELL...

I HAVE
BEEN...

JUST STOP
THE CAR!

S... STOP
THE CAR,
GIORNO!

CAN'T YOU
TURN IT INTO
A FROG OR
SOMETHING!?
JUST MAKE
IT STOP!

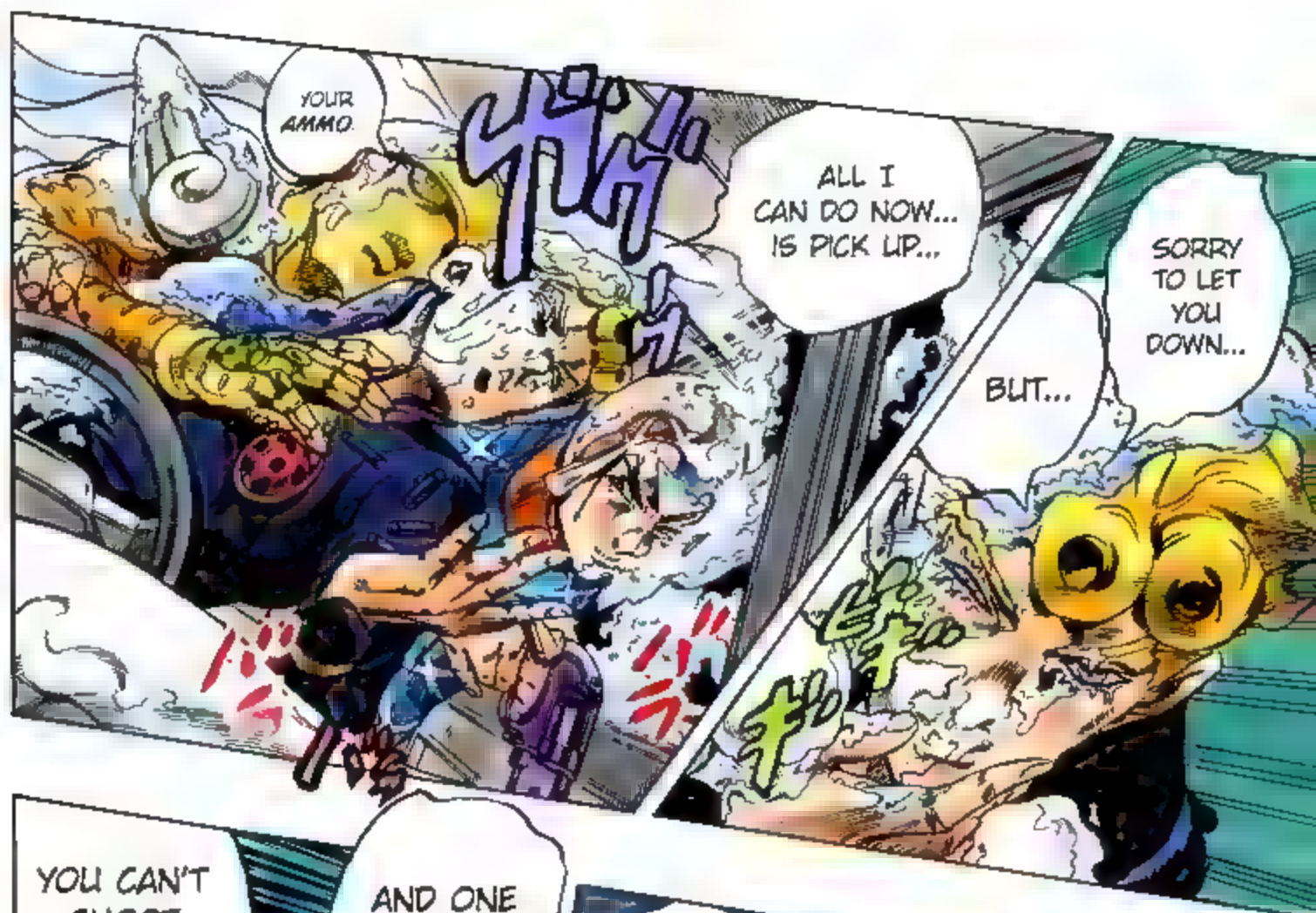


NO ORGANISM
CAN ARISE AT
-100°C.

BUT...

...REQUIRES
HEAT.

MY GOLD
EXPE-
RIENCE
...



YOUR
AMMO.

ALL I
CAN DO NOW...
IS PICK UP...

SORRY
TO LET
YOU
DOWN...

BUT...



YOU CAN'T
SHOOT
AT ME
ANYMORE,
EITHER!

AND ONE
MORE
THING,
GLIDO
MISTA!

WOAH!

I'M PRETTY SURE
YOU'VE REALIZED
BY NOW THAT
OPENING ANY MORE
HOLES IN THE ROOF
ONLY GIVES YOU
GREATER EXPOSURE
TO MY CRYOGENIC
COLD.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE LOSING
CONTROL OF
YOUR CAR.



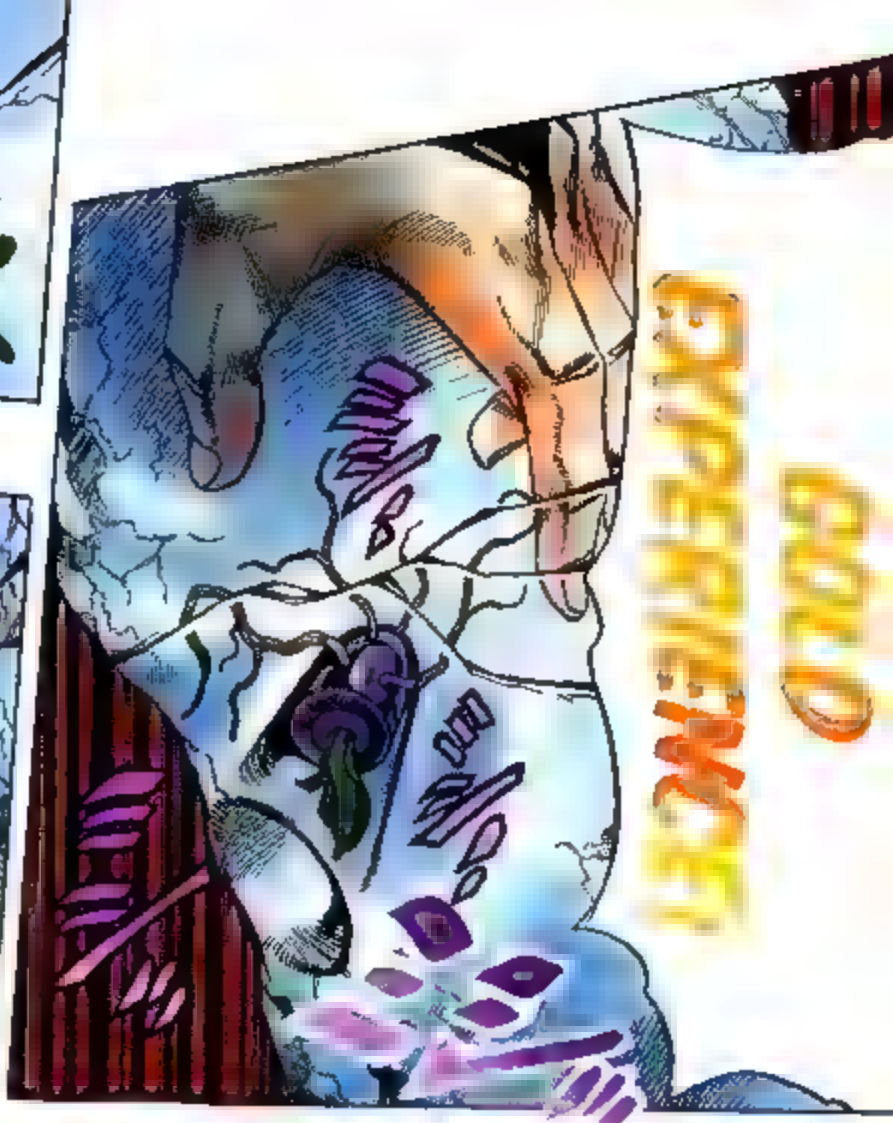
THEY'LL
GAIN
HEAT!

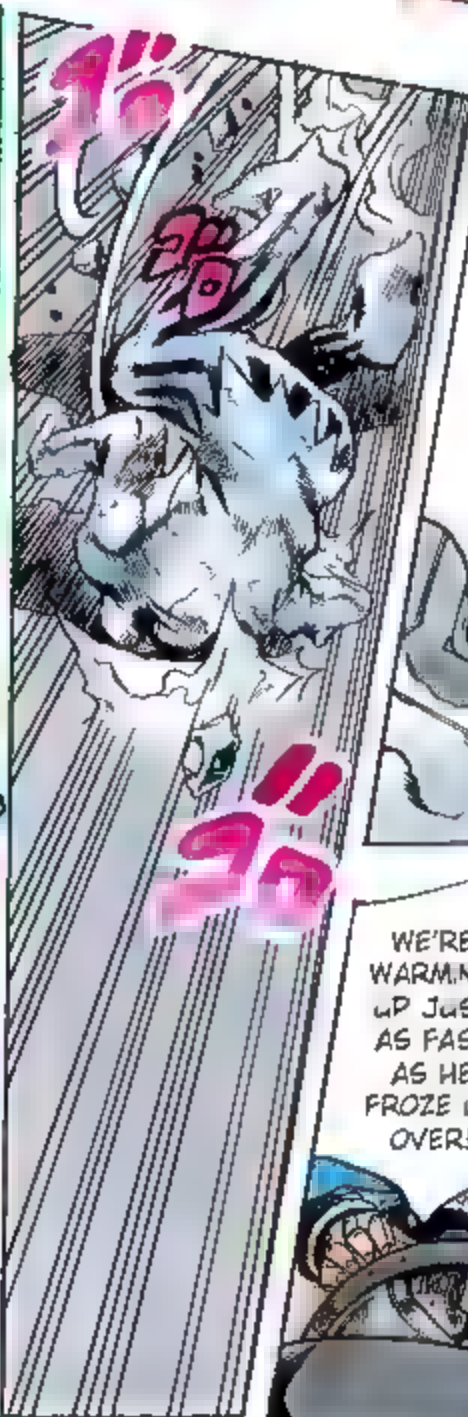
BUT, IF I
SHOOT THESE
BULLETS OFF,
THEY'LL WARM
UP. GIORNO GOT ME
THESE BULLETS,
AND IF I FIRE
THEM...

AND
NOW, I'LL
SAY THIS
ONE FOR
GIORNO.

YOU'RE
RIGHT
ON ONE
COUNT...

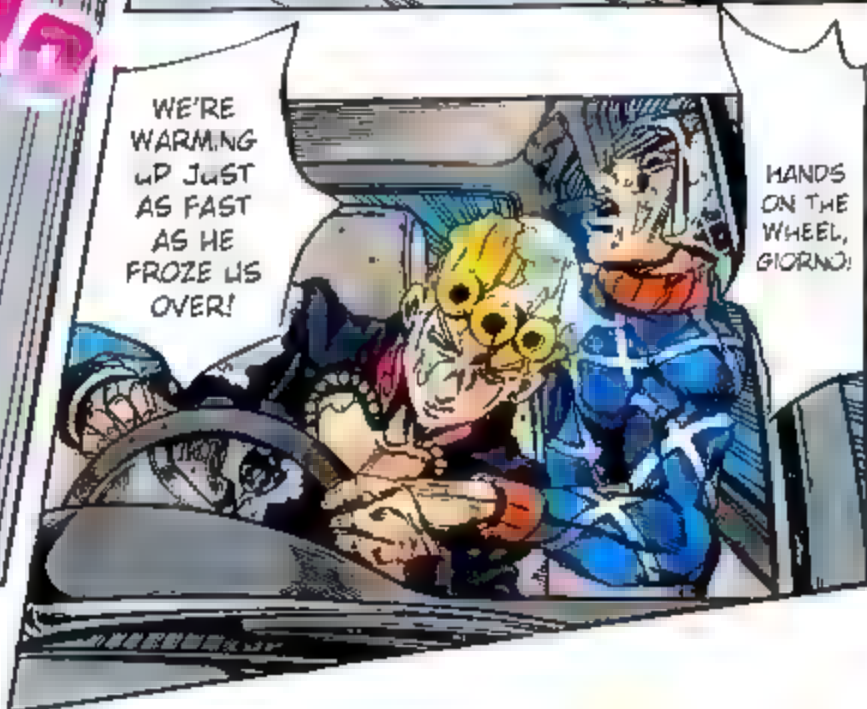
I WAS
HOPING GIORNO
COULD STOP
TH'S CAR, BUT
THAT A'N'T
HAPPENING...





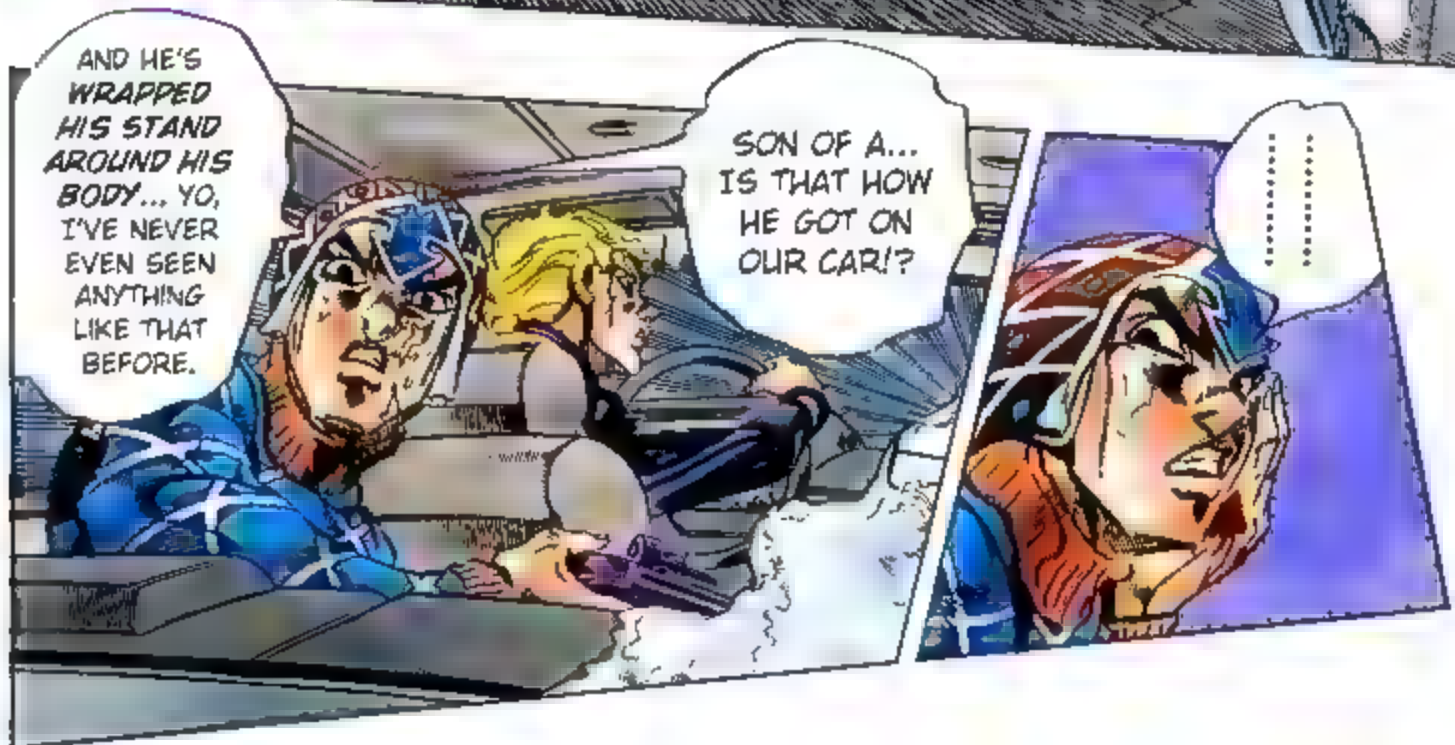
ROOTS
HAVE
ENOUGH
LIFE ENERGY
IN THEM TO
BREAK
ASPHALT
AND CRACK
STONE!


THERE
HE GOES...
WE GOT
HIM OFF
THE ROOF.



WE'RE
WARMING
UP JUST
AS FAST
AS HE
FROZE US
OVER!

HANDS
ON THE
WHEEL,
GIORNO!





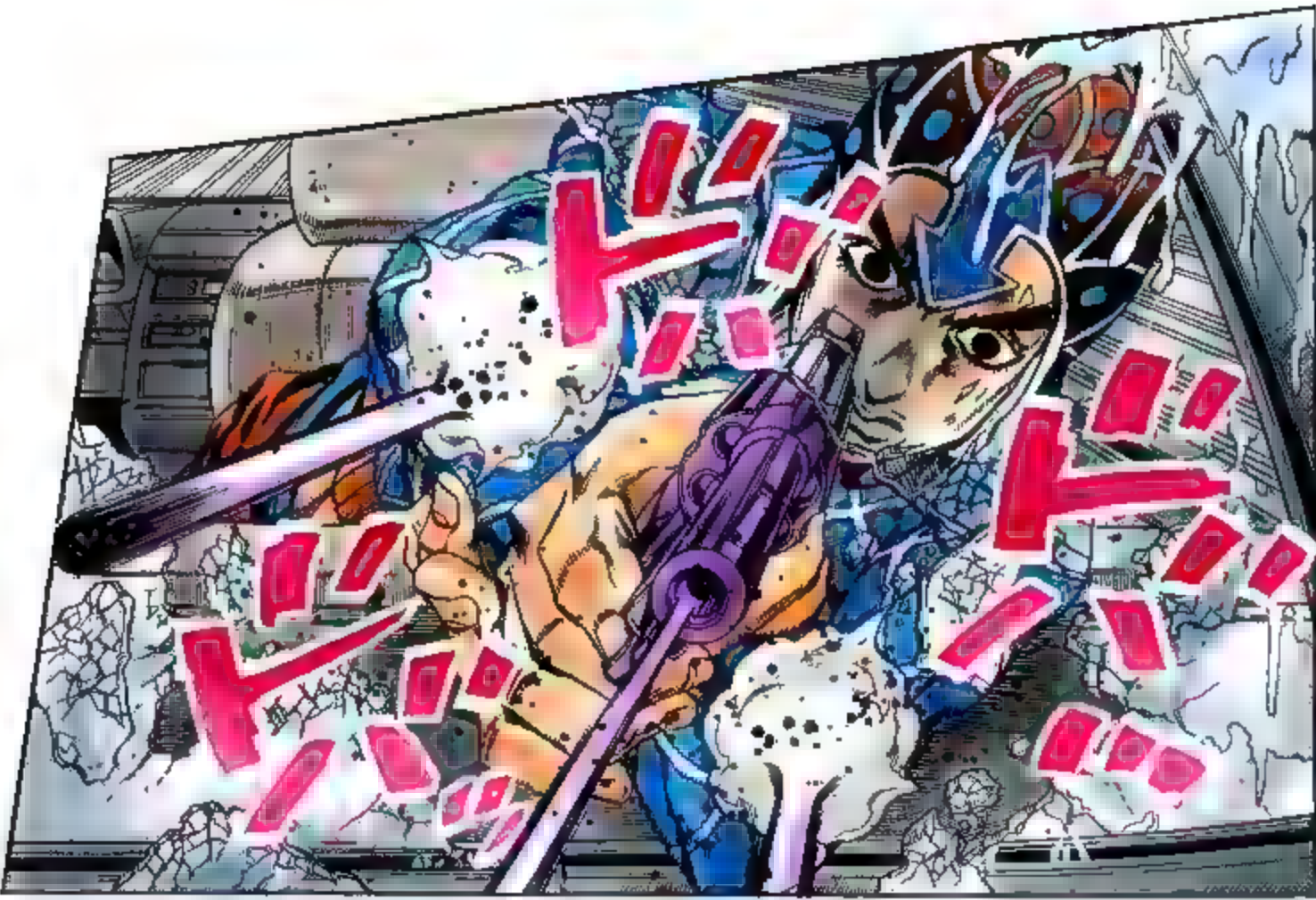
IS THAT
THE ABILITY OF
GIORNO GIOVANNA,
THE NEW STAND
USER THAT
MELONE
MENTIONED...?

TCH!

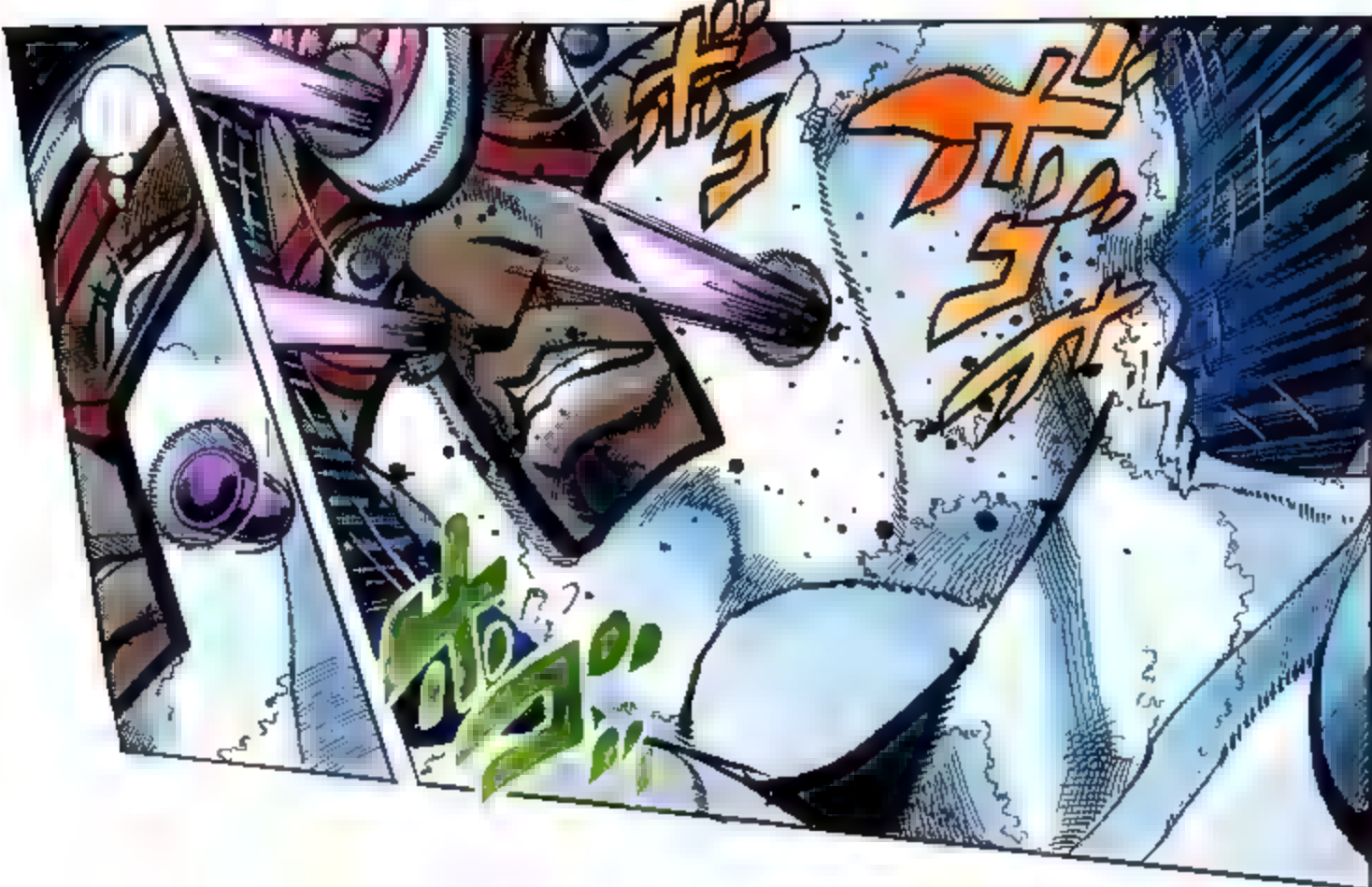
HE'S
COMING
AFTER
US!!

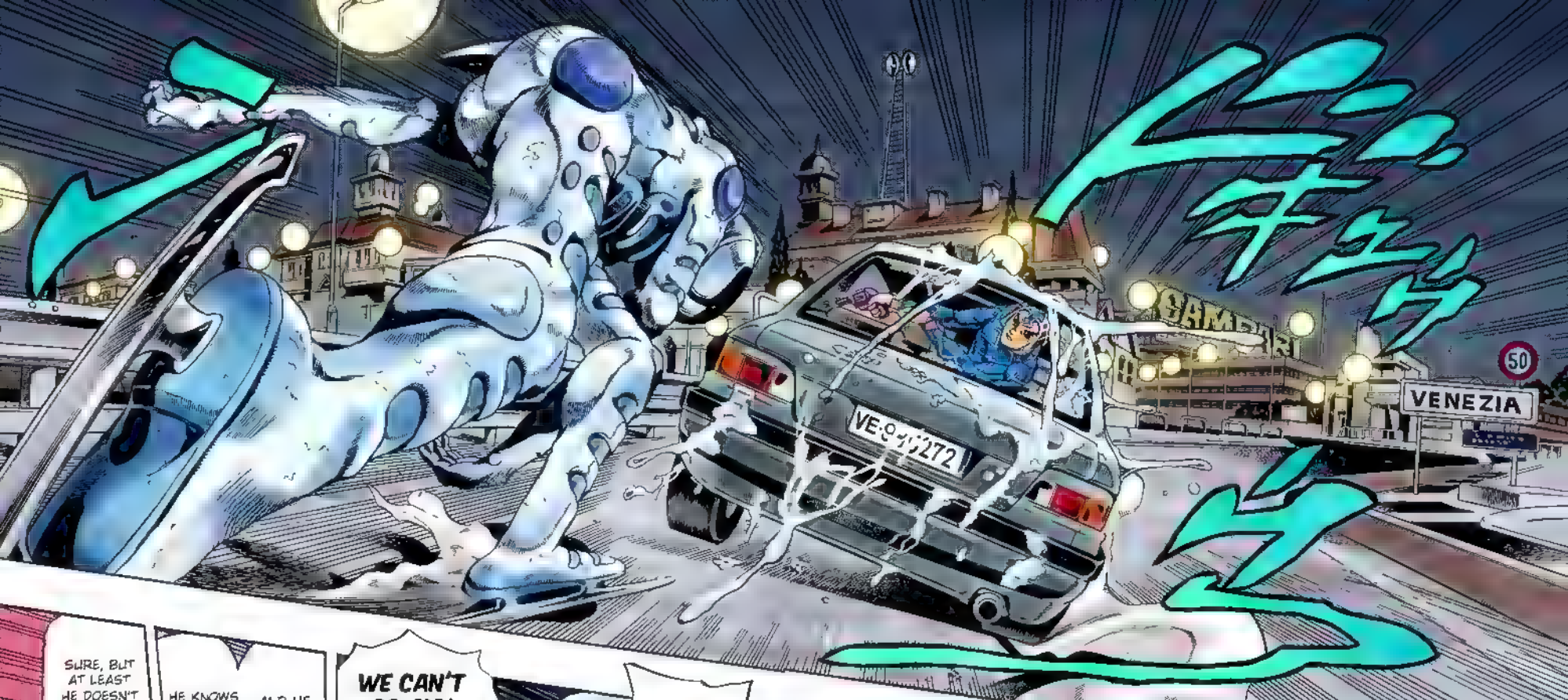
EITHER WAY,
YOU WON'T
ESCAPE... THE
OBJECT AT THE
STATION IS COMING
HOME WITH ME,
GHIACCIO.

Name Ghiaccio
Stand: White Album



WHITE ALBUM
PART ②





SURE, BUT
AT LEAST
HE DOESN'T
KNOW
WHERE
TRISH AND
THE TURTLE
ARE
HIDING!

HE KNOWS
WE'RE
GOING
THERE
TO PICK
UP OUR
NEXT
OBJECTIVE.!

AND HE
KNOWS
ABOUT
THE
STATION
...!

**WE CAN'T
GO ANY
FASTER!**
THE CAR HASN'T
COMPLETELY
DEFROSTED
YET!

**GIORNO!
HIT THE
GAS!**

HE'S
SPEEDING
UP!

MY ABILITY,
WHITE ALBUM,
USES CRYOGENIC
TEMPERATURES
TO FREEZE THE
MOISTURE IN THE
AIR INTO A SUIT
OF ARMOR.

I CAN
USE IT
TO SKATE
AROUND, AND
IT'S STRONG
ENOUGH
TO STOP
BULLETS!

YOU'RE
WASTING
YOUR
AMMO.

ANY
FASTER
AND OUR
REMAINING
TIRES WILL
SLIP!

YOU
GOTTA THINK
ABOUT THE
SILVER LINING
ON THE
CLOUDS!



IF WE
SLIP, WE'LL
JUST LOSE
MORE
SPEED!

I TOLD
YOU, I
CAN'T!

BUT THAT
WON'T
MATTER
IF HE
CATCHES
US! GO
FASTER,
GIORNO!



YOU'LL NEVER
REACH SANTA
LUCIA STATION!
THIS IS WHERE
YOU DIE!

I DON'T
CARE!
DO IT!
WE NEED
MORE
SPEED!

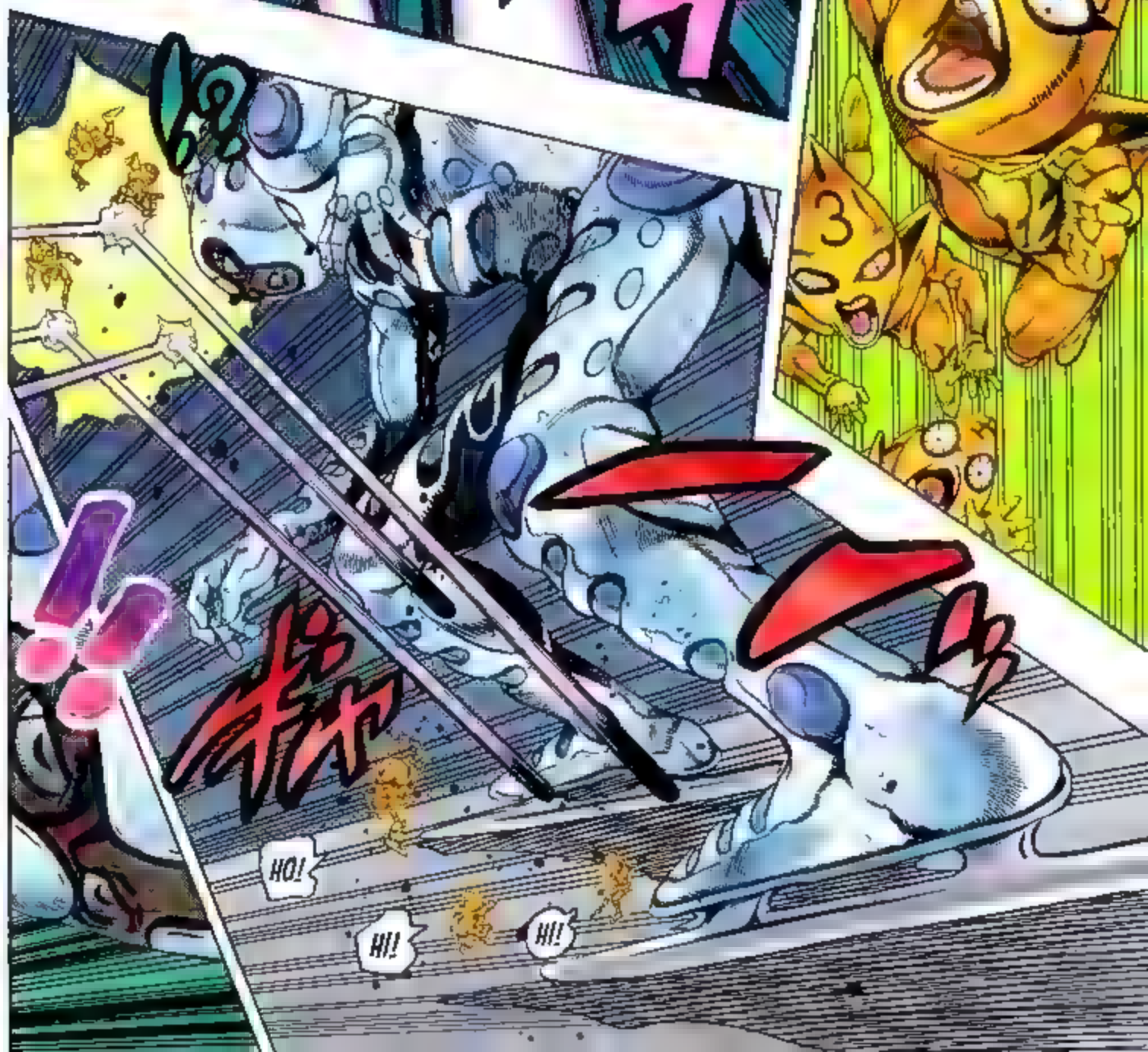
**C'MON,
ARE YOU
DEAF!?
THAT PEA-
SHOOTER
OF YOURS
CAN'T
HARM
ME!!**

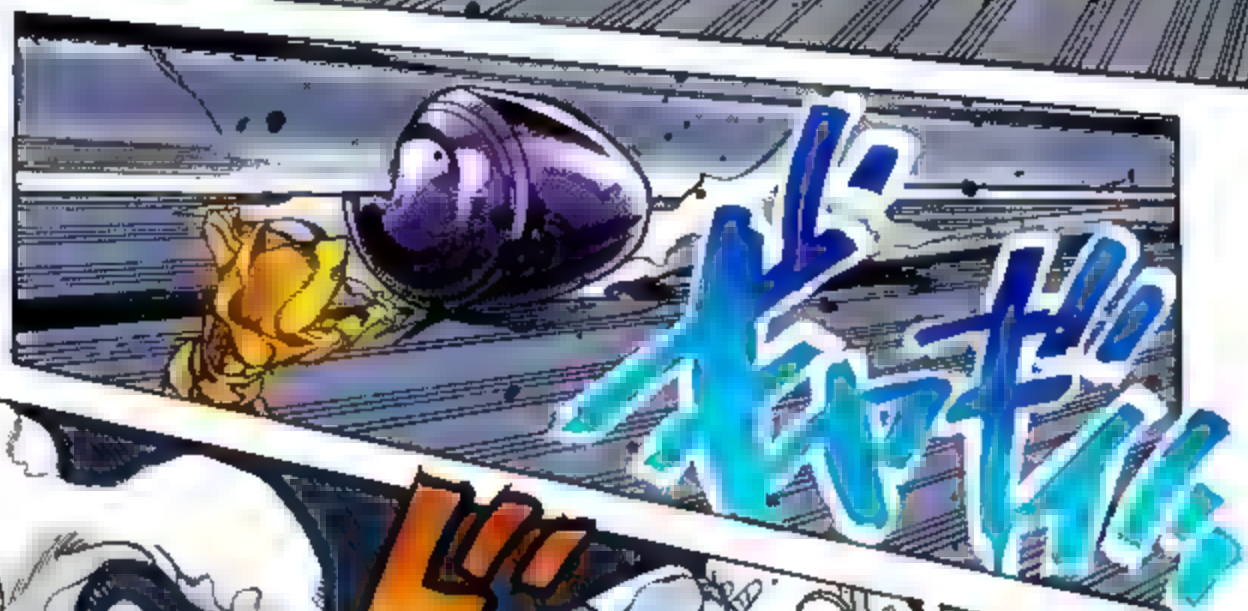
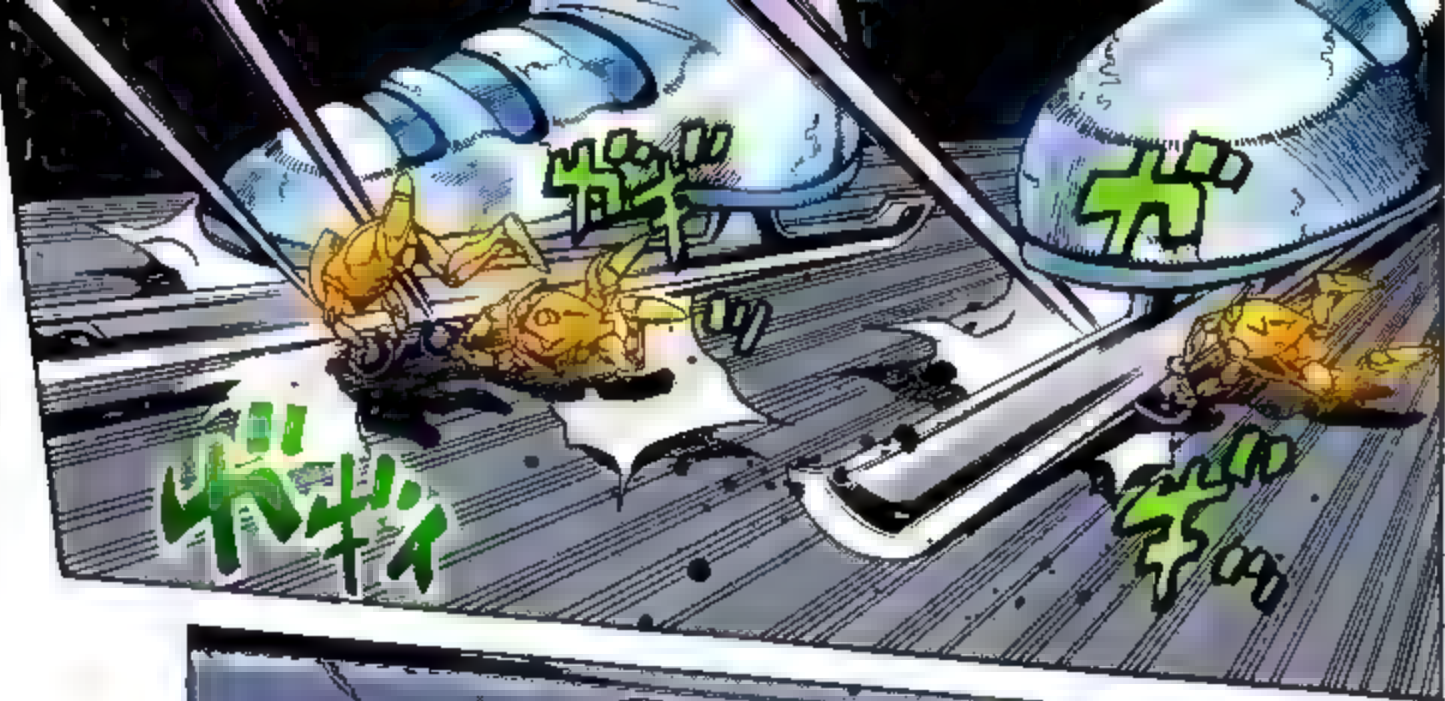
**NO, 2!
NO. 3! DOWN
FROM THE
ROOF, NOW!**



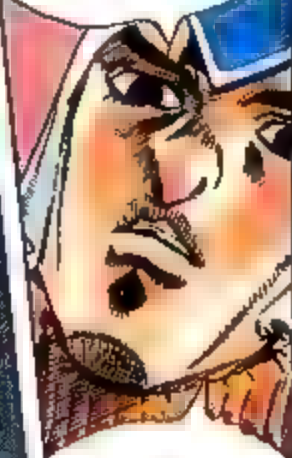
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-!!!

HAAAAAAW!!!!



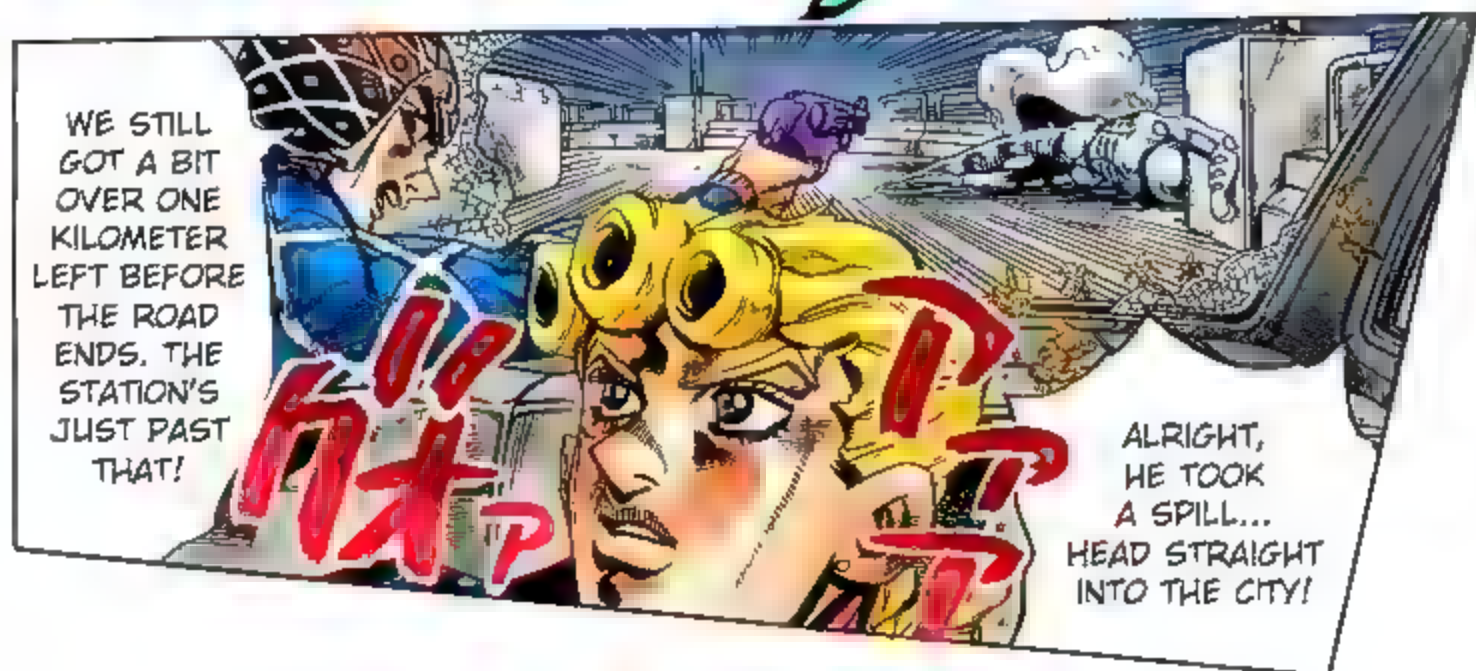
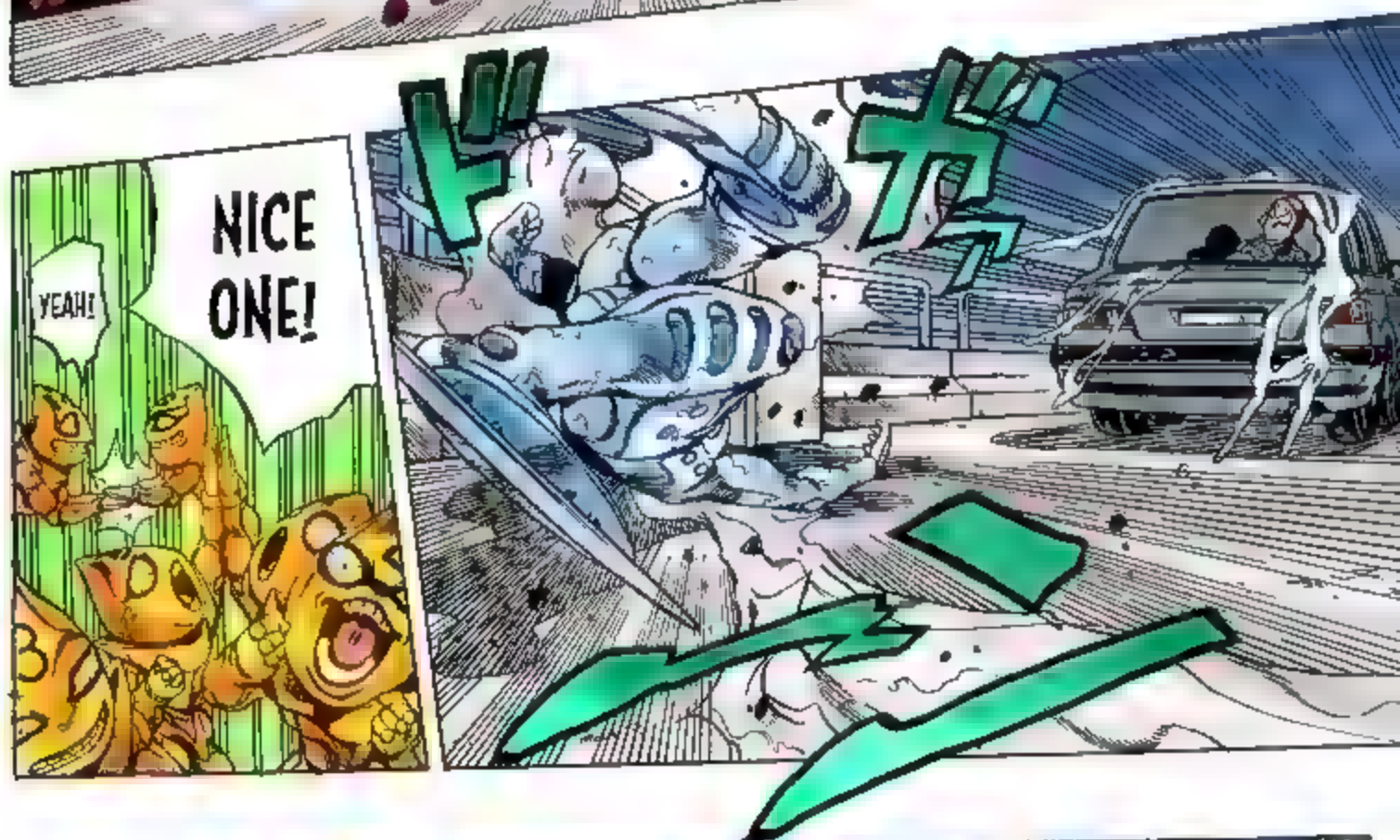
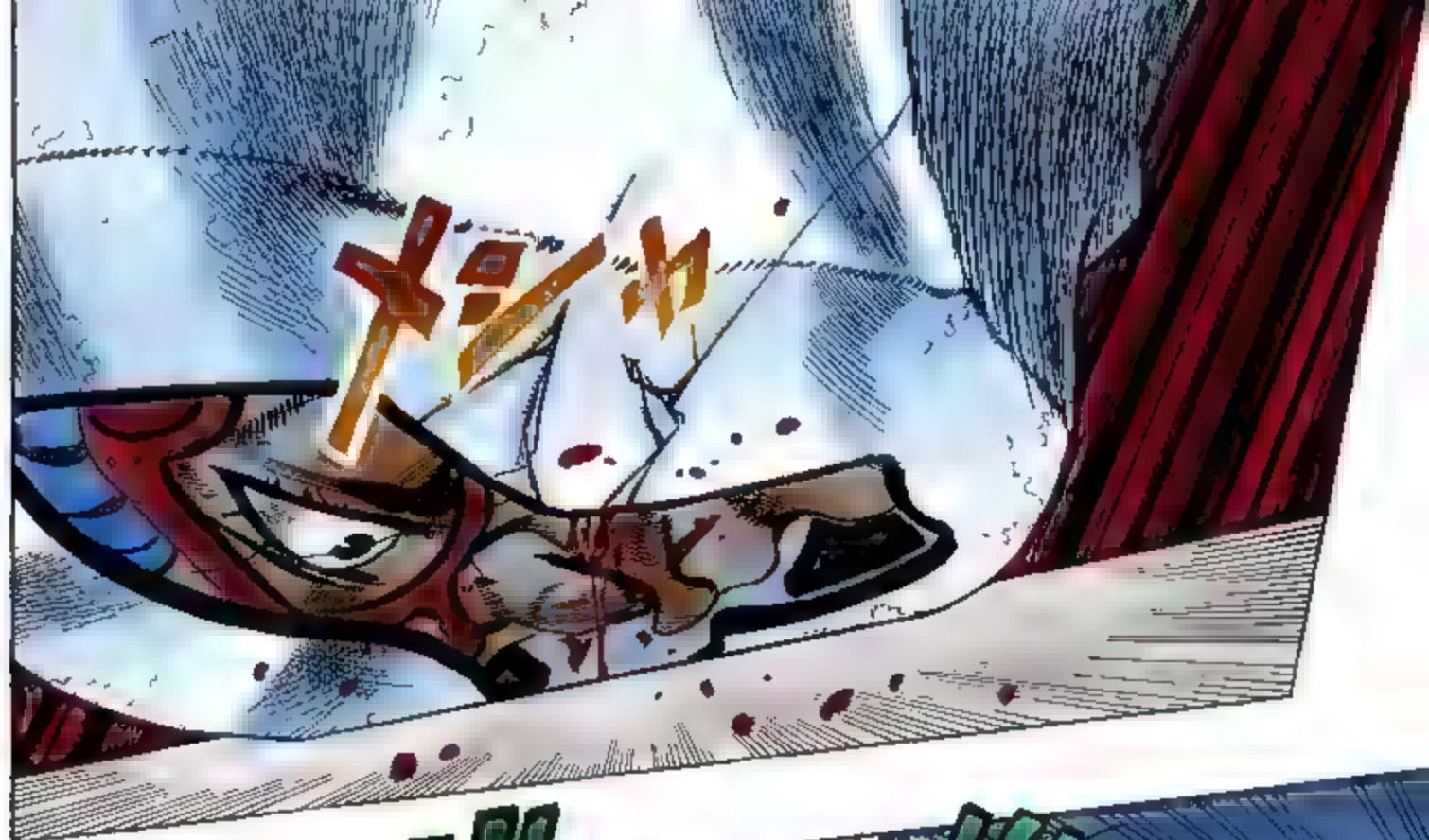


NOW, HOW
ABOUT A
KISS...?



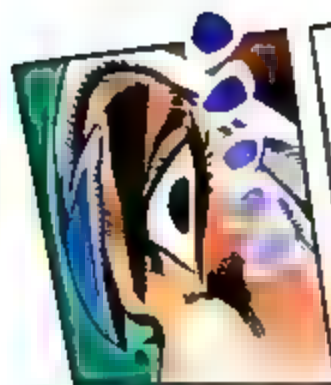
A SENSUAL,
BLAZING-
HOT KISS
FOR MISS
PAVE-
MENT!

WOAH!

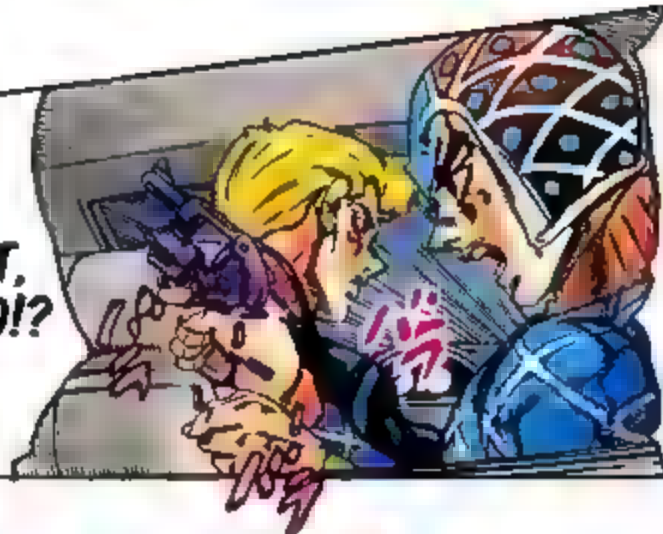


WE STILL
GOT A BIT
OVER ONE
KILOMETER
LEFT BEFORE
THE ROAD
ENDS. THE
STATION'S
JUST PAST
THAT!

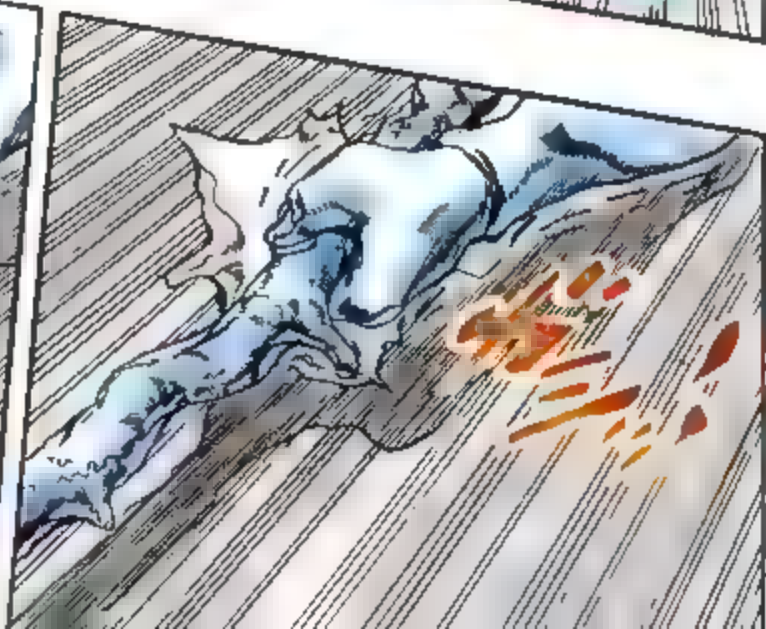
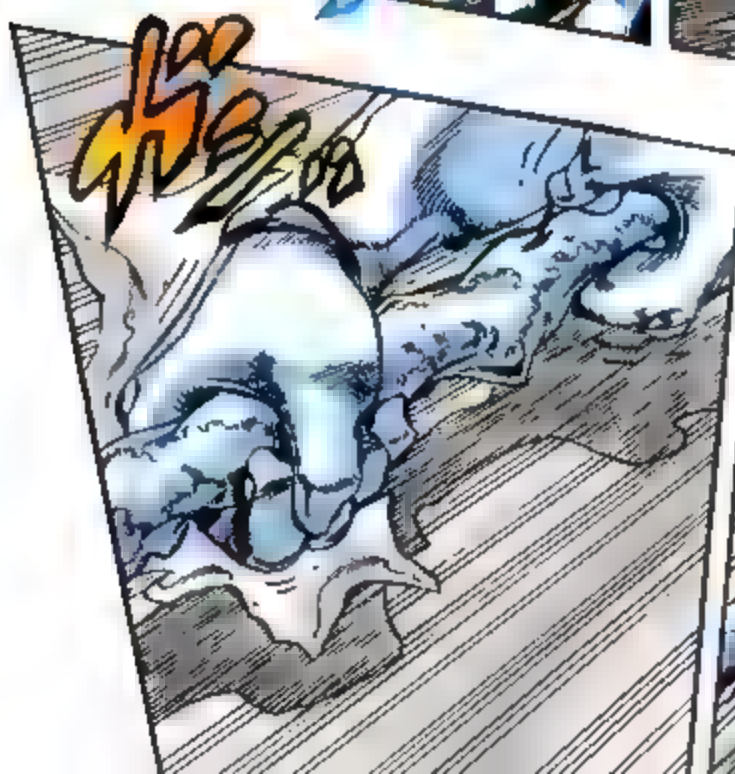
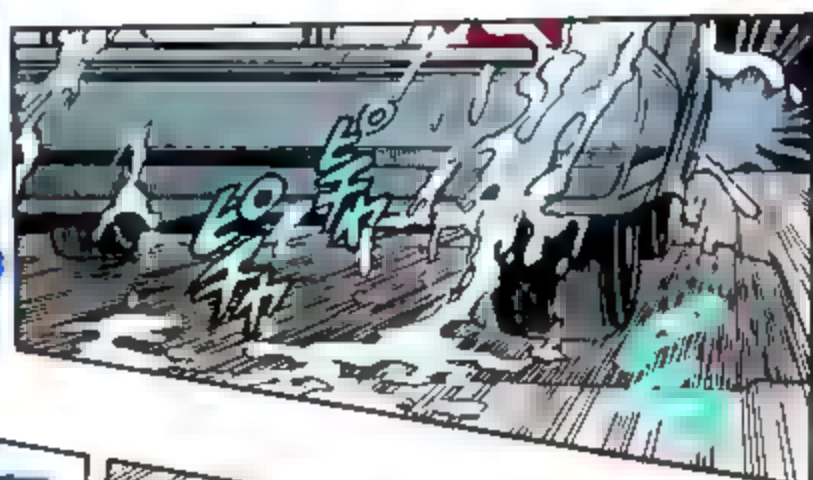
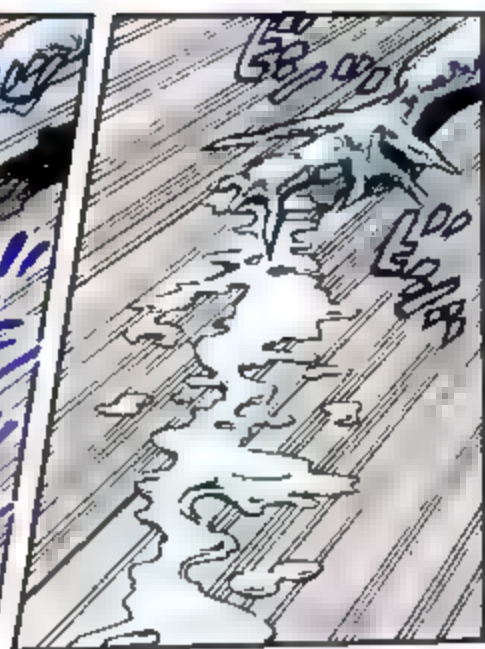
ALRIGHT,
HE TOOK
A SPILL...
HEAD STRAIGHT
INTO THE CITY!



GOT IT,
GIORNO!?



WE'RE
GONNA
GET THAT
OBJECT
AND HIDE
BEFORE HE
CATCHES
UP!



HE'S MAKING
A ROPE OUTTA
THE WATER
FROM THE CAR...
LIKE A FIRE
CREEPING UP
A TRAIL OF
GASOLINE!

WHAT
THE!?

JUST HOW
COLD DO YOU
NEED TO BE
TO DO THAT!?

YO,
BITCH!

**YOU
BACK FOR
SECONDS!?**





HE'S
CAUGHT
UP! HE'S
INSIDE!

SHIT,
GIORNO!



DON'T
LET HIM
FREEZE
THE PEDAL
AGAIN!

STOP
THE
CAR,
GIORNO!

HIT THE
BRAKES
WHILE YOU
CAN!



NOT
THIS TIME,
COWBOY!
NOW, I'M JUST
FREEZING YOU
ALL D'RECTLY I
WOULD'A DONE
THIS FROM THE
START IF I
KNEW TRISH
WASN'T HERE!

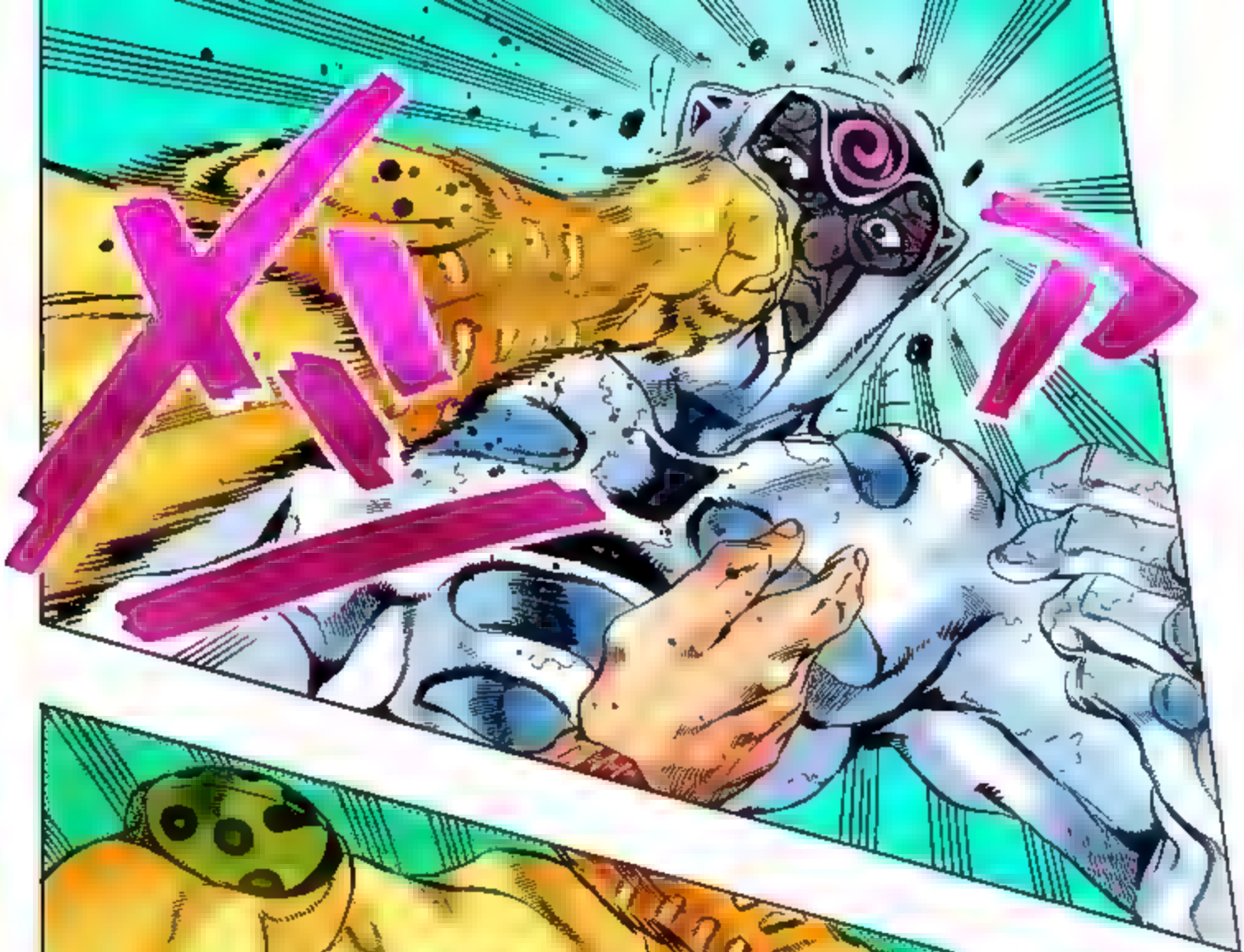


**AAAA
AAAA
AAGH
HH!!!**



...IN
PIECES.

REST
...



WRE
EEA
AH!!!



Gl... **GIORNO!**

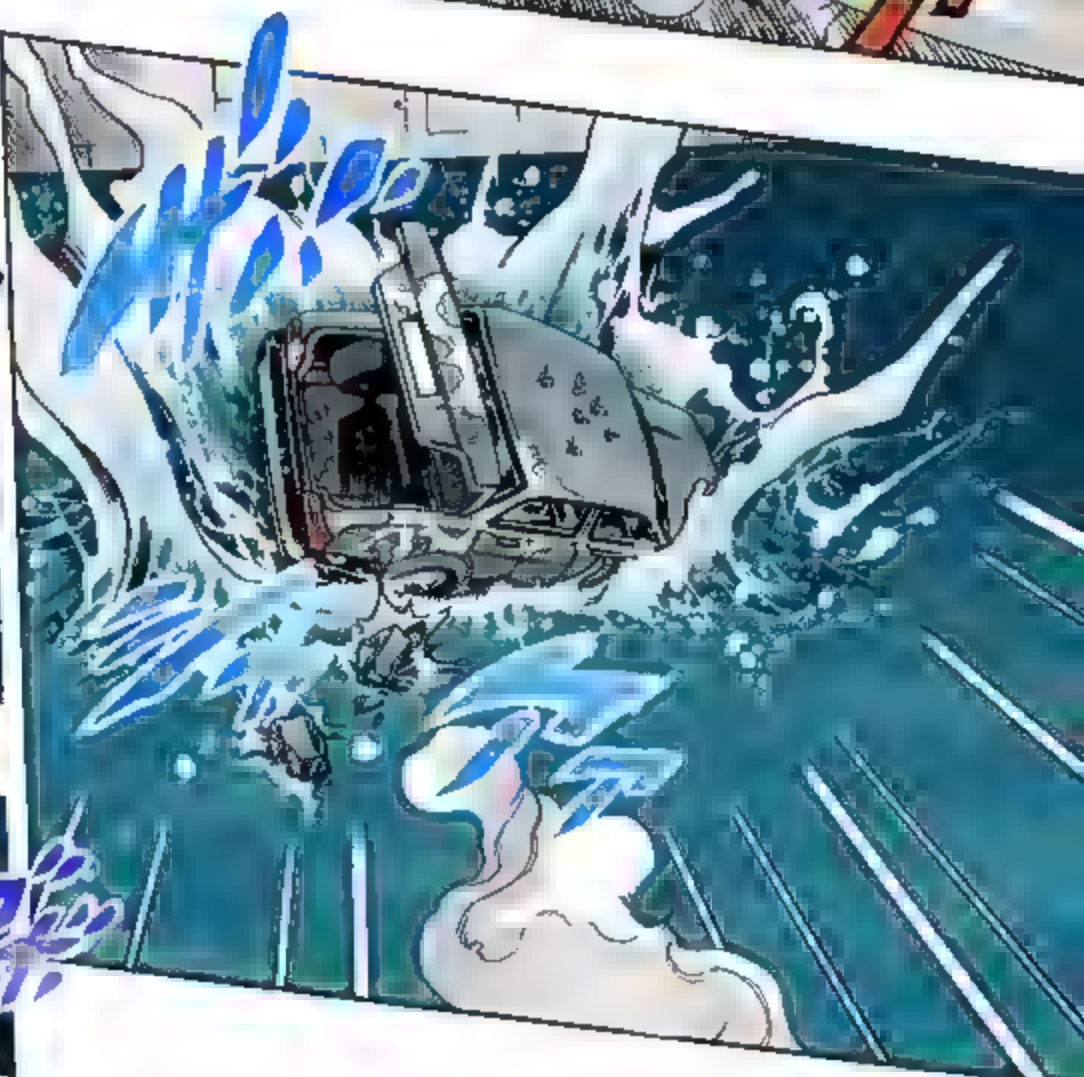
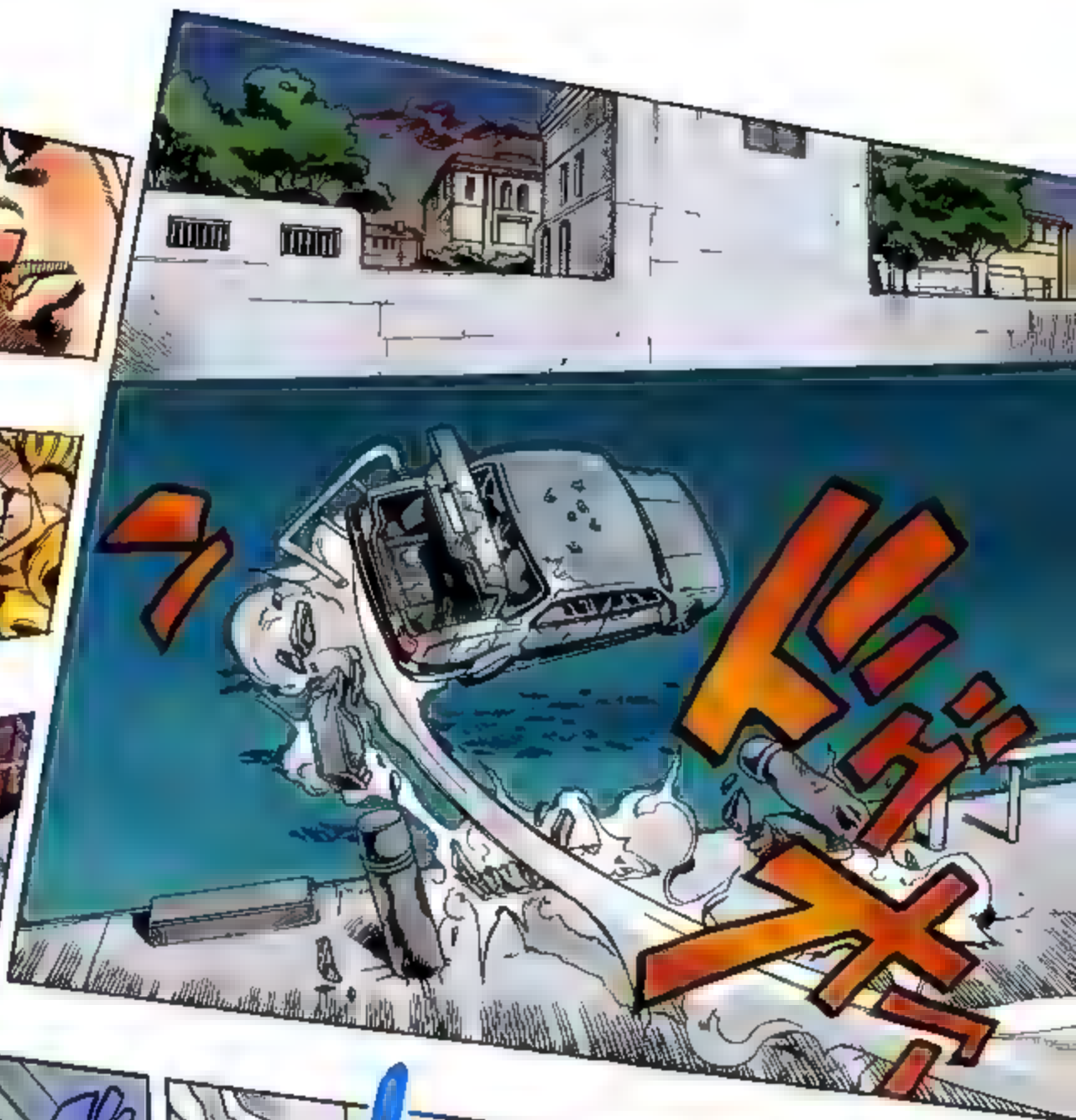
GET OUT
OF THE CAR,
MISTA. WE'VE
REACHED
VENEZIA!
I'M HEADING
INTO THE
CANAL!

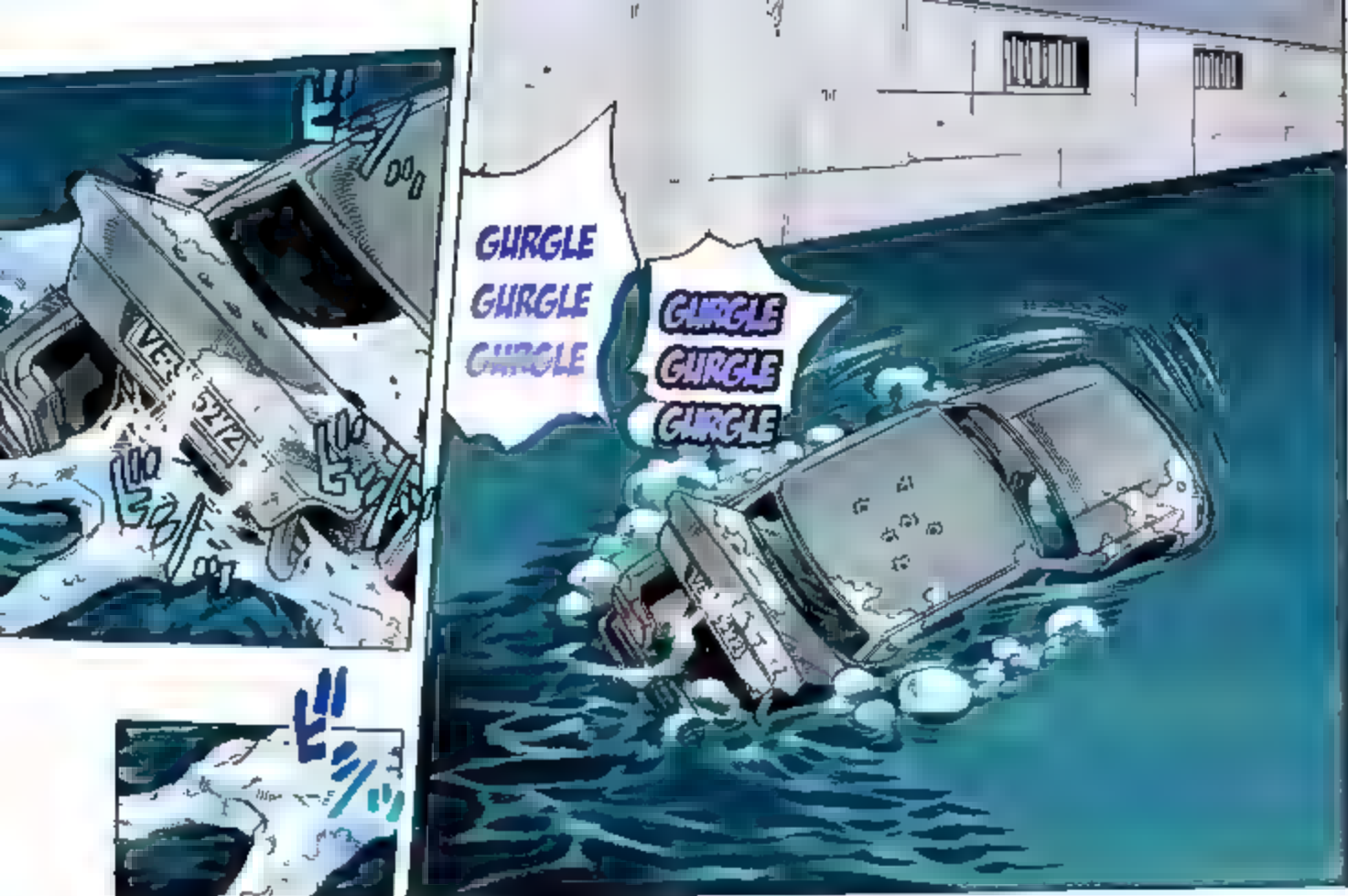
GET AWAY
FROM HIM,
GIORNO!

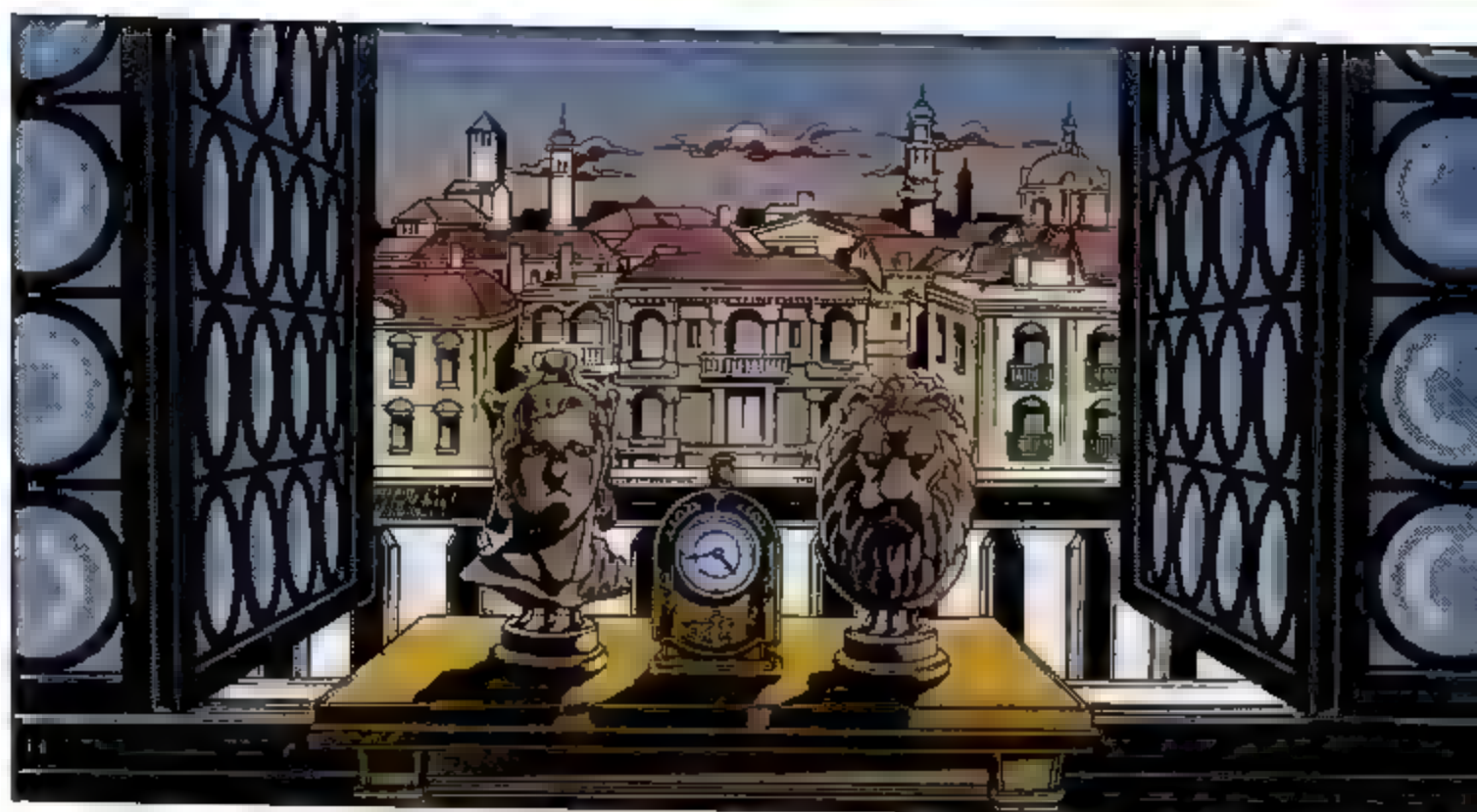
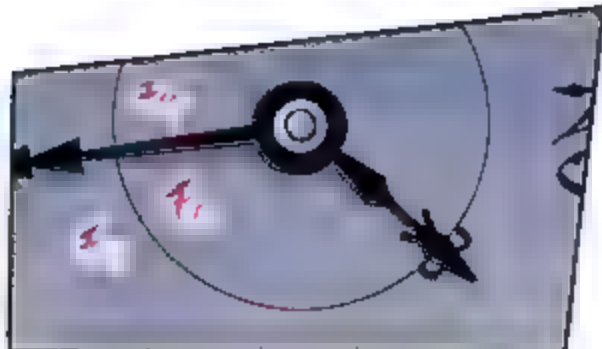
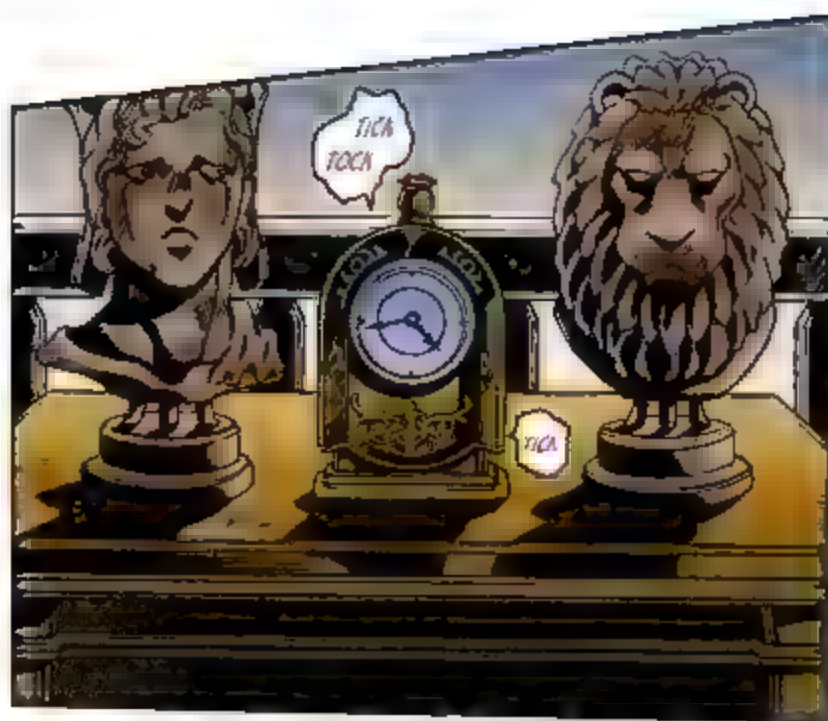
IS HE
INVINCIBLE
...?

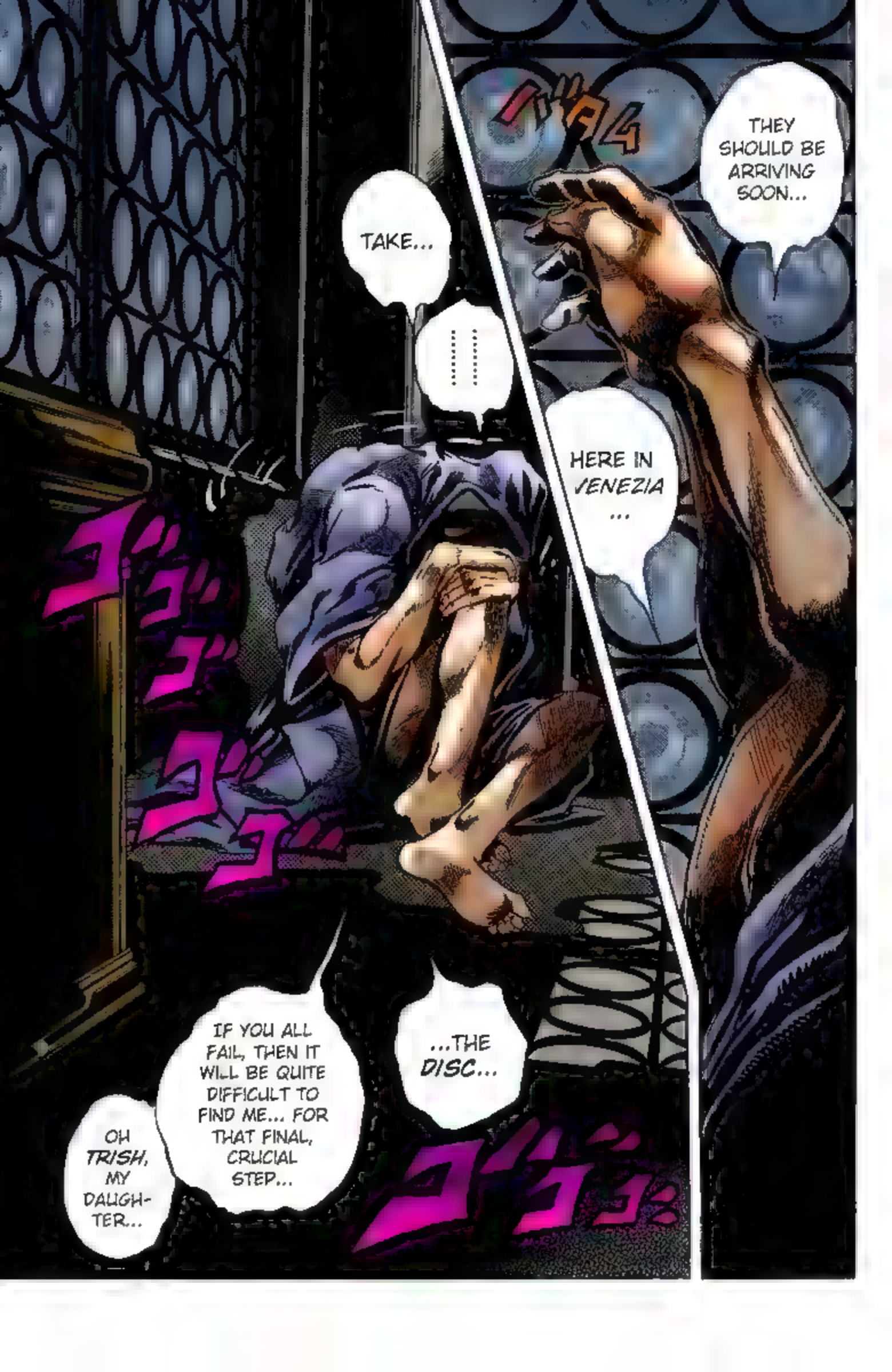
I CAN
ONLY
CRACK
IT...

HOW
CAN WE
BREAK
THIS
ARMOR...?









TAKE...

.....

THEY SHOULD BE ARRIVING SOON...

HERE IN VENEZIA ...

ゴエゴエ

IF YOU ALL FAIL, THEN IT WILL BE QUITE DIFFICULT TO FIND ME... FOR THAT FINAL, CRUCIAL STEP...

...THE DISC...

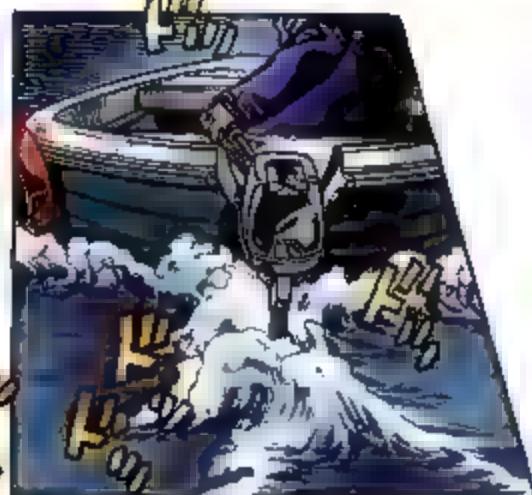
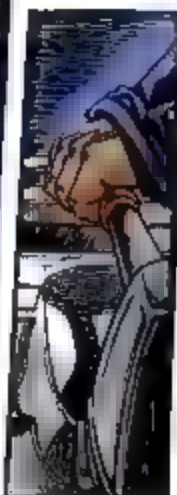
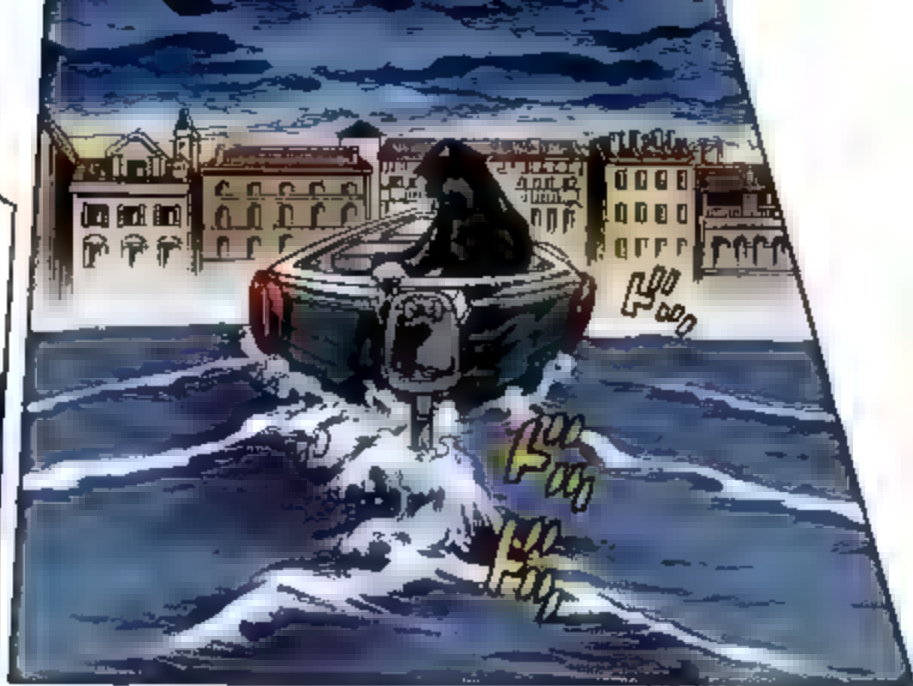
OH TRISH, MY DAUGHTER...

ゴエゴエ



WHITE ALBUM

PART ③







MISTA,
GET OUT
OF THE
CAR RIGHT
NOW!



GIORNO!

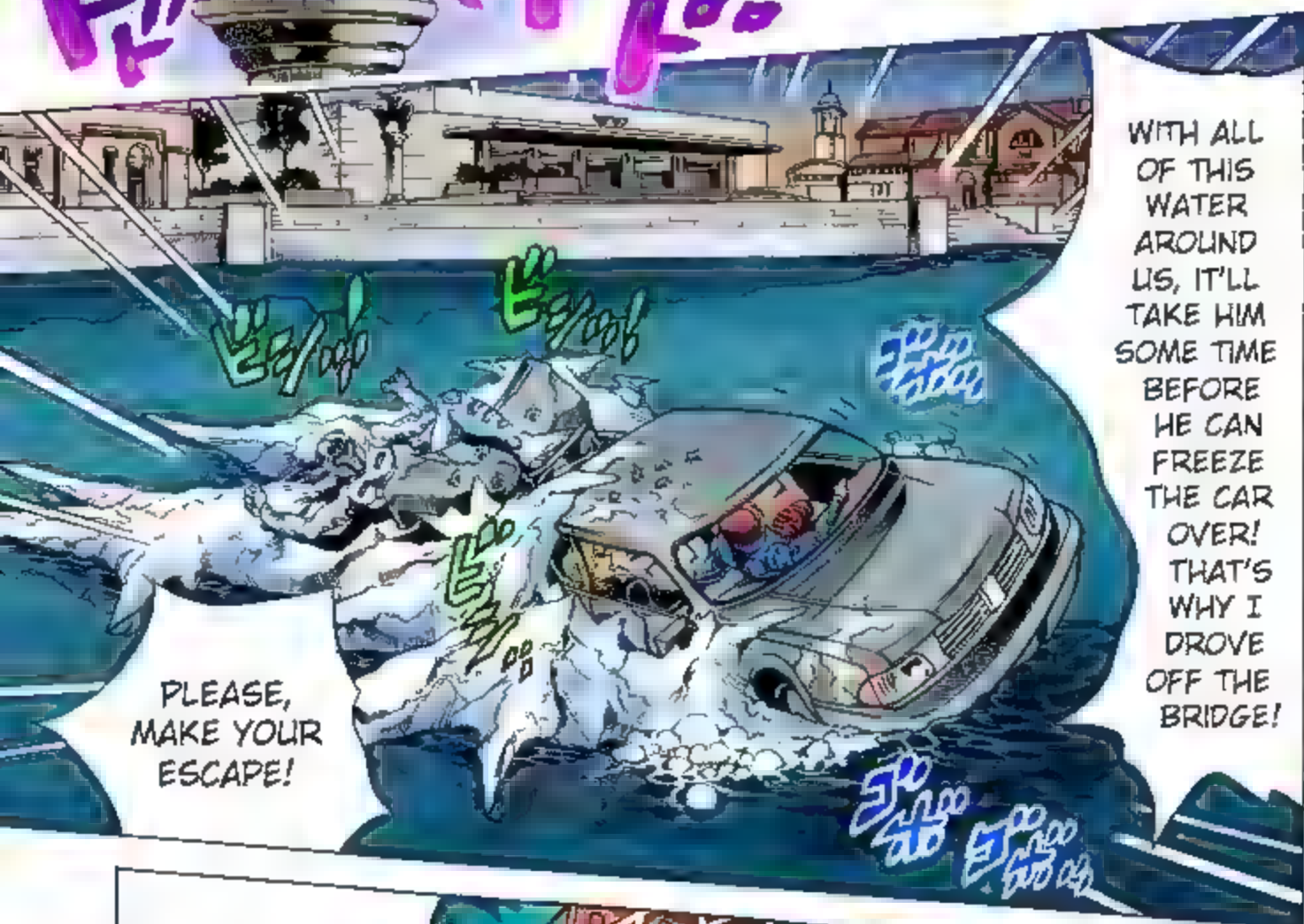
W-WOAH!
HOLY SHIT,
DUDE...!

LIGH!

OBTAINING
IT MEANS
VICTORY FOR
US AND
DEFEAT
FOR HIM.

I BELIEVE
YOU ARE
AWARE OF
THIS, BUT
OUR TOP
PRIORITY IS
TO OBTAIN
THE
OBJECT

PLEASE,
LEAVE ME BE
AND HEAD FOR
THE SHORE!
OTHERWISE,
WE'LL BOTH BE
TRAPPED IN
THE CAR!



WITH ALL OF THIS WATER AROUND US, IT'LL TAKE HIM SOME TIME BEFORE HE CAN FREEZE THE CAR OVER! THAT'S WHY I DROVE OFF THE BRIDGE!

PLEASE, MAKE YOUR ESCAPE!



WE'LL SEND THIS GUY TO HELL, FIND THE THING, AND THE BOTH OF US WILL MAKE IT OUT SAFE AND SOUND! THAT'S WHAT VICTORY IS! ARE WE CLEAR, GIORNO!?

BUT I DON'T LIKE YOUR IDEA OF VICTORY!

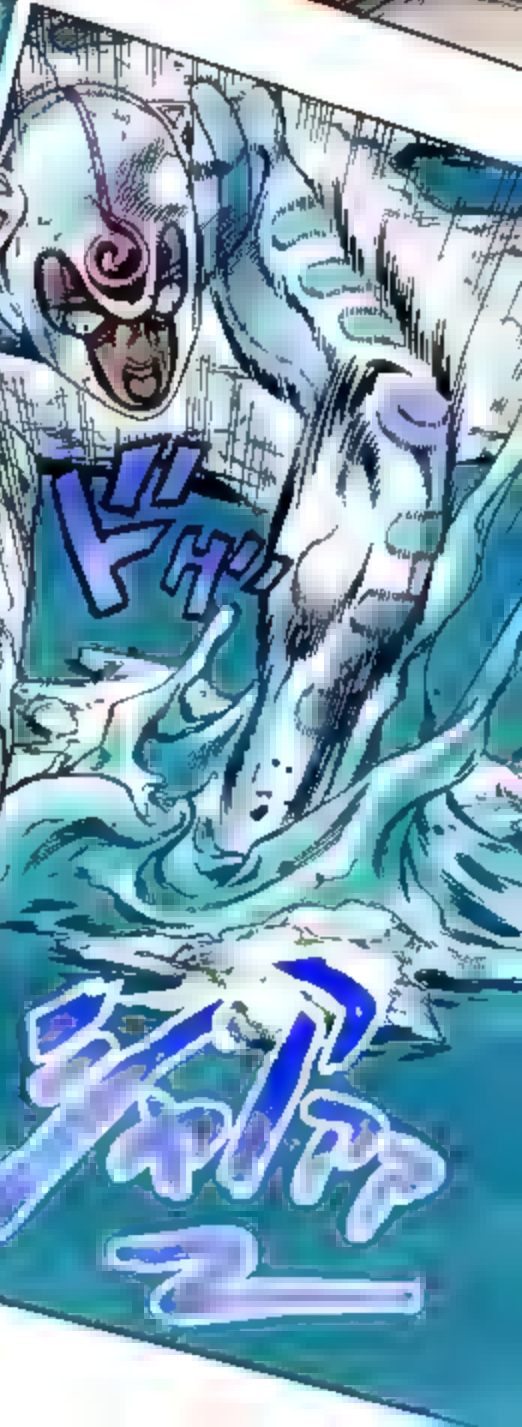
YEAH, I KNOW, GIORNO ...!

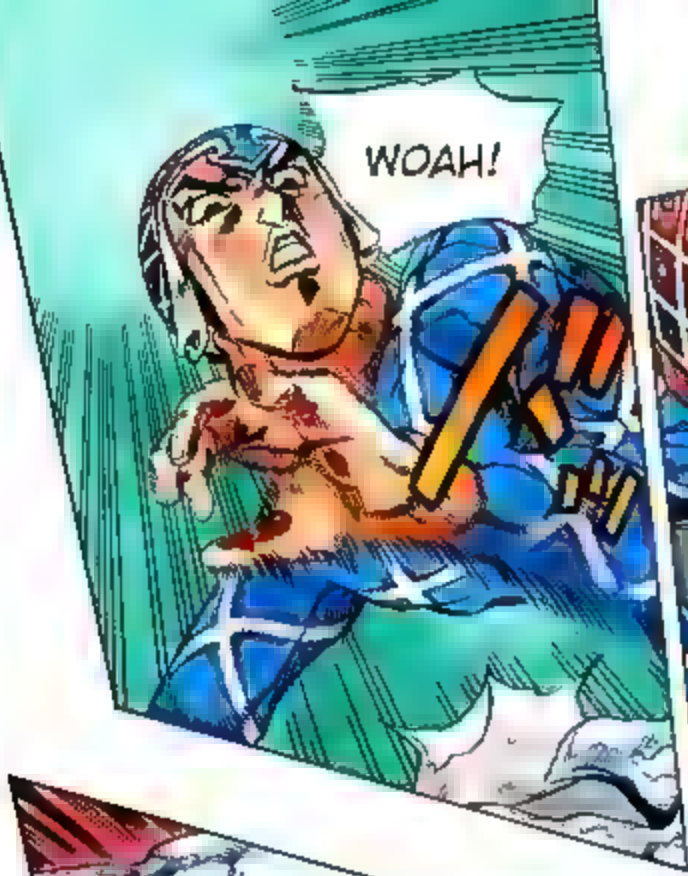
YOU'RE NOT
GETTING
AWAY FROM
ME!

ト
ト

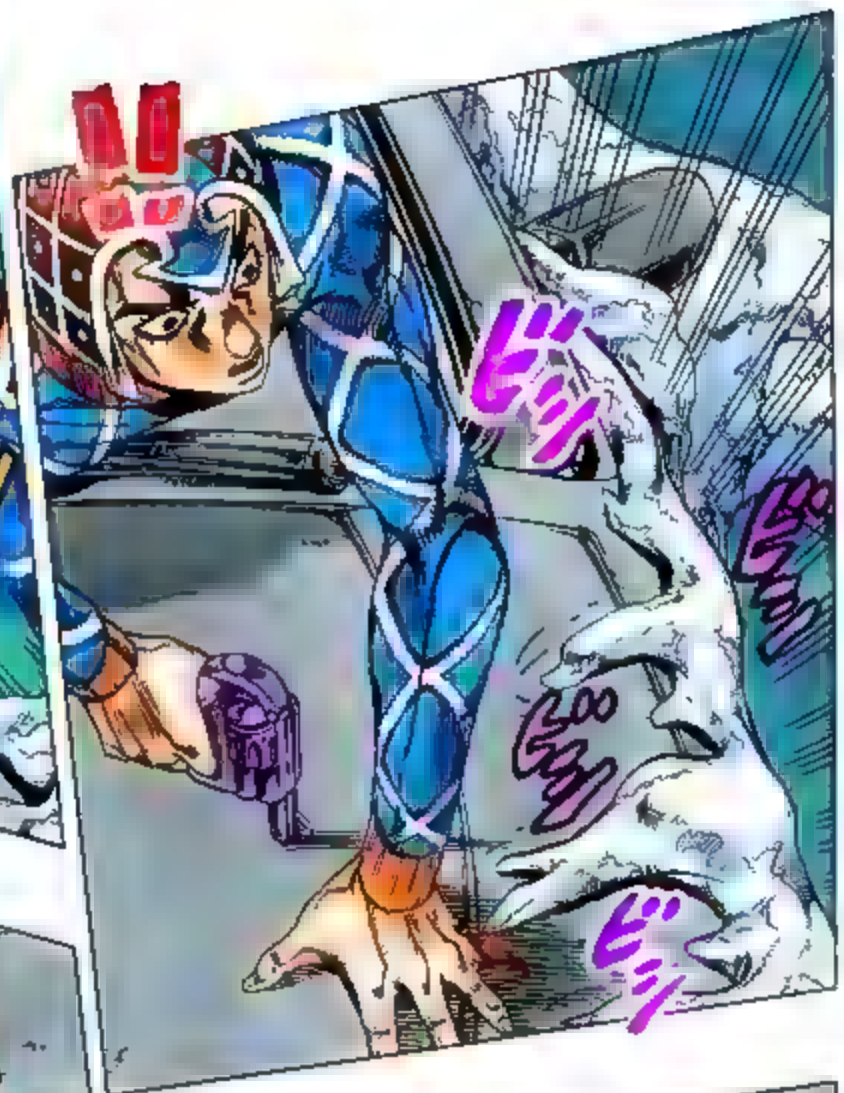


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WOAH!



SMASH



TRY
SWIMMING
THROUGH
THE
CANAL!

DIVE
RIGHT IN,
MISTA!

THINK
YOU CAN
SWIM
FASTER
THAN MY
ICE!?
LET'S BET
ON IT!



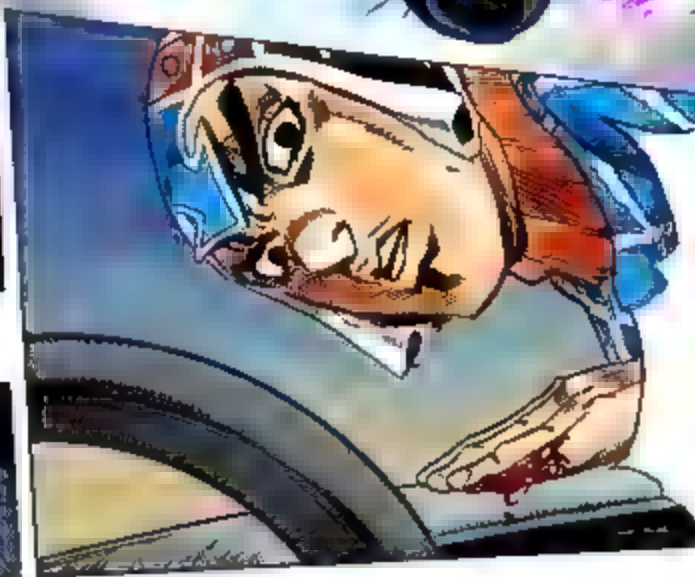
LGH!

LGH!

DAMN IT ALL!
DRIVING INTO
THE CANAL HAS
ONLY WORKED
AGAINST US!
HIS ICE HAS NO
WEAKNESSES!

S... SO MUCH
WATER, YET HIS
ICE SPREADS
ACROSS JUST
AS FAST AS
YOU'D LAY DOWN
A CARPET!

IF MSTA
JUMPS IN,
HE'S DONE
FOR...



TURN THE
CAR INTO
A PLANT,
GIORNO!



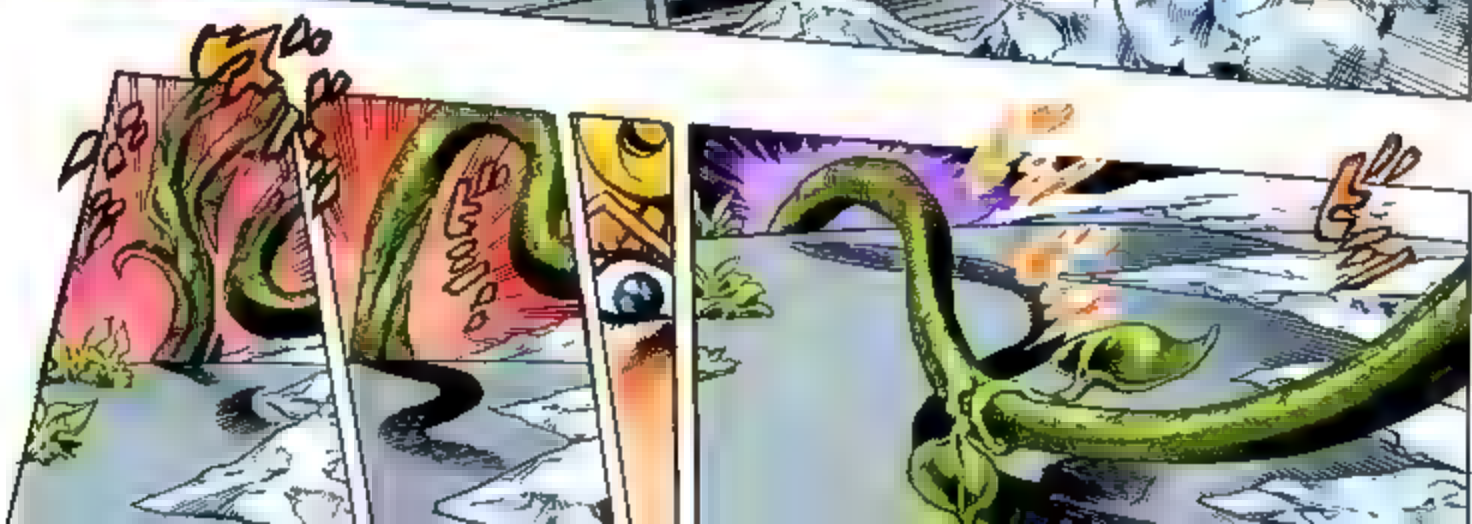
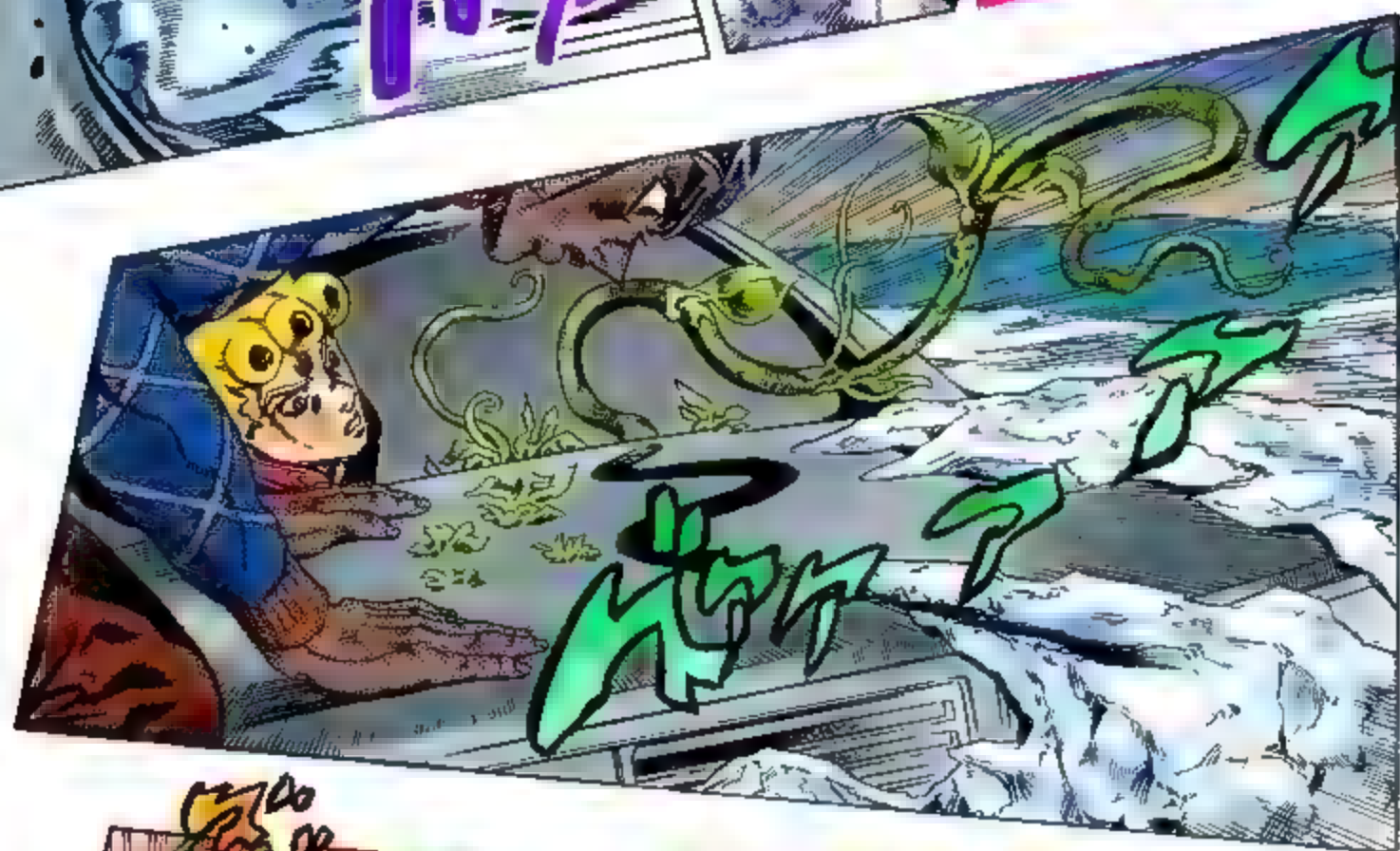
MAKE SOME
PLANTS GROW
ON IT WHILE
IT CAN STILL
SUPPORT
LIFE!

THERE'S
STILL NO
ICE UP
ON THE
BONNET!

TRYING
TO MAKE
VINES TO
USE AS
ROPE?



NOT ON
MY WATCH!
WHITE
ALBUM!



STOP AND
YOU'RE
GOOD AS
DEAD!

COME ON!
KEEP 'EM
COMING!
GROW MORE
IF YOU
WANT TO
LIVE!

GROW MORE!

THE WOOD
MAY NOT BE
FROZEN, BUT
IT'S ALREADY
TOO COLD!
THE ONLY
THINGS THAT
CAN GROW ON
IT ARE SHORT
TUNDRA
GRASSES!

FAST-GROWING
PLANTS, LIKE MY
VINES, CAN'T
GROW LONG
ENOUGH TO
REACH THE
SHORE WITHOUT
SUFFICIENT
HEAT!

IT'S NOT
WORKING!

JUST AS I
FEARED...

YOU'RE
DOING
FINE!

WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT VINES,
GIORNO?

I'M
SORRY,
MISTA...

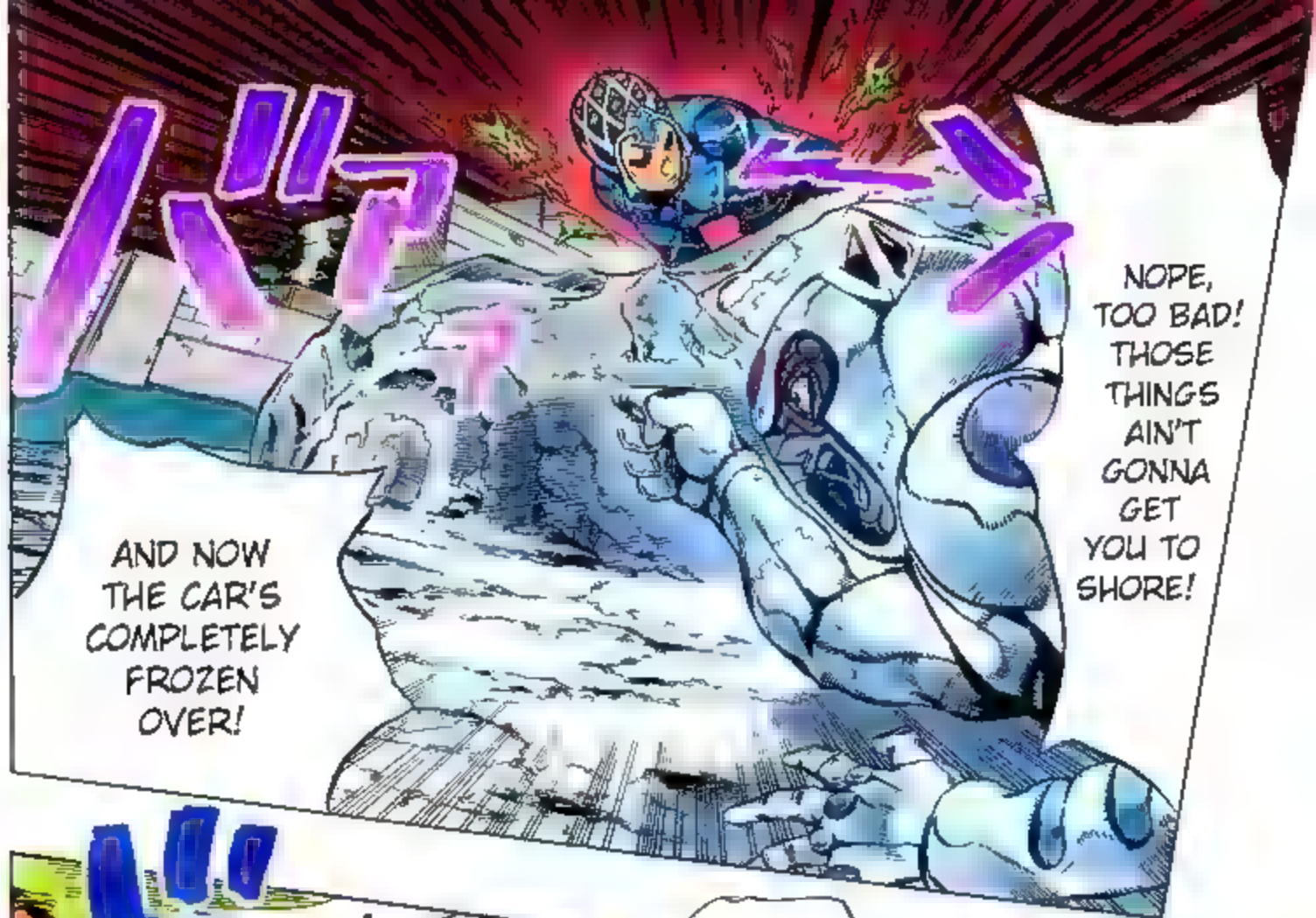
BUT THIS
AIN'T
ENOUGH,
GIORNO!

THESE **SHORT**
GRASSES ARE
FINE! **SHORT**
GRASSES THAT
THRIVE IN THE
COLD ARE FINE!

HURRY!

MORE!

DRIVING
INTO THE
CANAL WAS
A TERRIBLE
DECISION...!



NOPE,
TOO BAD!
THOSE
THINGS
AIN'T
GONNA
GET
YOU TO
SHORE!

AND NOW
THE CAR'S
COMPLETELY
FROZEN
OVER!

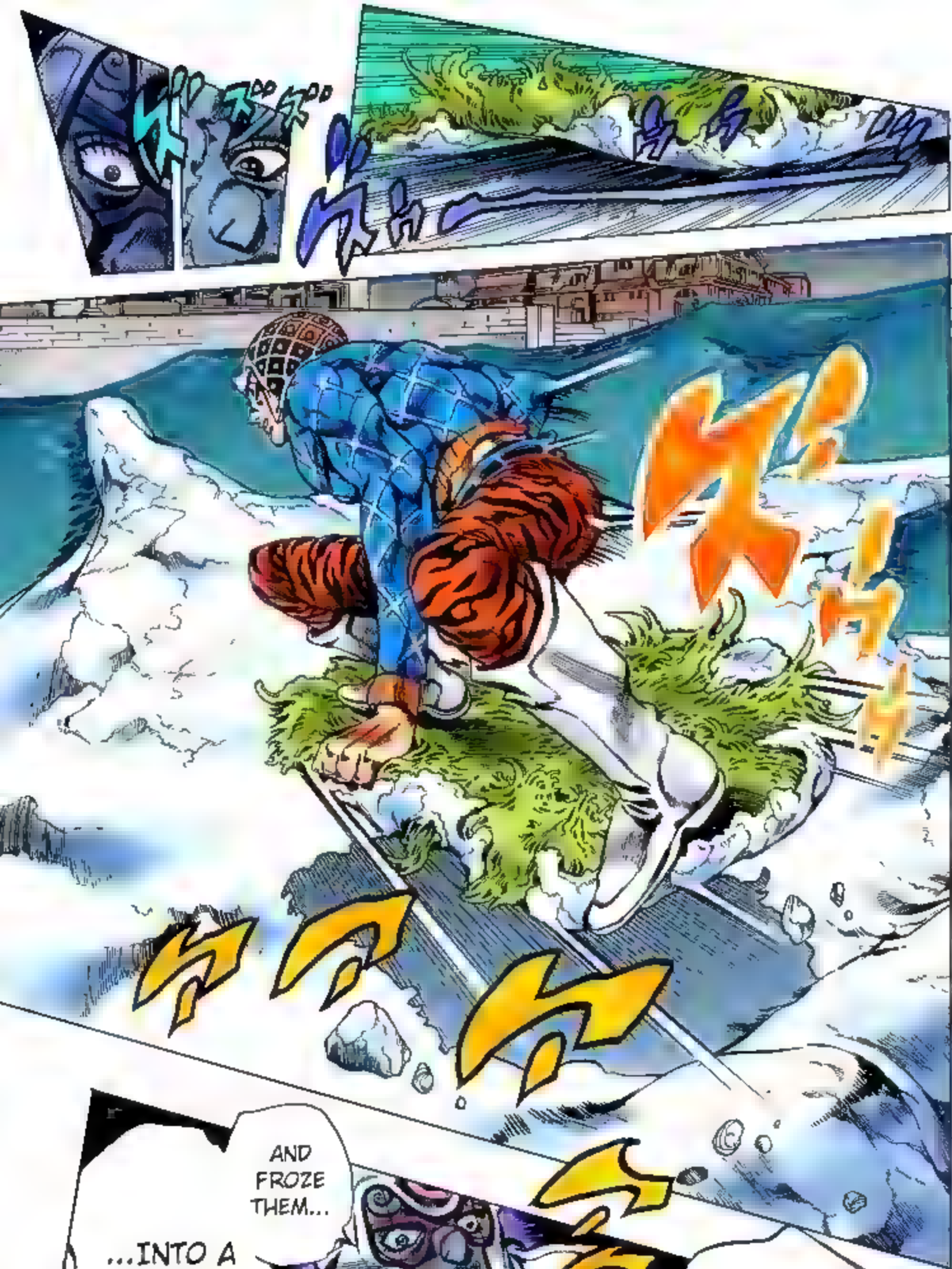


IT'S
STARTING
TO ICE
OVER.

GOOD
GOING,
GIORNO!

NOW,
YOU'LL
BE SAFE.



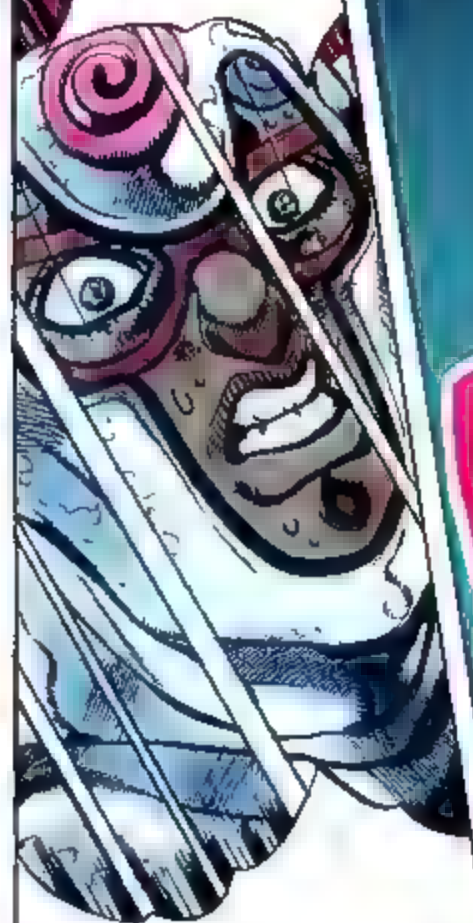


...INTO A
SLED...

AND
FROZE
THEM...

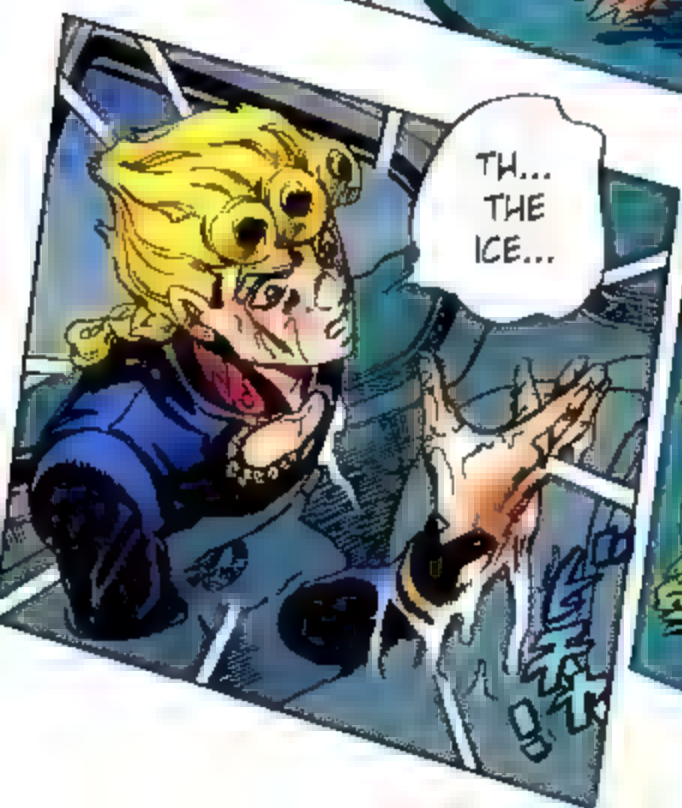
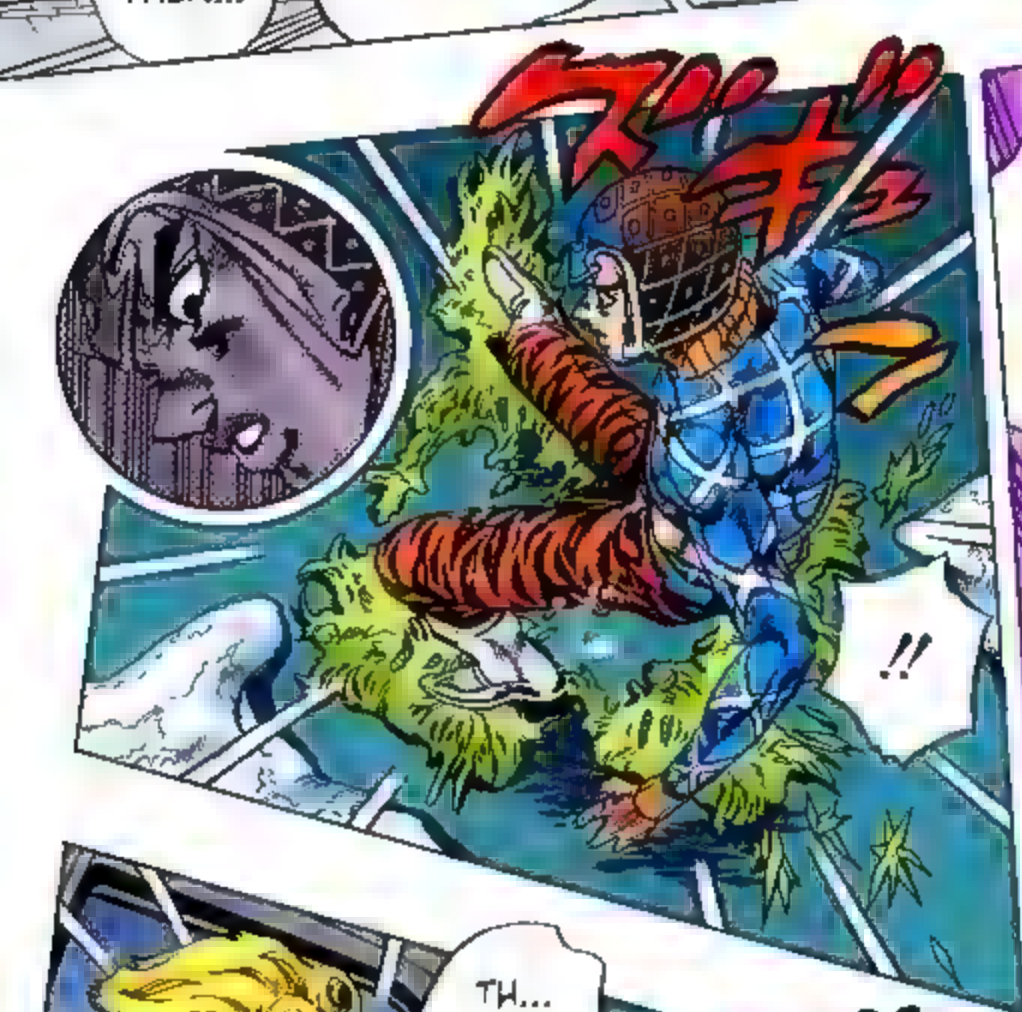
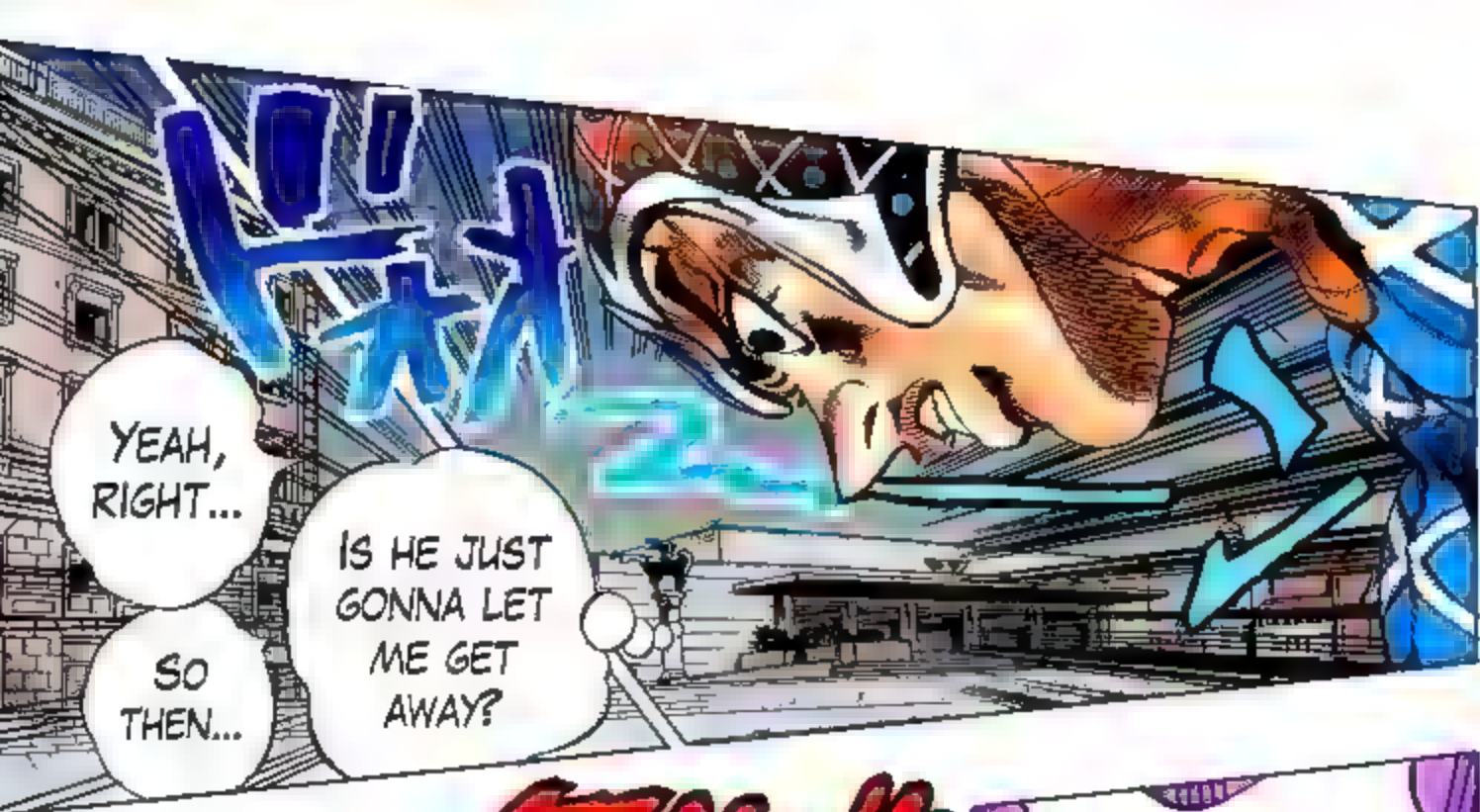
H... HE
STUCK THOSE
SHORT GRASSES
TOGETHER...

NO!
HE TOOK
ADVANTAGE
OF MY
FREEZING
TO BUILD
A *SNOW-*
BOARD!



F...FUCK! THAT
SON OF A BITCH!
HE'S GONNA
MAKE IT TO
THE STATION!



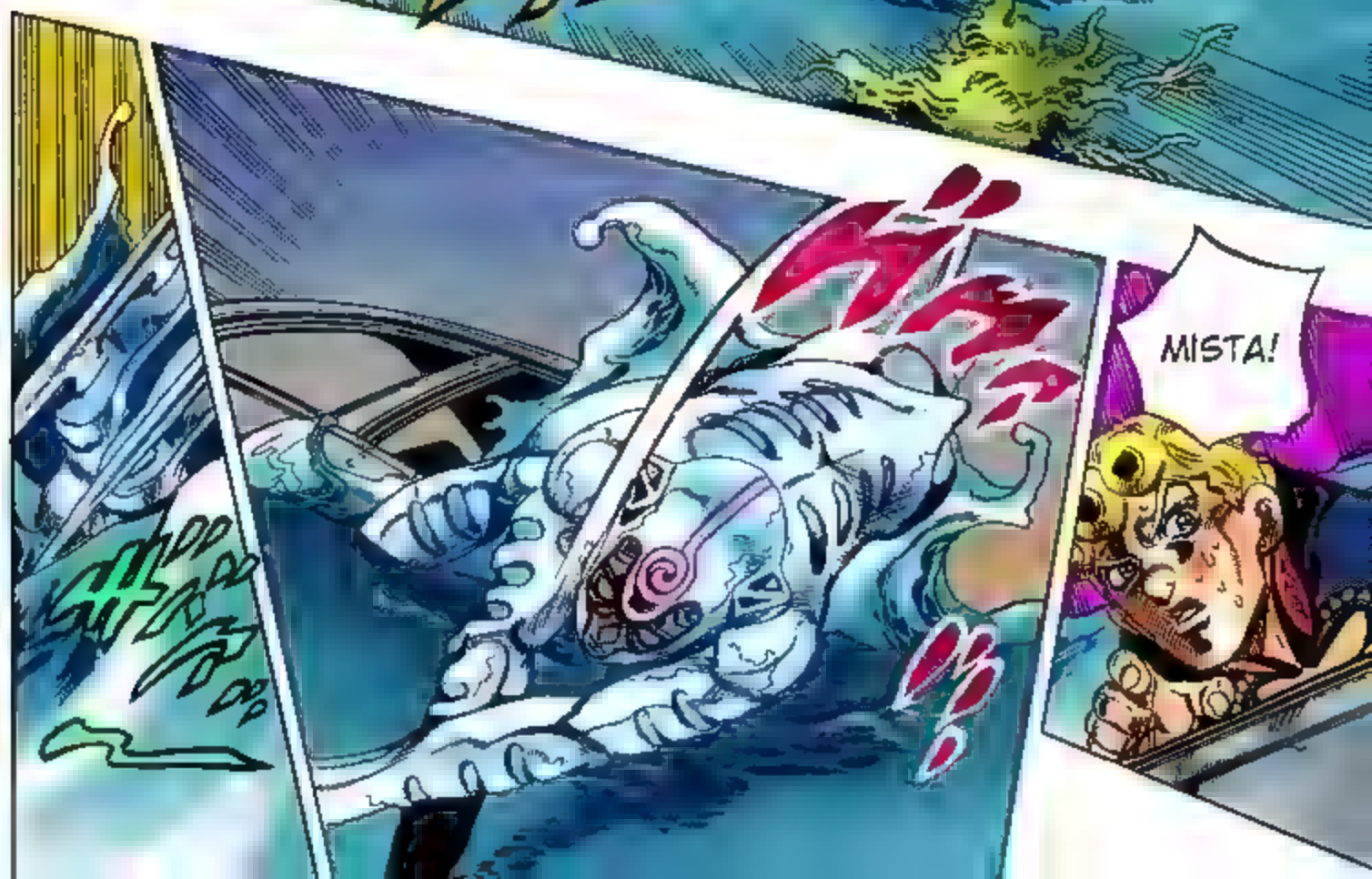


WHITE ALBUM!
CANCEL THE
FREEZING!

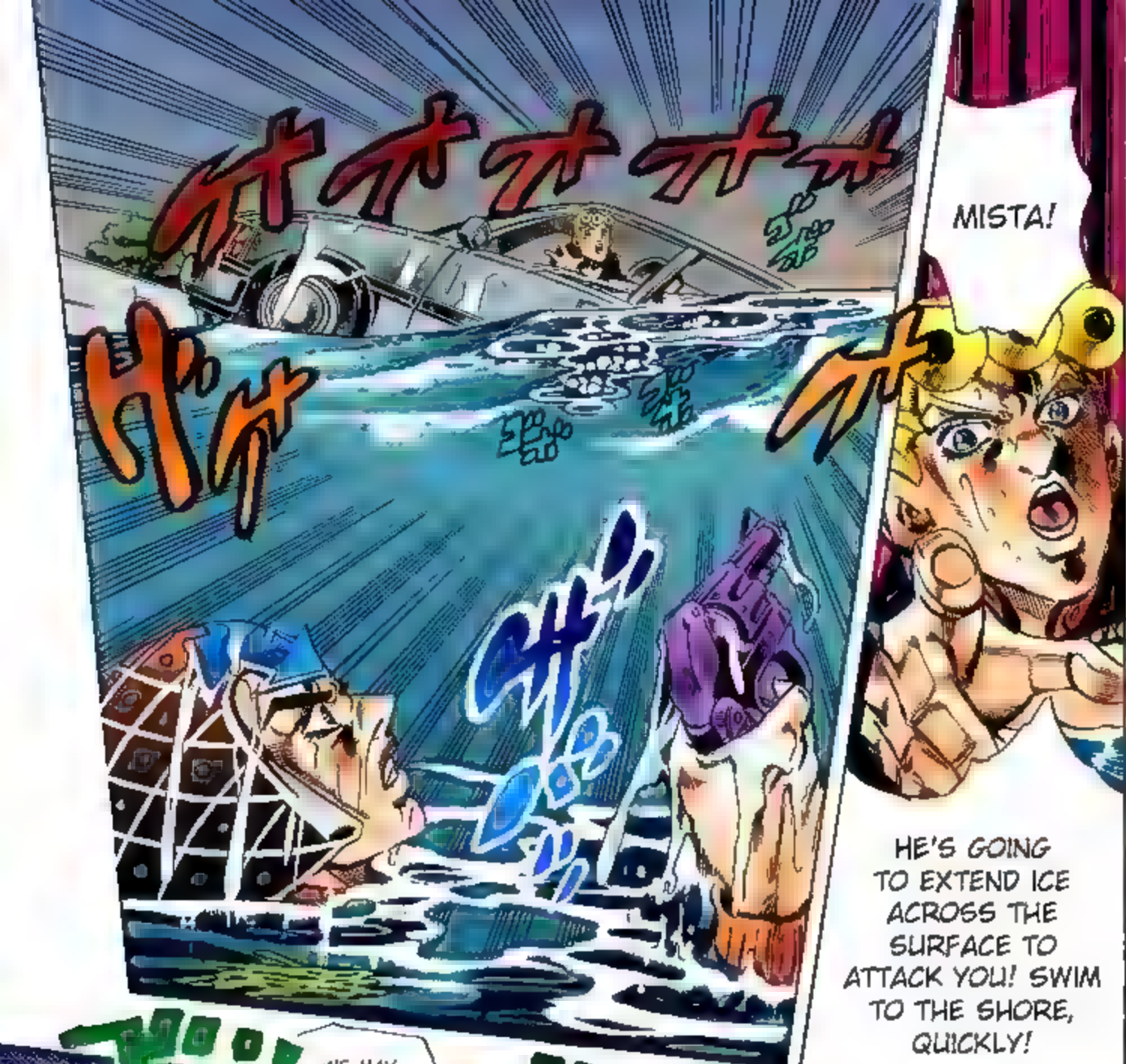


!!!

...MELTED!



MISTA!



MISTA!

HE'S GOING TO EXTEND ICE ACROSS THE SURFACE TO ATTACK YOU! SWIM TO THE SHORE, QUICKLY!



WE MAY BE STILL BACKED INTO A CORNER HERE...

SWIM! NOW!

AND HOW WE CAN KILL HIM!

I'VE FIGURED OUT.. WHAT HIS WEAKNESS IS...

BUT THERE IT IS! HEADING INTO THE WATER PAID OFF


BUT WHAT
WILL YOU DO
NOW, MISTA!?
D'D YOU
FIGURE OUT
A WAY TO
ESCAPE
FROM HIM!?

THAT
WAGER PAID
OFF AND
SAVED ME
FROM THE
ICE

MISTA KNEW
THE ENEMY
WOULD MELT
THE ICE AND
DROP HIM INTO
THE RIVER...
AND HE DID IT
ANYWAY!

WHITE ALBUM

PART ④

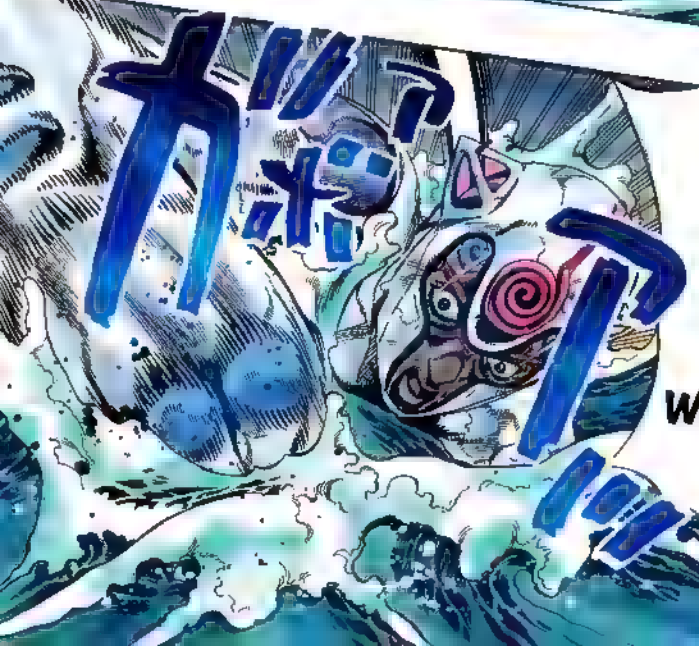


ONCE YOU
HIT CRYOGENIC
TEMPERATURES,
YOU ENTER A
WORLD OF
STILLNESS...

THERE IS
NOTHING THAT
CAN MOVE IN THE
CRYOGENIC WORLD.
I CAN FREEZE
ANYTHING IN THE
UNIVERSE!

THAT'S WHAT MAKES
MY WHITE ALBUM
SO PERFECT! EVEN
ROARING TRAIN
ENGINES, EVEN THE
RAGING SEAS
WILL COME TO A
GRINDING HALT
AT MY COMMAND!

WHITE ALBUM PART ④



NONE
CAN
DEFY
MY
WHIMS!

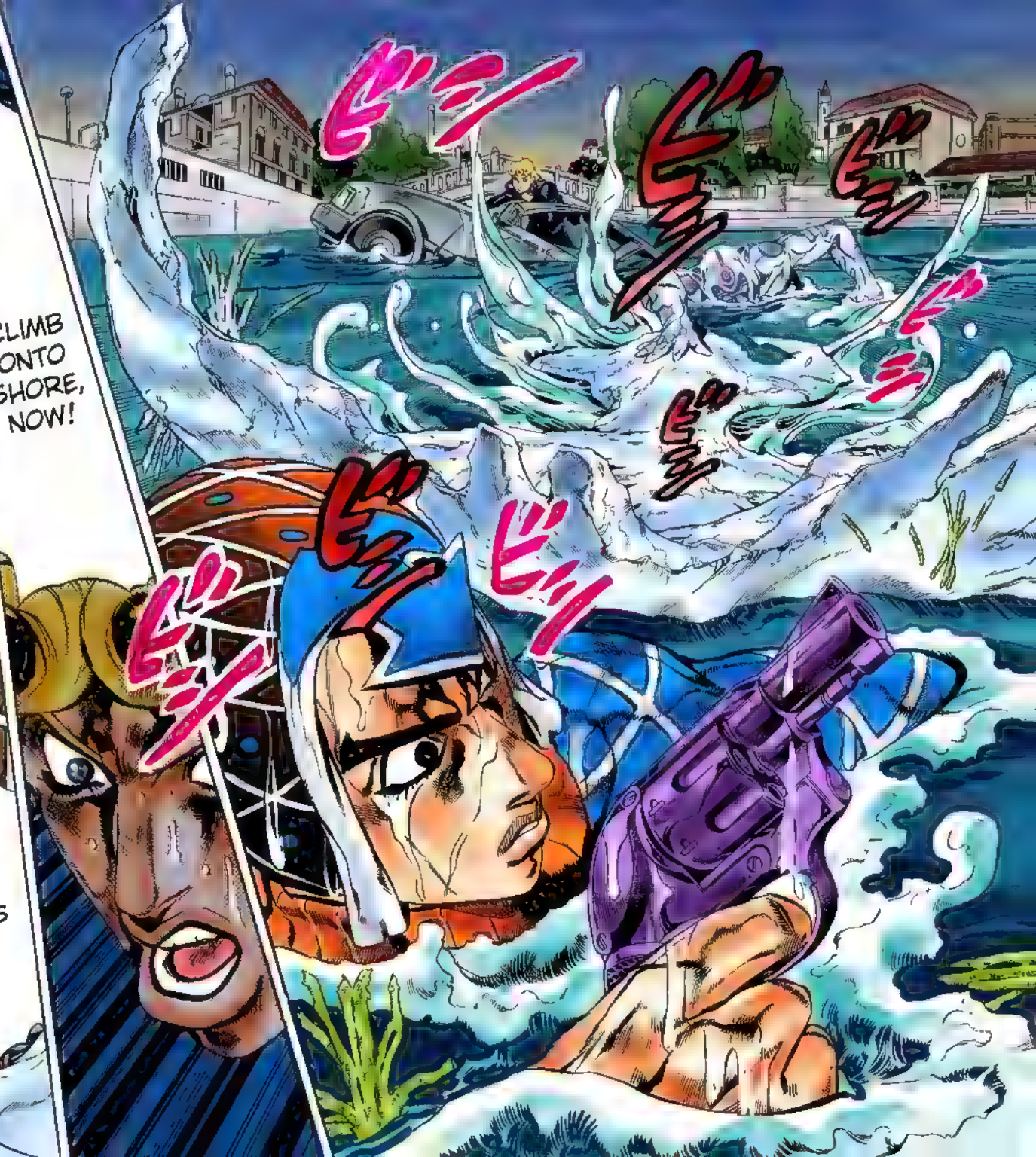
SWIM
FOR SHORE,
QUICKLY!
SWIM!!



HE'S
ATTACKING,
MISTA!



CLIMB
ONTO
SHORE,
NOW!





IF HE'S GOT ANY WEAKNESS TO SPEAK OF ..

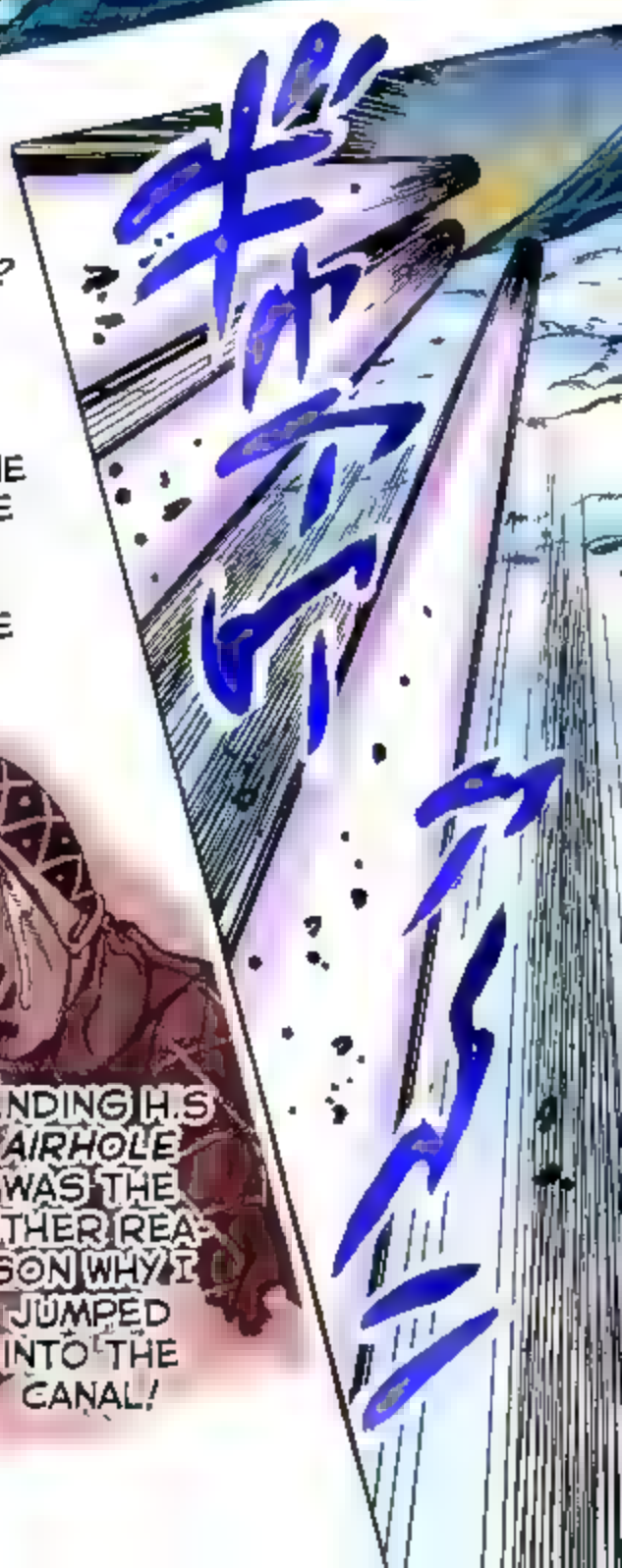
A PERFECT ABILITY?
LIKE HELL IT IS!
IF HE'S TOTALLY COVERED IN ICE,
HOW DOES HE
EVEN BREATHE? HE
HAS TO BREATHE
SOMEHOW. AIR
HAS TO ENTER
THROUGH SOME
SORTA VENT!

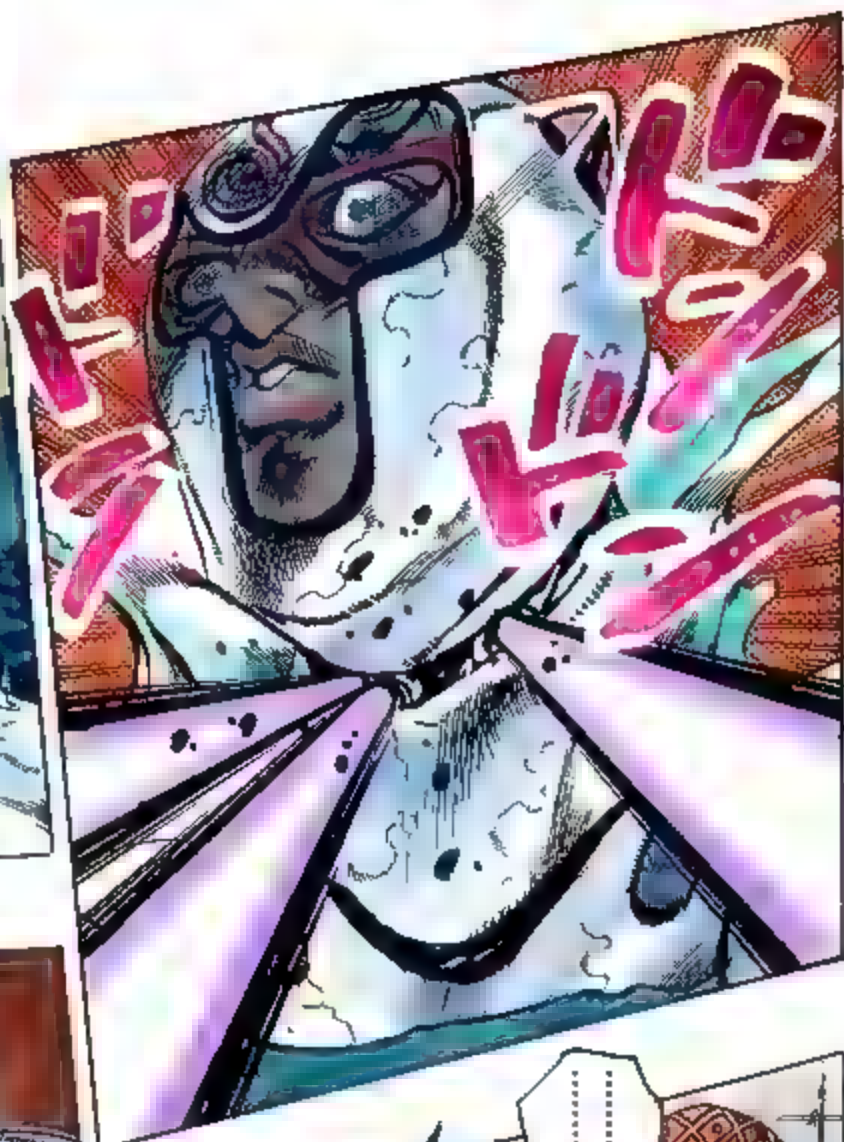
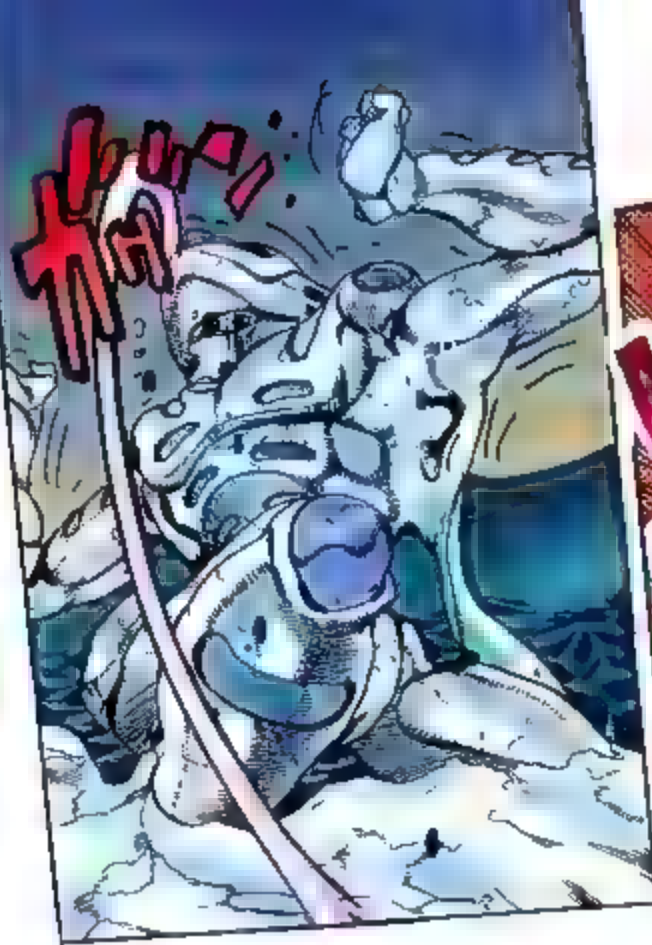


IT'S GOTTA
BE THAT
HOLE!



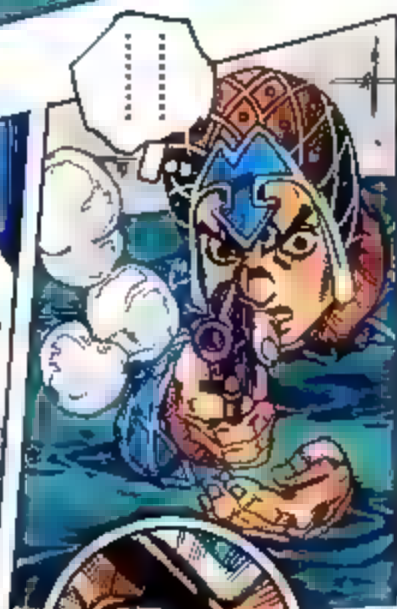
FINDING HIS
AIRHOLE
WAS THE
OTHER REA-
SON WHY I
JUMPED
INTO THE
CANAL!





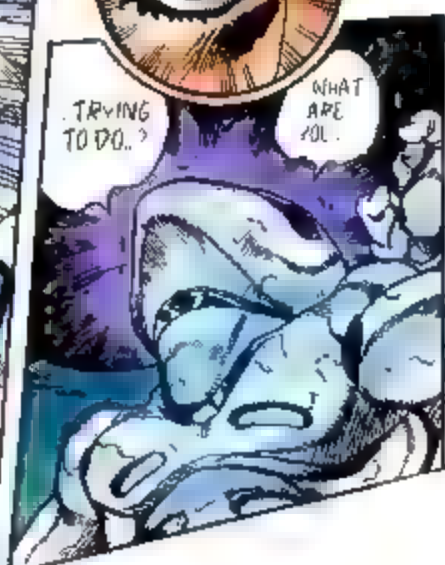
I CAN
STOP ALL
OF YOUR
ATTACKS
THE MOMENT
THEY COME
IN CONTACT
WITH MY
CRYOGENIC
COLD!

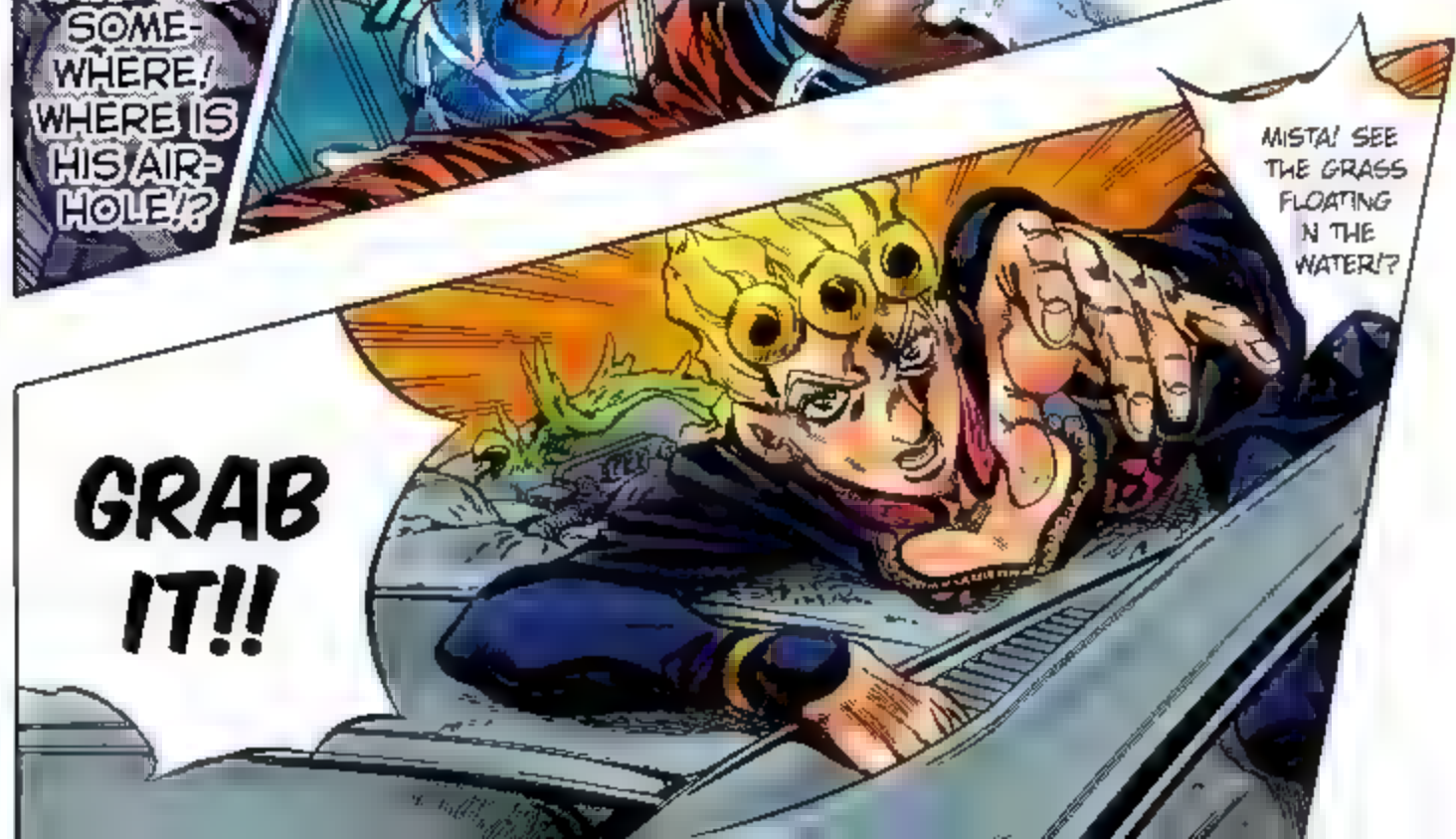
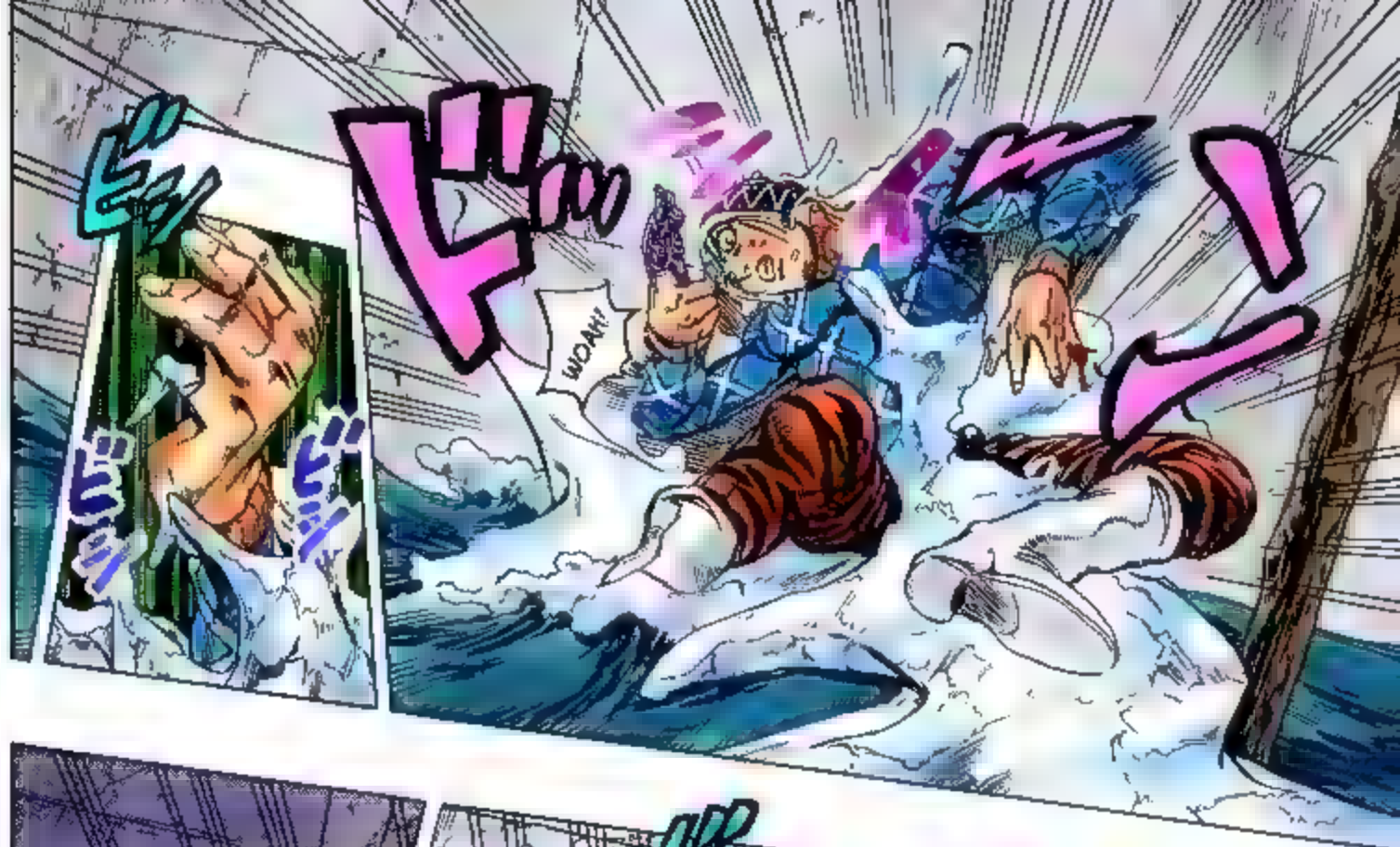
DON'T
YOU
GET IT?!



TRYING
TO DO...?

WHAT
ARE
YOU...





!?

**MISTA! I
TOLD YOU
TO COLLECT
THE GRASS
YOU USED
TO MAKE
YOUR
BOARD!**

**EAT
LEAD!**

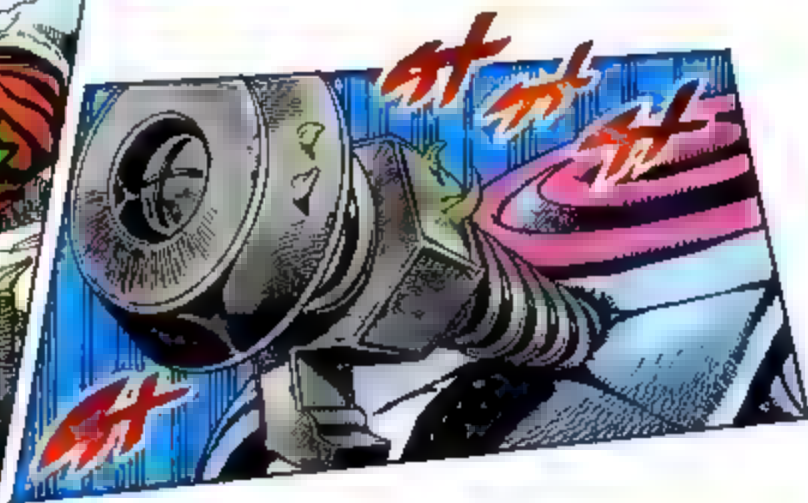
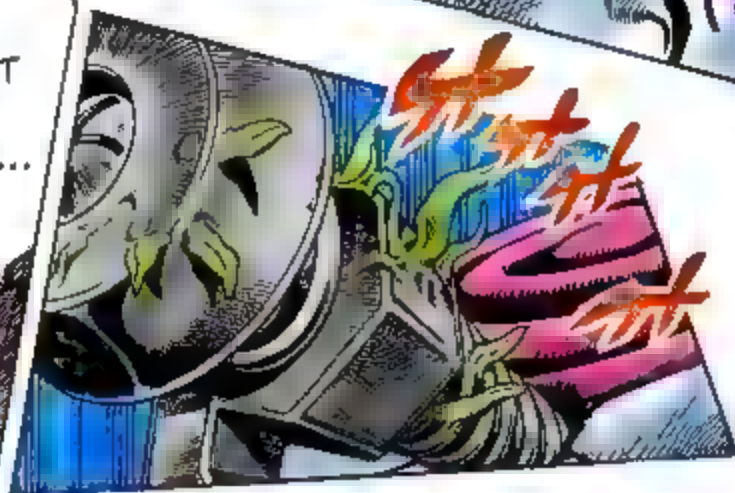
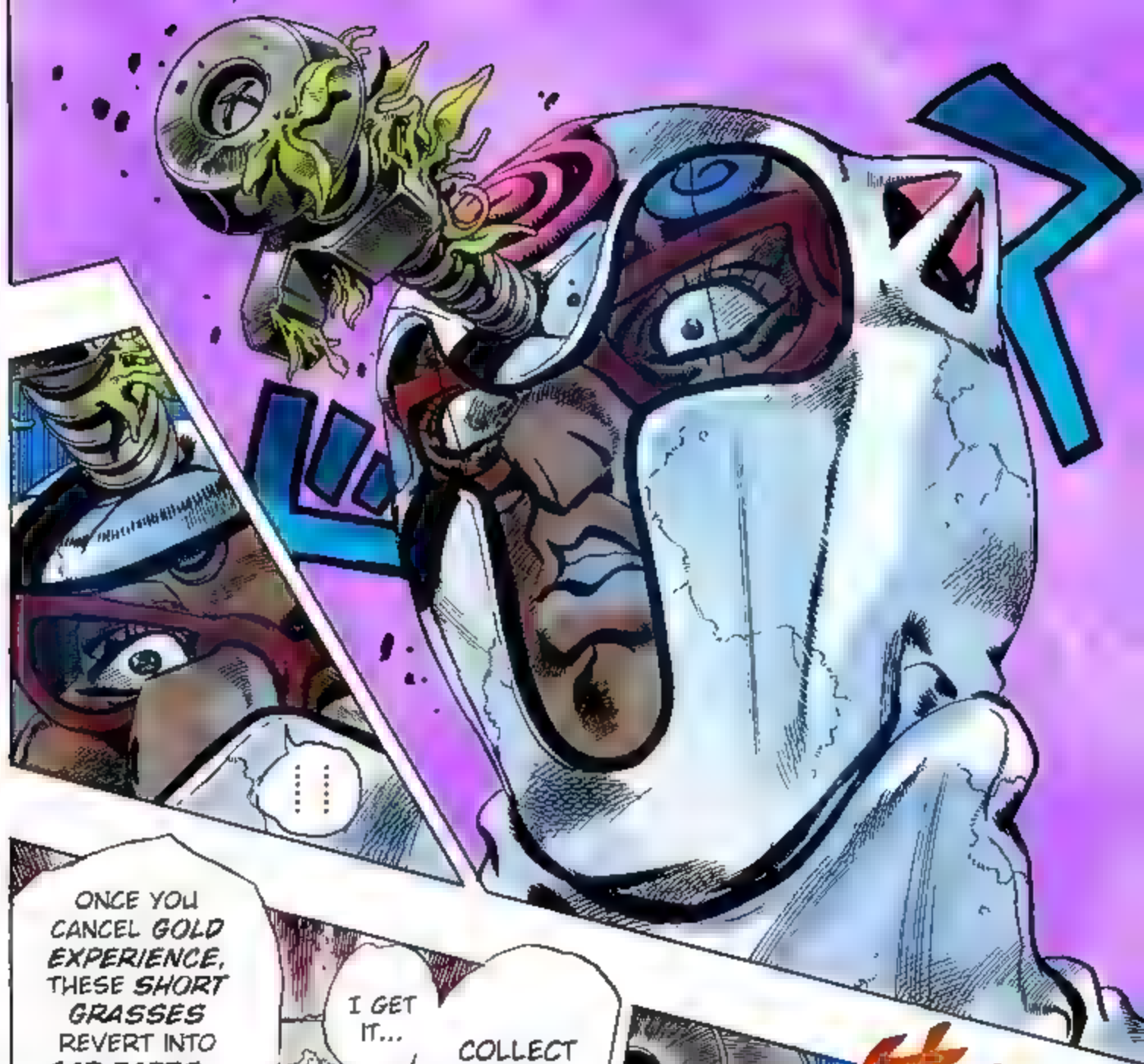
**F...
FUCK
YOU,
ASS-
HOLE!**

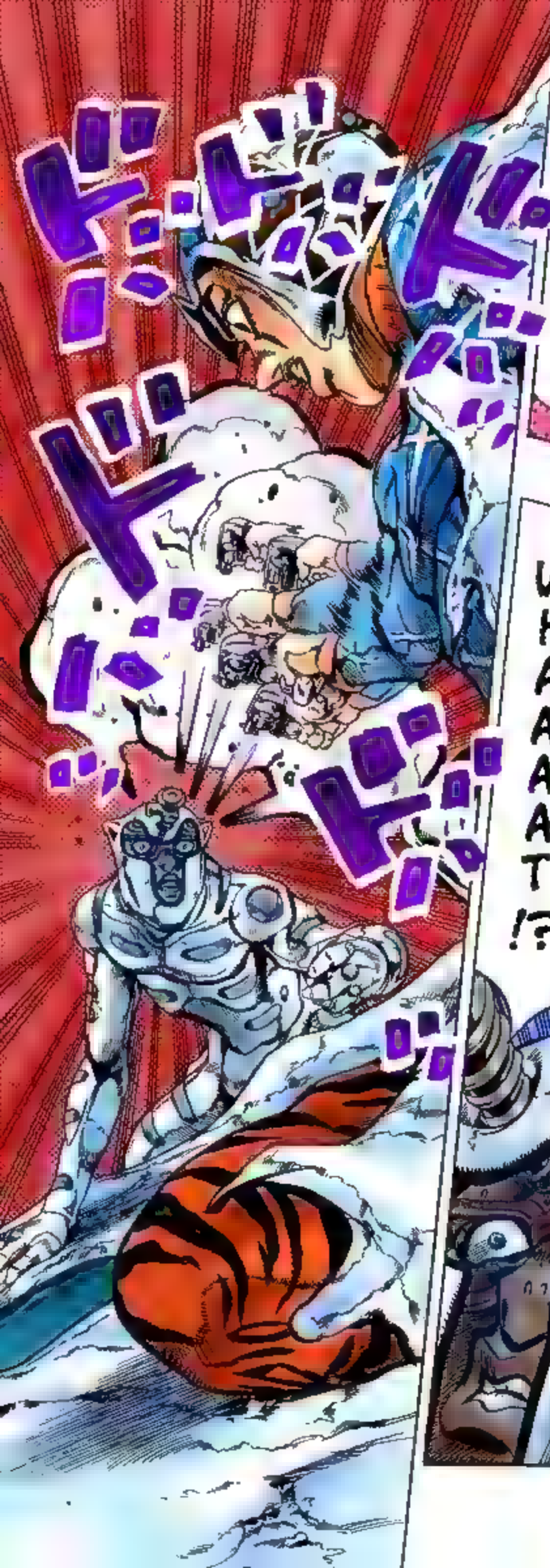
**DO IT WHILE
YOUR RIGHT
HAND CAN
STILL FIRE
THAT GUN!**



DON'T YOU
EVER LEARN?
YOUR ATTACKS
ARE USELESS
AGAINST ME!

GIVE
IT UP,
MISTA!!





BECAUSE
THAT'S
WHAT
THEY WERE
ORIGINALLY
MADE
FROM.




W
H
A
A
A
T
!?

AND THAT
LETS ME
SHOOT 'EM
INTO YOU!







IS HE
DEAD?!

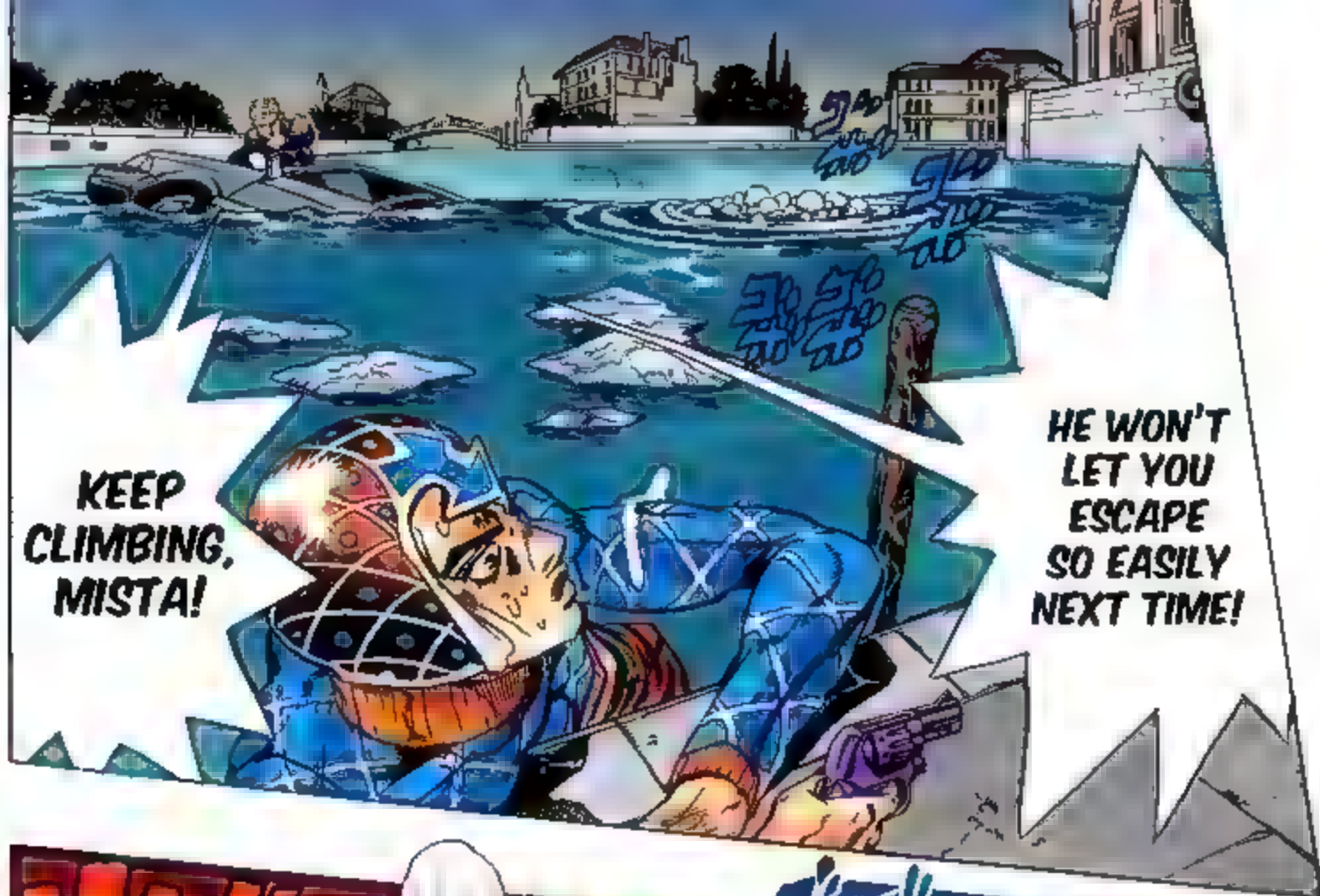
I...

DON'T
LET HIM
CATCH
YOU
AGAIN!

BUT NOW'S
YOUR CHANCE!
FIND THE
OBJECT
AND MAKE
YOURSELF
SCARCE!

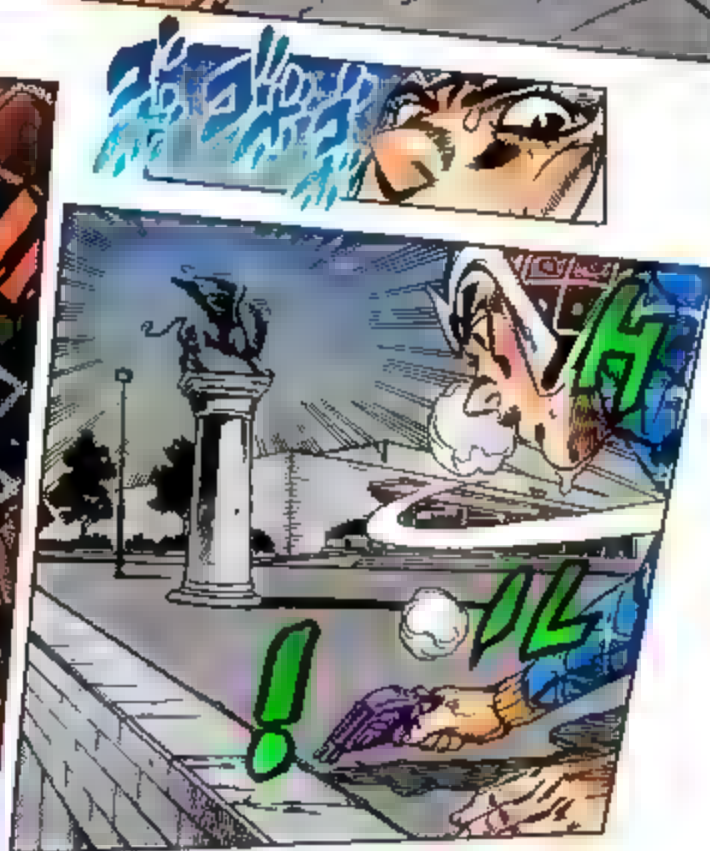
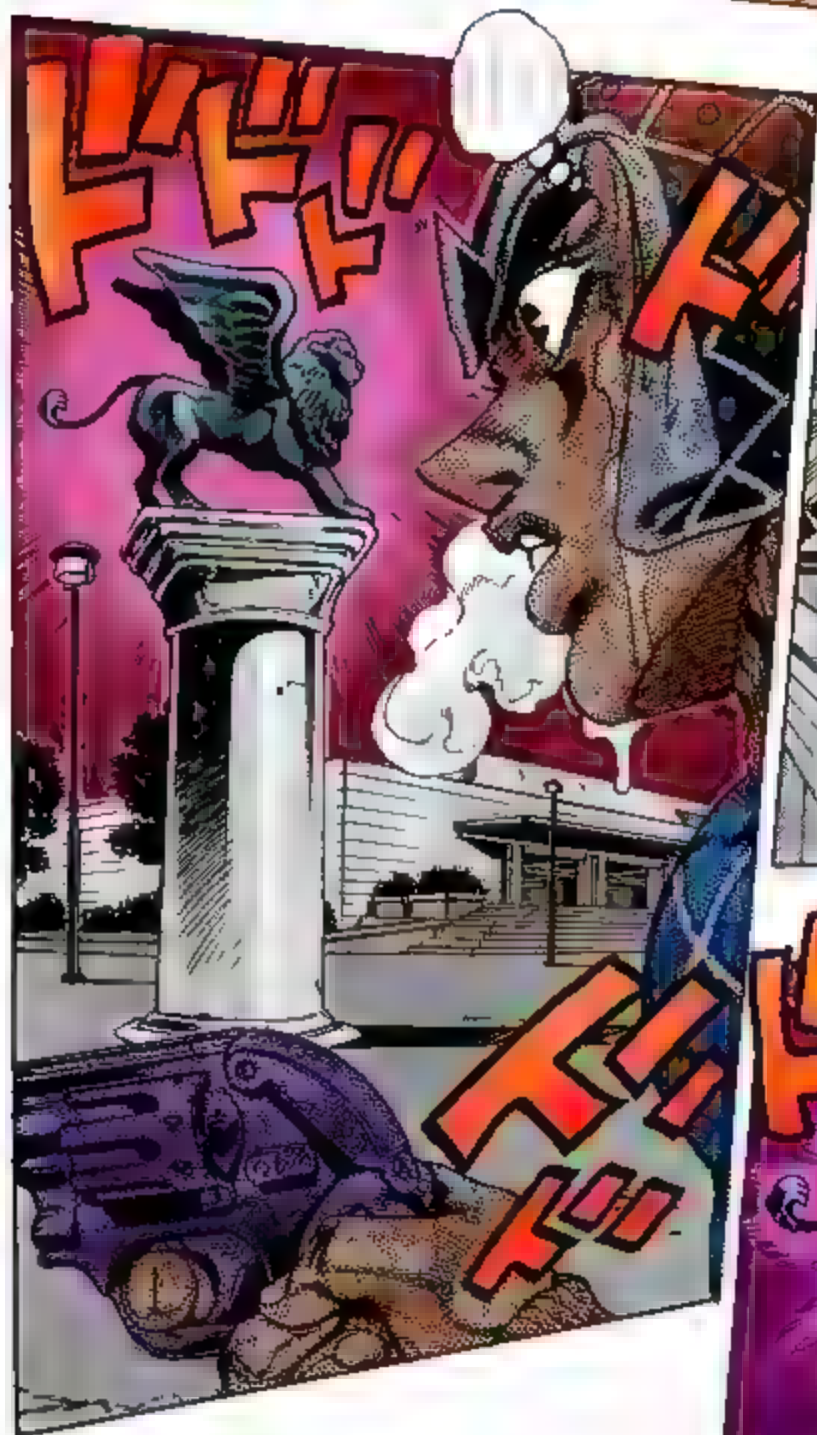
YOU ONLY
MANAGED
TO BUY
SOME
TIME!

NO,
THAT'S
JUST A
SCRATCH!



KEEP
CLIMBING,
MISTA!

HE WON'T
LET YOU
ESCAPE
SO EASILY
NEXT TIME!



AIN'T NOTHING BUT
GUESSWORK ON
MY PART, BUT HE'S
GOTTA HAVE A **WEAK
POINT** SOMEWHERE.
IF I WANNA FIND HIS
AIRHOLE, NOW'S THE
TIME! THAT **AIRHOLE'S**
GONNA BE BLEEDIN'
OBVIOUS WHILE HE'S
IN THE WATER.



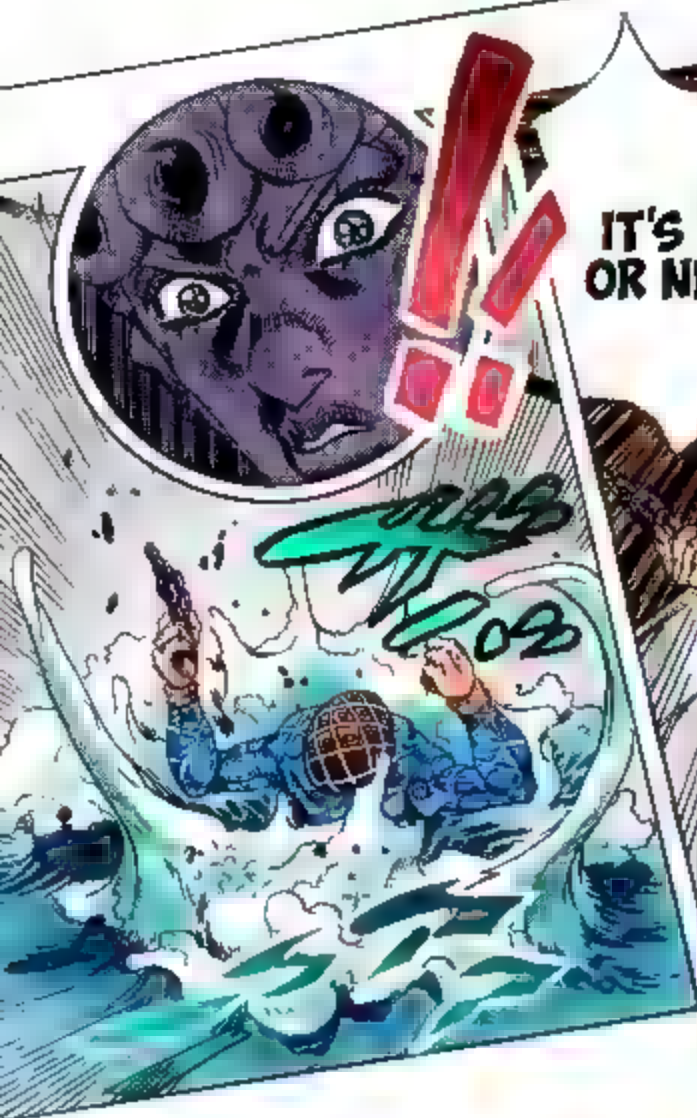
THIS GUY IS WAY TOO
DANGEROUS! IF
BUCELLATI'S GROUP
RUNS INTO HIM, WE'RE
SERIOUSLY SCREWED!
IF I WANNA KILL HIM, I
GOTTA DO IT NOW! THIS
IS OUR ONE AND ONLY
CHANCE TO FIND HIS
AIRHOLE!

BREAK THE
LION STATUE
AND A **DISC**
WILL POP UP
SOMEWHERE.
I GOTTA GRAB
THAT AND
HIDE OUT IN
THE CITY...

HA!



I CAN DO THAT
IN A DOZEN
SECONDS OR
SO, BUT CAN I
REALLY SHAKE
HIM OFF MY
TAIL!? MAYBE I
CAN, MAYBE I
CAN'T...

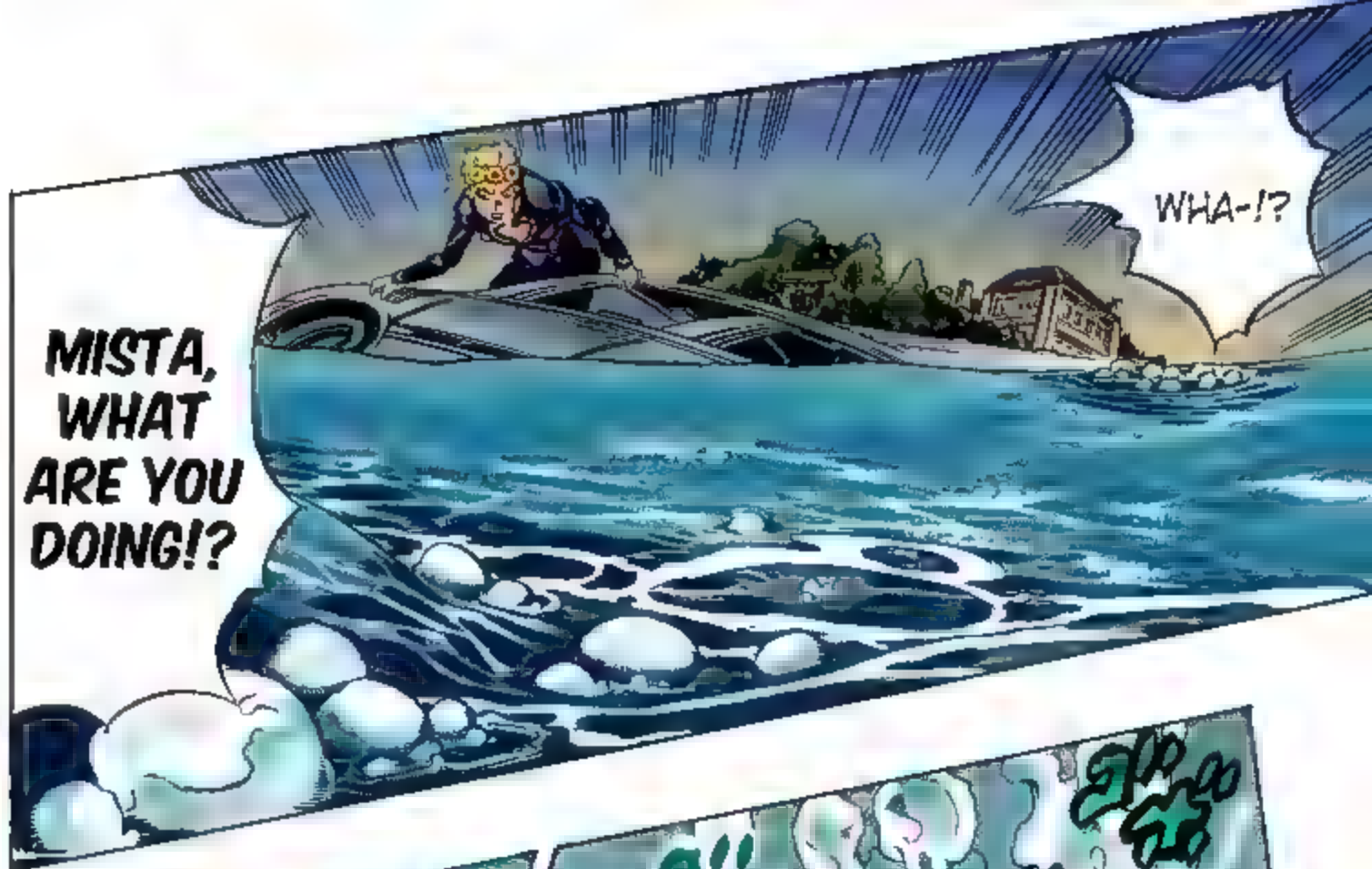


**IT'S NOW
OR NEVER!**

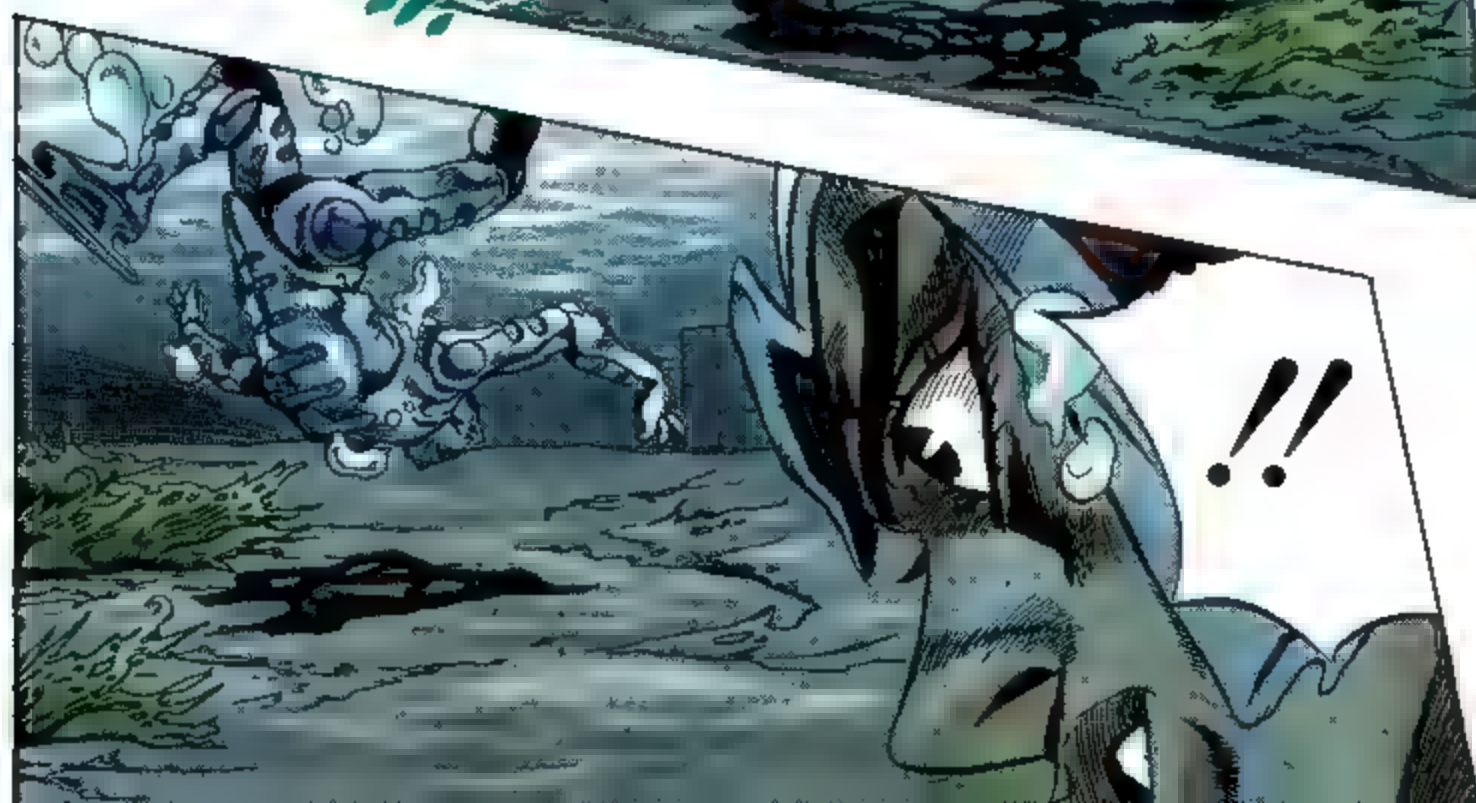


HELL NO,
GIORNO!
I'M
PUTTING
THIS
MOTHER-
FUCKER
TO
SLEEP!





**MISTA,
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?**



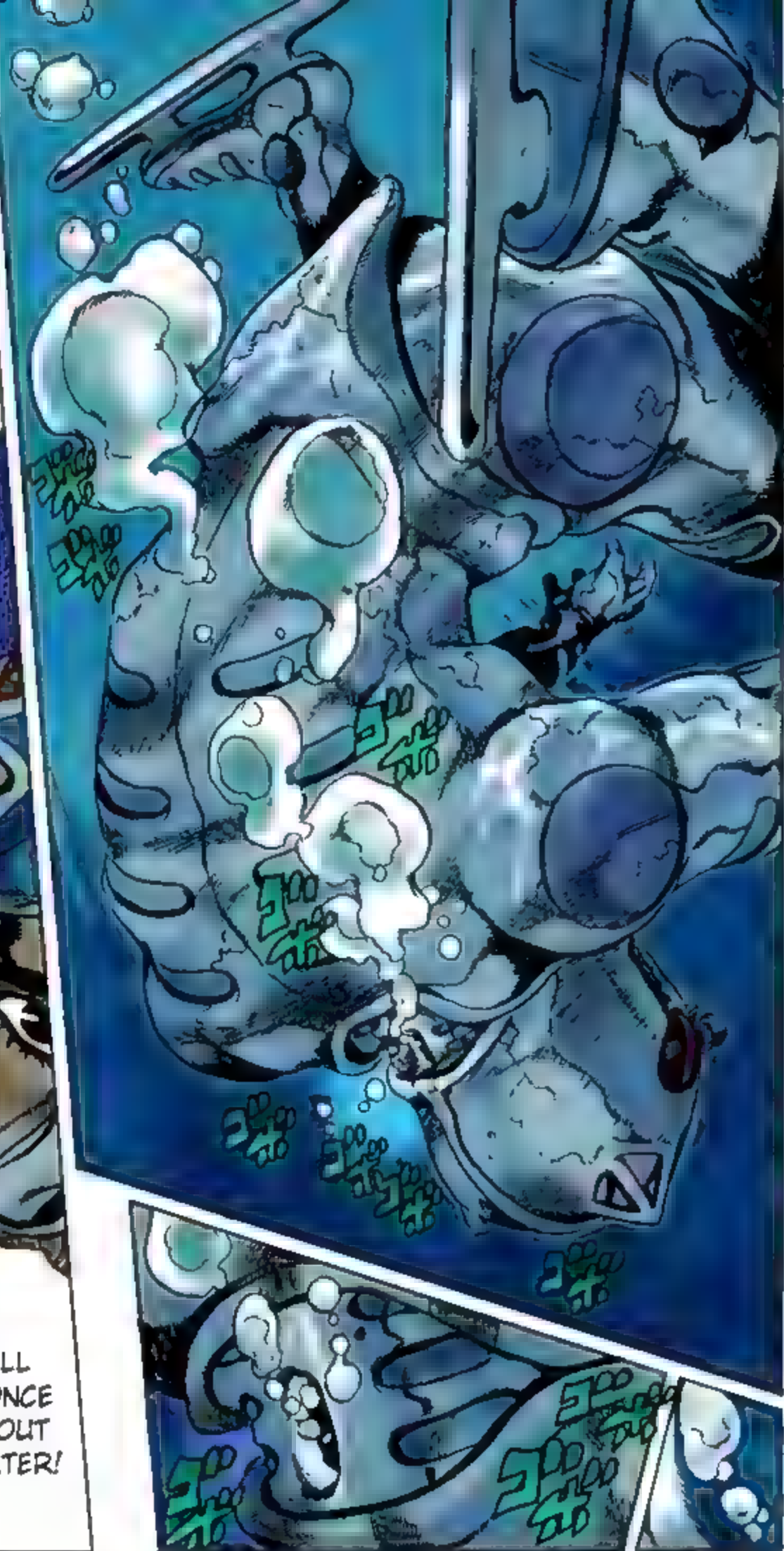
AIR'S
COMING
OUT...

BNGO
...

THAT'S
GOTTA
BE IT.

THAT'S
WHERE HE'S
BREATHING
FROM. THE
BACK OF HIS
NECK

OKAY! I'LL
GET HIM ONCE
HE POPS OUT
OF THE WATER!



WHITE ALBUM

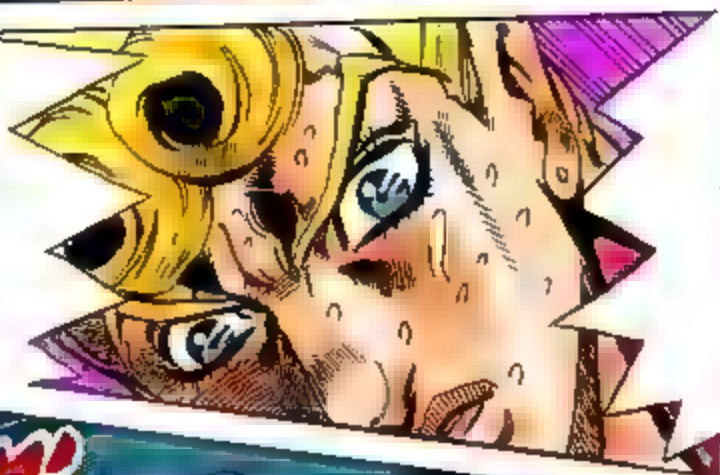
PART ⑤



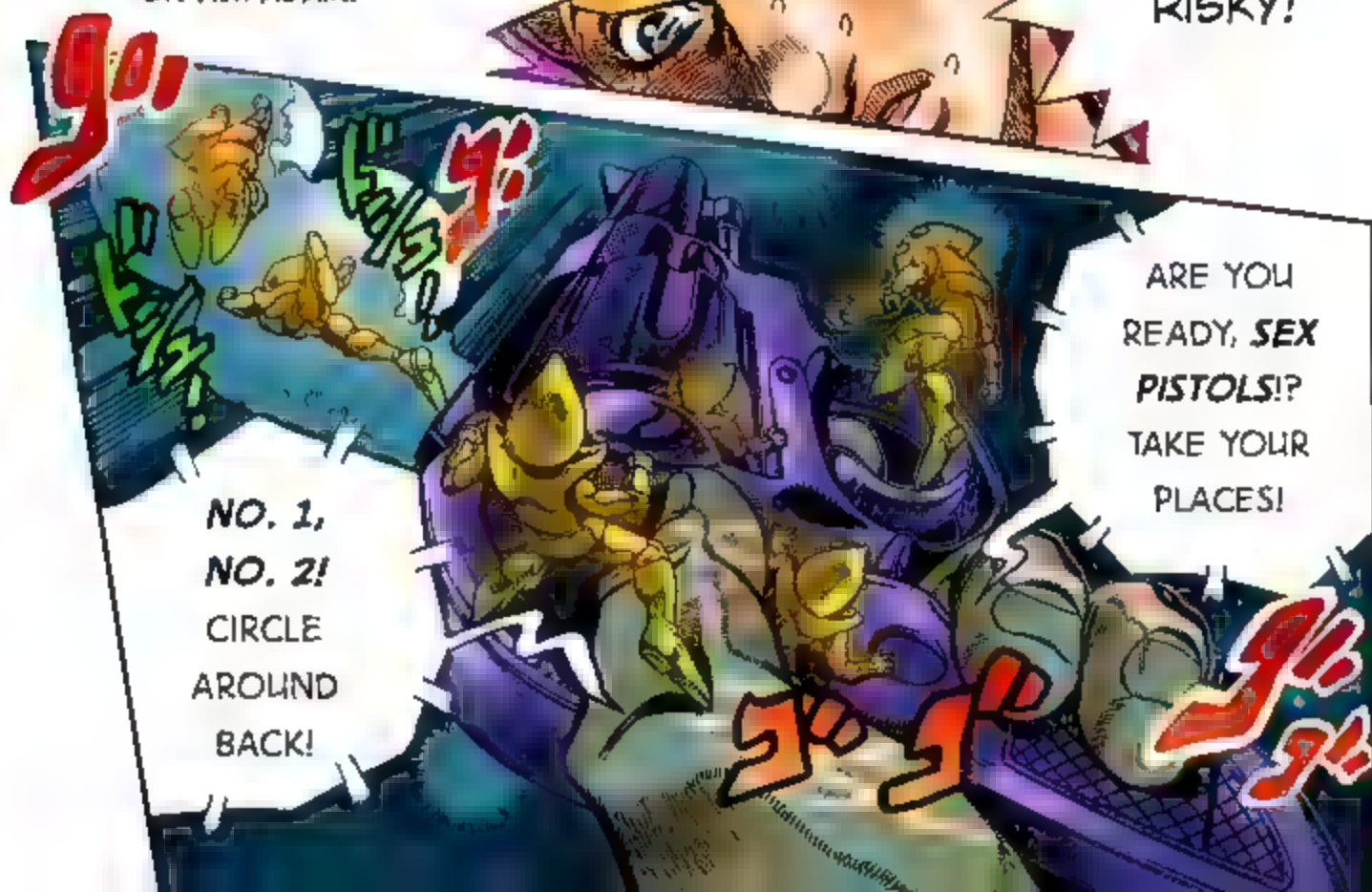
WH...
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
MISTA!?

ARE YOU
TRYING TO
FINISH HIM
HERE!?

THE DAMAGE YOU
INFLICTED UPON HIM HAS
MADE HIM MORE *FURIOUS*
AND *CAUTIOUS*! THOSE
TRICKS WON'T WORK
ON HIM AGAIN!



THAT'S
TOO
RISKY!



ARE YOU
READY, *SEX*
PISTOLS!?
TAKE YOUR
PLACES!

NO. 1,
NO. 2!
CIRCLE
AROUND
BACK!



WHITE ALBUM

PART ⑤

WAAAH!
HE'S LOOKING
THIS WAY.
MISTA!

HE'S
LOOKING
AT YOU!

WAIT UNTIL HE
POPS OUTTA THE
WATER, THEN
SHOOT HIM DOWN!
THERE'S NO
TURNING BACK
NOW!

YOUR
TARGET IS
THE HOLE ON
THE BACK OF
HIS NECK!
MAKE THOSE
SHOTS
COUNT!

NAH...

HE'S
GONNA
FLOAT UP
TO THE
SURFACE
FIRST

HE'S
GONNA HIT
YOU WITH
ICE AGAIN!

HE'S GOTTA
SURFACE TO
BREATHE
BEFORE HE
ATTACKS

HE NEEDS
TO DO SOI THAT
PROVES H'S
DEFENSES AREN'T
PERFECT!

HE'S
GOT AN
AIR-
HOLE!

HE'S
FLOATING
UP!

MISTAL NO. 1 WENT
BEHIND HIM AND HE
SAYS HIS HELMET'S
BLOCKING THE HOLE ON
THE BACK OF HIS NECK!

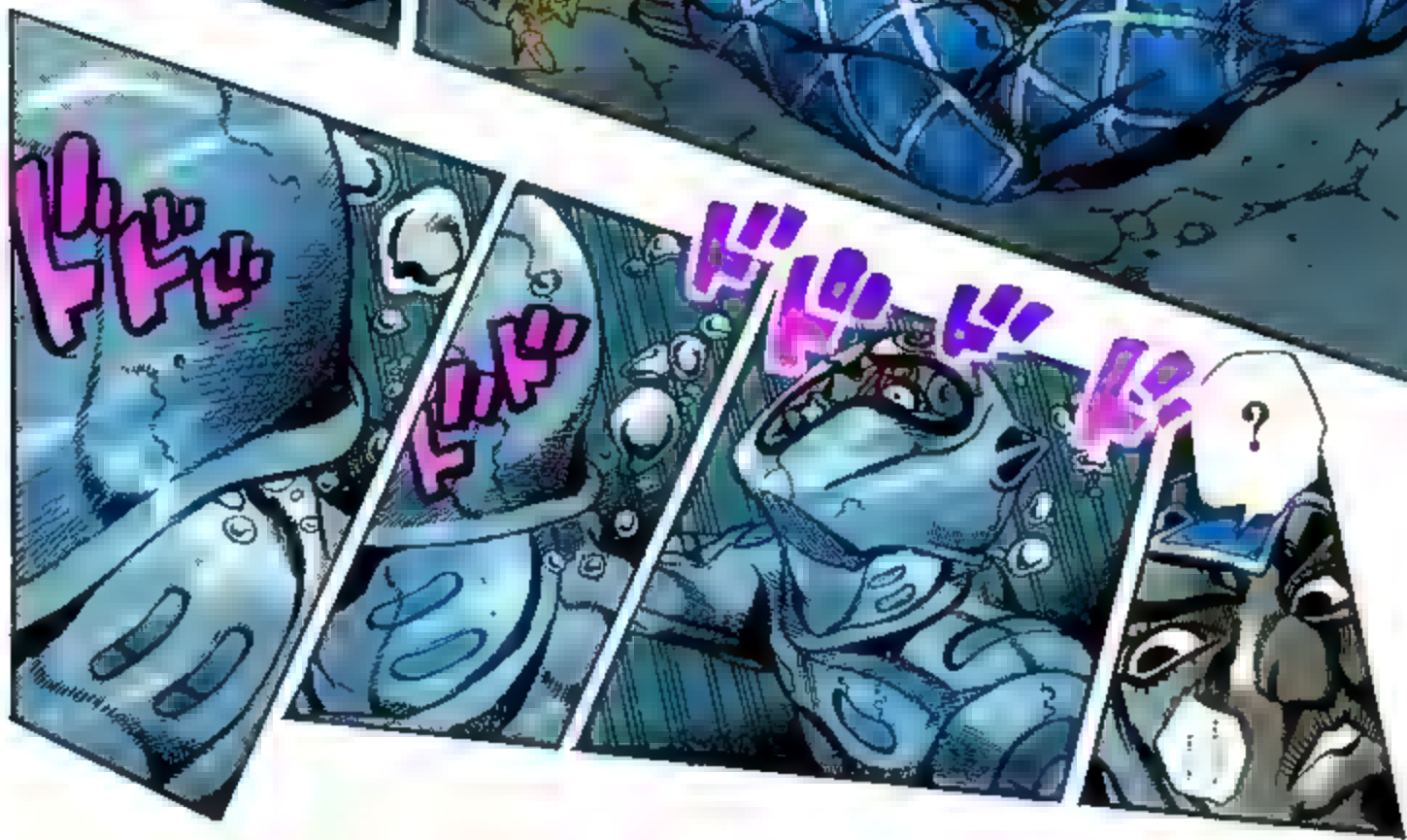


TIME
IT RIGHT
WHEN HE
BREATHES!



ALL
ACCORDING
TO
PLAN!

HERE
WE GO,
PISTOLS!
TAKE YOUR
PLACES!





HE SAYS *THE*
HOLE IS BEING
COVERED BY
HIS HELMET!

HE CAN'T
SEE *THE HOLE*
ANYMORE!

IT'S HIS
POSTURE!

HIS HEAD
WAS BENT DOWN
WHEN HE FELL
IN THE WATER,
LEAVING *THE BACK*
OF HIS NECK
EXPOSED.

NOW HE'S
FACING UP!
THE HOLE'S
BEEN
BLOCKED!

MISTA!

SON OF A
BITCH! WHAT
DID YOU
DO TO MY
FACE!?

HE'S
BREACHING
THE
SURFACE!

HE'S
GONNA
ATTACK!

NO. 1 AND
NO. 2 SAY THEY
CAN'T MAKE
THEIR SHOTS!

SHUT UP!
NO. 1, NO. 2,
STAY RIGHT
WHERE YOU
ARE!

BUBBLES ARE
COMING OUT, BUT
NO BULLETS CAN
GO IN AS LONG AS
THAT HOLE IS
OUTTA SIGHT!

...SUCH A
THING!!?

...WOULD
YOU
DO...

...THE
HELL...

HE'S
FACING
DOWN TO
LOOK AT
THE FISH!

THERE IT IS!
HE'S LEFT
HIS HOLE
EXPOSED!



PERFECT
TIMING!

WE GOT
THIS!

HERE
IT IS!

THE *HOLE*
IS WIDE
OPEN!

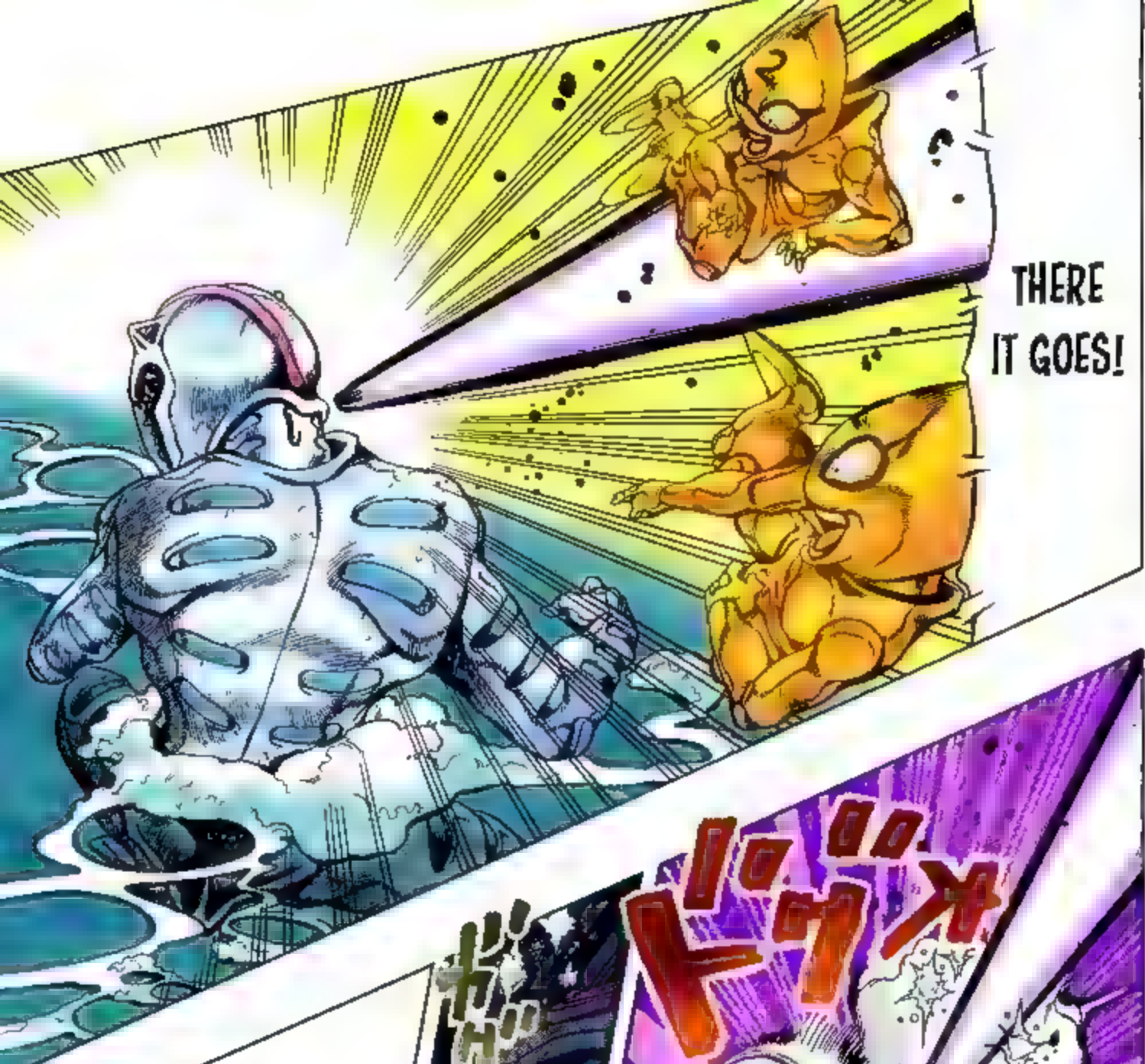
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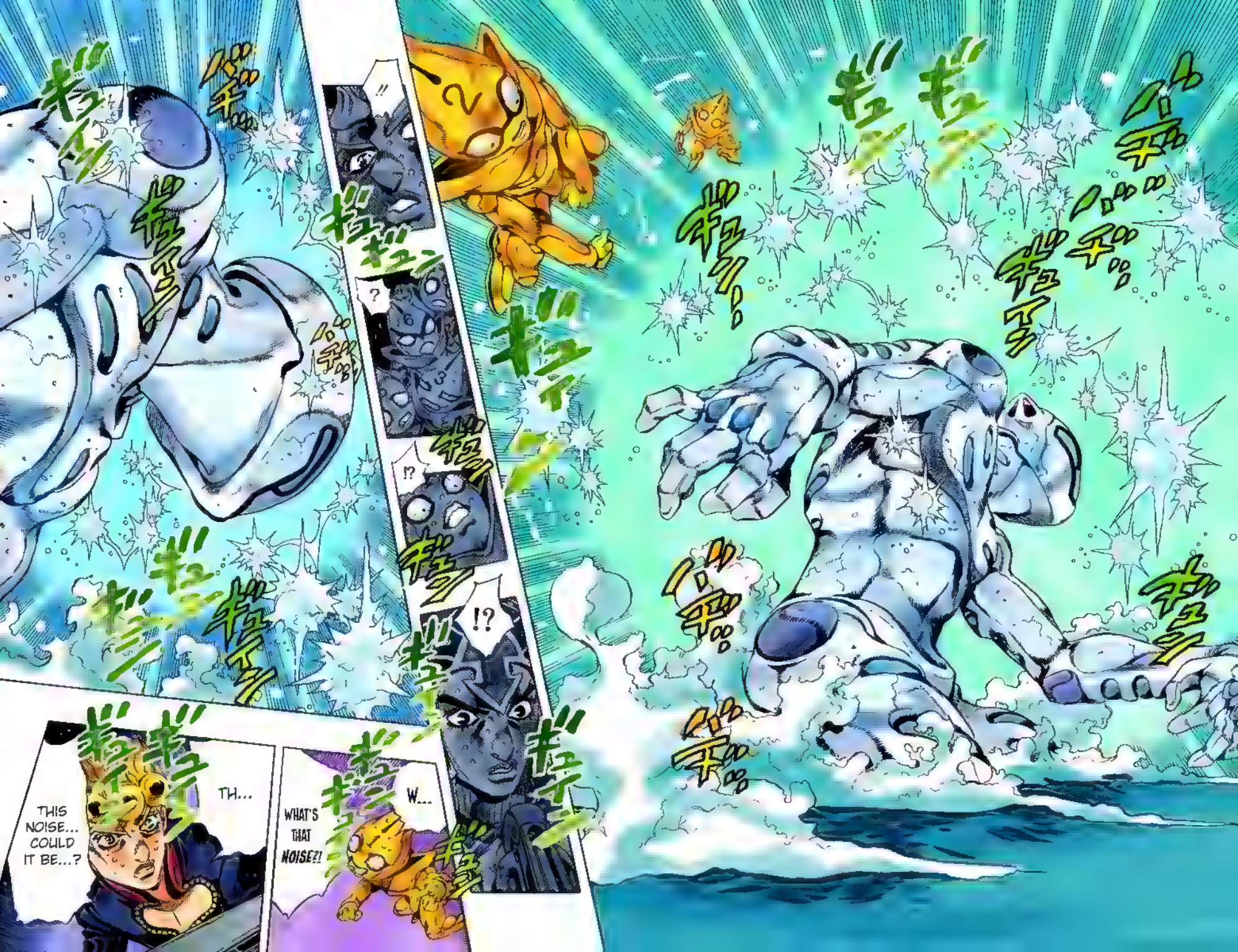


THERE
IT GOES!



BOOYAH!
BULLSEYE!
RIGHT ON
TARGET!





THIS NOISE...
COULD IT BE...?

TH...

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!

W...



BUT I
ALREADY TOLD
YOU! CRYOGENIC
TEMPERATURES
BRING EVERYTHING
TO A STANDSTILL!
AND I WASN'T JUST
TALKING ABOUT
YOUR ATTACKS!

EH,
MISTA?

SO, YOU
FOUND MY
BREATHING
HOLE AND TRIED
TO SHOOT
INTO IT?

I WAS SAYING
THAT NO MATTER
CAN MOVE IN THE
CRYOGENIC WORLD!
DRIFTING GASES
CONDENSE INTO
FLOWING LIQUIDS,
AND LIQUIDS
HARDEN INTO
SOLIDS!

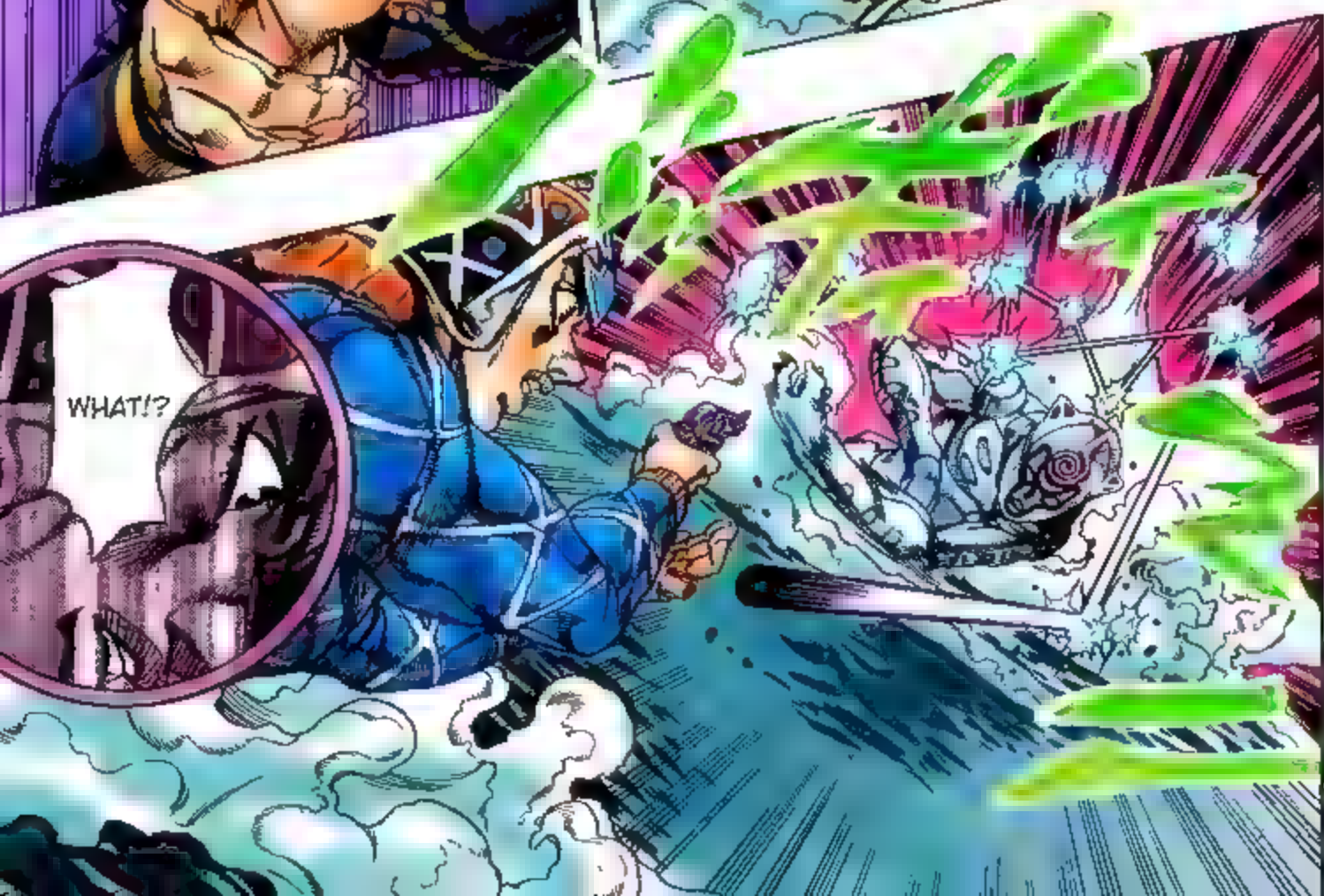
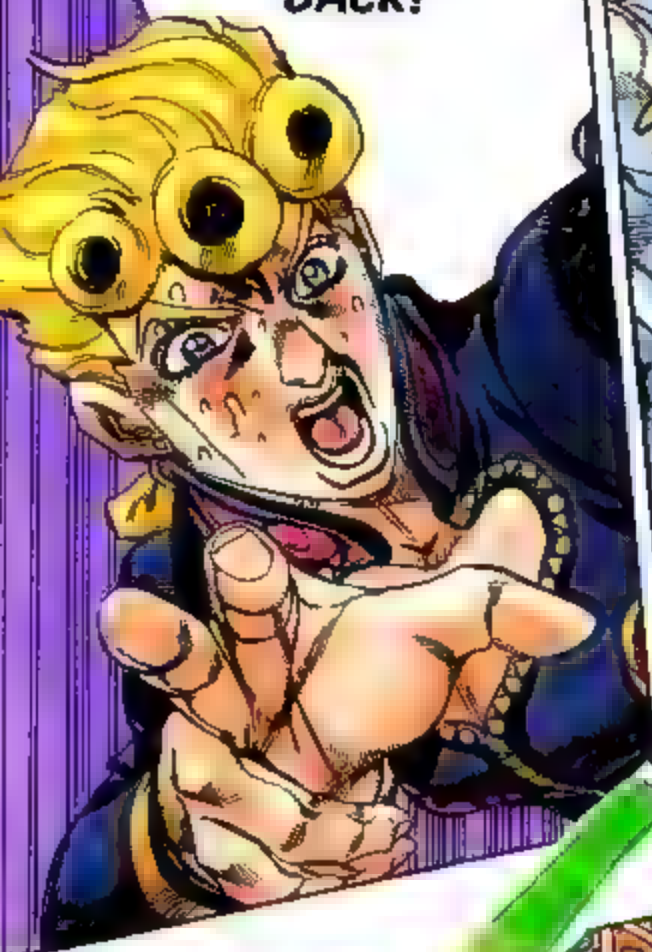
NO, IT
CAN'T
BE!

THAT NOISE...

**THAT'S
YOUR BULLET,
MISTA! THAT'S
THE SOUND OF
YOUR BULLET
BOUNCING
BACK!**

YOU DON'T
SEE IT? YOU
DON'T SEE THE
FROZEN AIR?
THEN GET
YOUR EYES
CHECKED!

AND BY THE
WAY, AIR STARTS
FREEZING INTO A
SOLID AT -210°C !



WHAT!?



WHITE
ALBUM
GENTLY
WEEPS!



EVEN YOUR
MATES, BUCCELLATI
AND EVEN FLIGO
WITH HIS DISEASE-
POWERED STAND,
WILL ALL STOP
DEAD IN THEIR
TRACKS ONCE I
DESCEND UPON
THEM!

THIS BURNS
A LOT OF
MY **STAND**
POWER, BUT
AT LEAST
YOUR **BOLTS**
WON'T BE
HURTING
ME ANYMORE!

YOU'VE
TAUGHT ME
A LESSON,
M STA, AND
I TOOK IT
TO HEART!

GI...

I MUST
BEAR THE
RESPON-
SIBILITY.

THIS
IS MY
FAULT.

I...
COULDN'T
...FOOL
HIM A
SECOND
TIME.

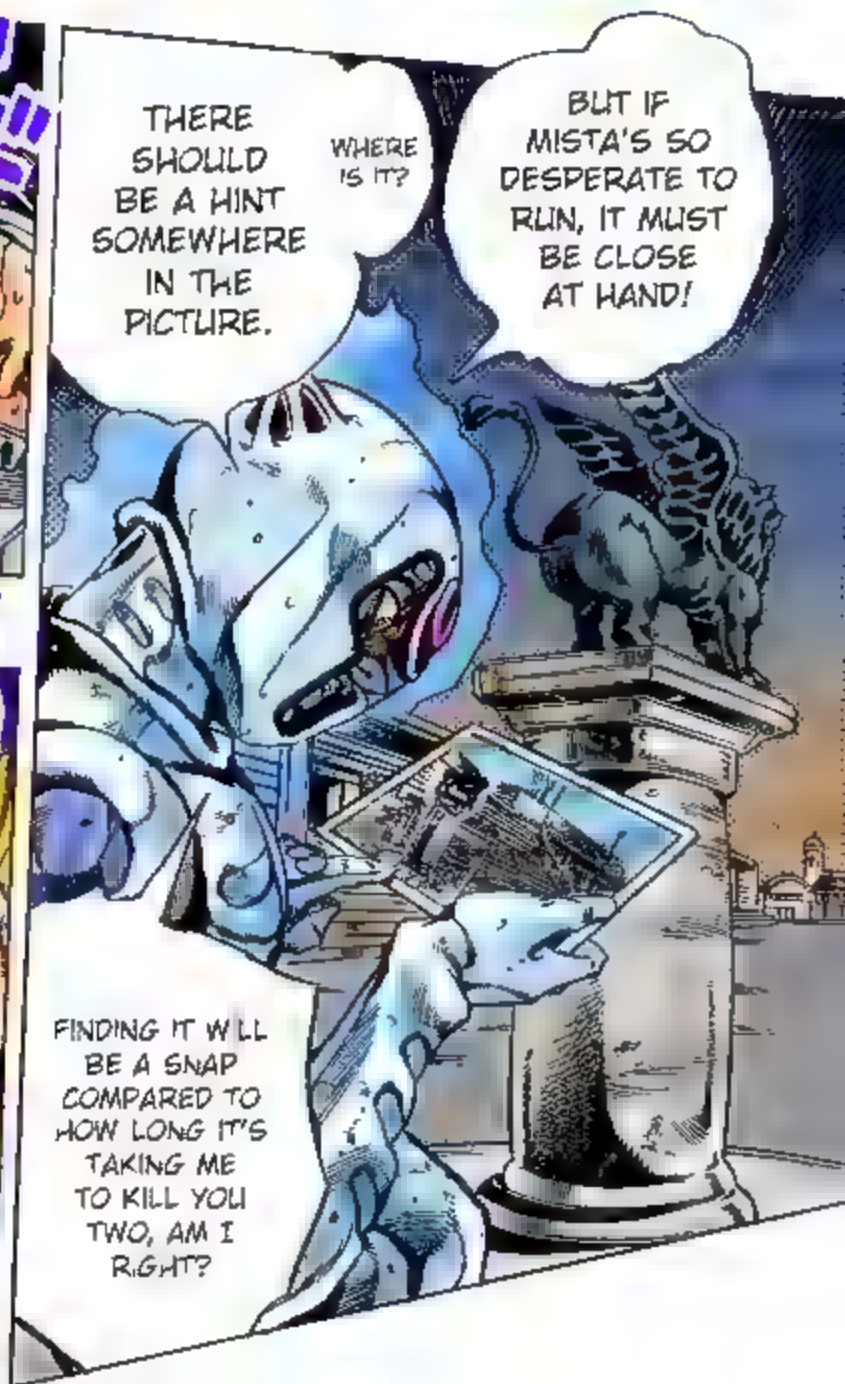
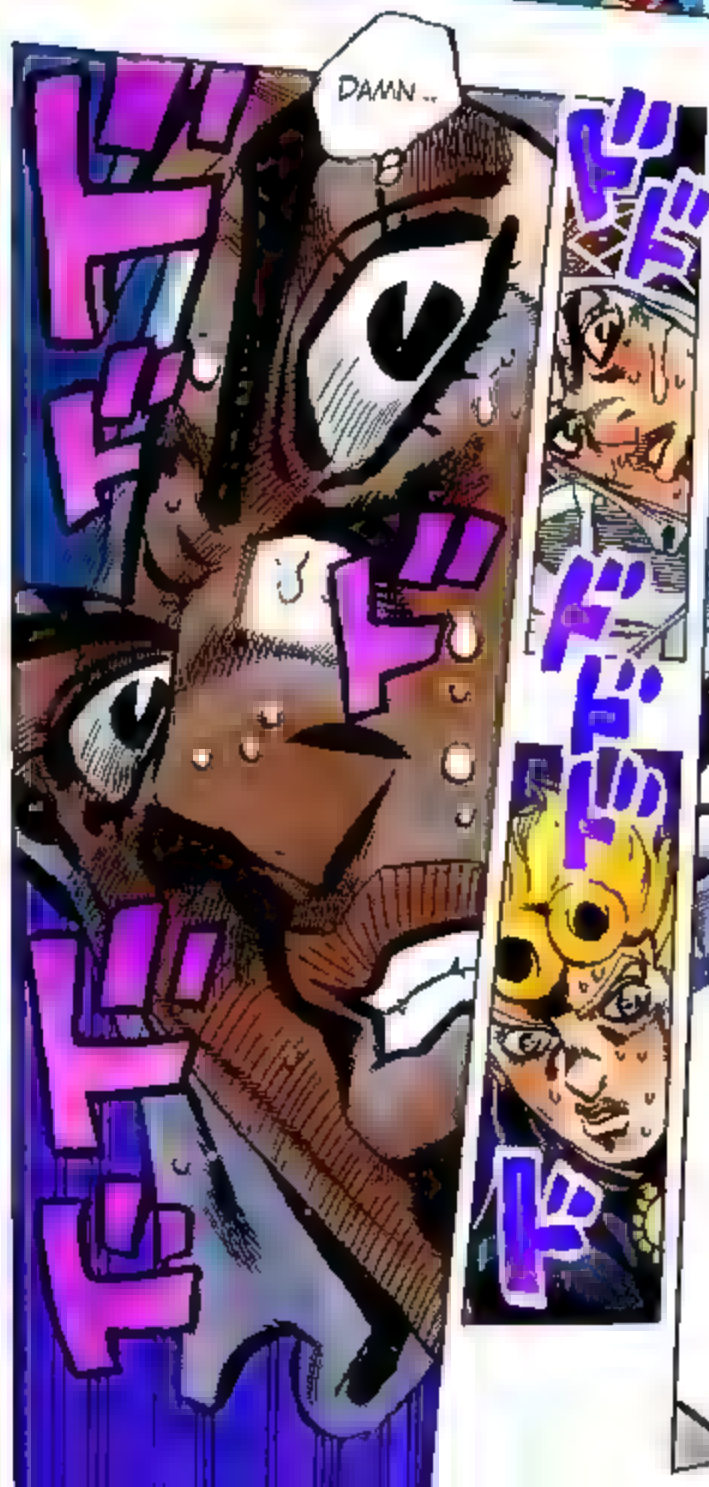
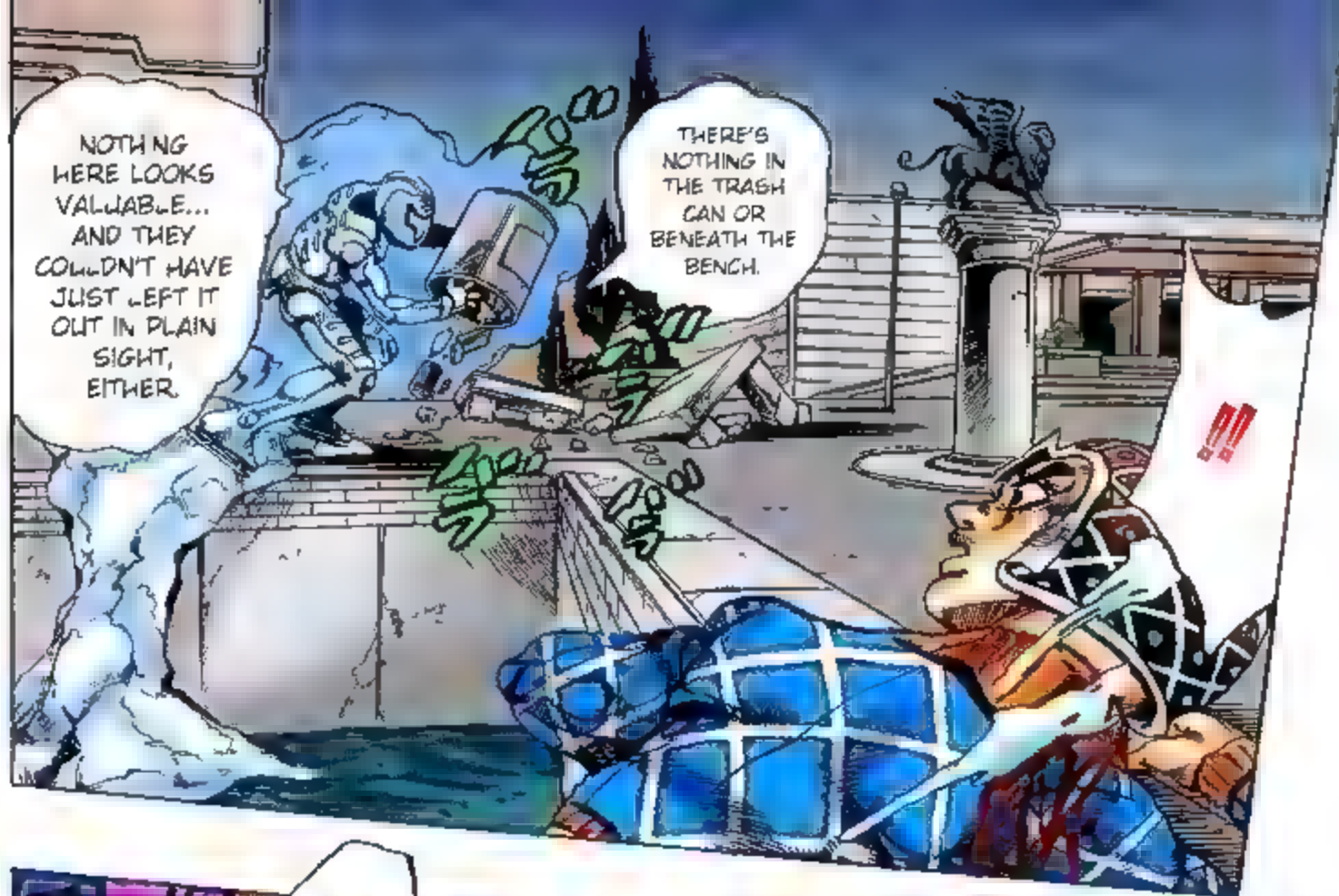
YOU
WERE
RIGHT...

GIORNO

IF I
HAD
RUN
AWAY

IF
ONLY I'D
GRABBED
IT AND
WENT INTO
HIDING...

I WOULD'VE
HAD TIME
MORE THAN
ENOUGH TIME
TO HIDE.



MISTA IS GETTING
DESPERATE. HE
THINKS THIS IS
ALL HIS FAULT,
AND HE'S READY
TO THROW AWAY
HIS OWN LIFE
TO BEAR THAT
RESPONSIBILITY...

THIS IS BAD...
THE WORST
POSSIBLE
OUTCOME...



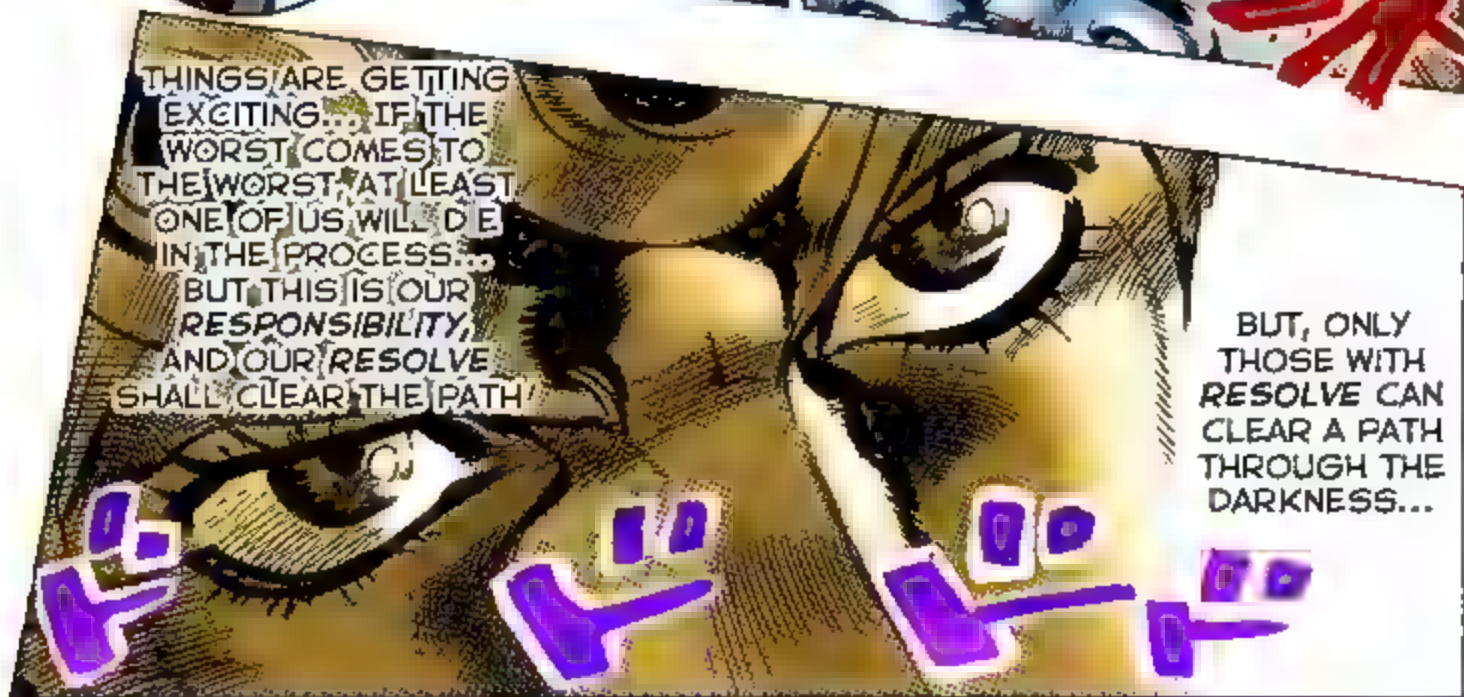
SOME-
THING
CAME
OUT OF
THE
STATUE

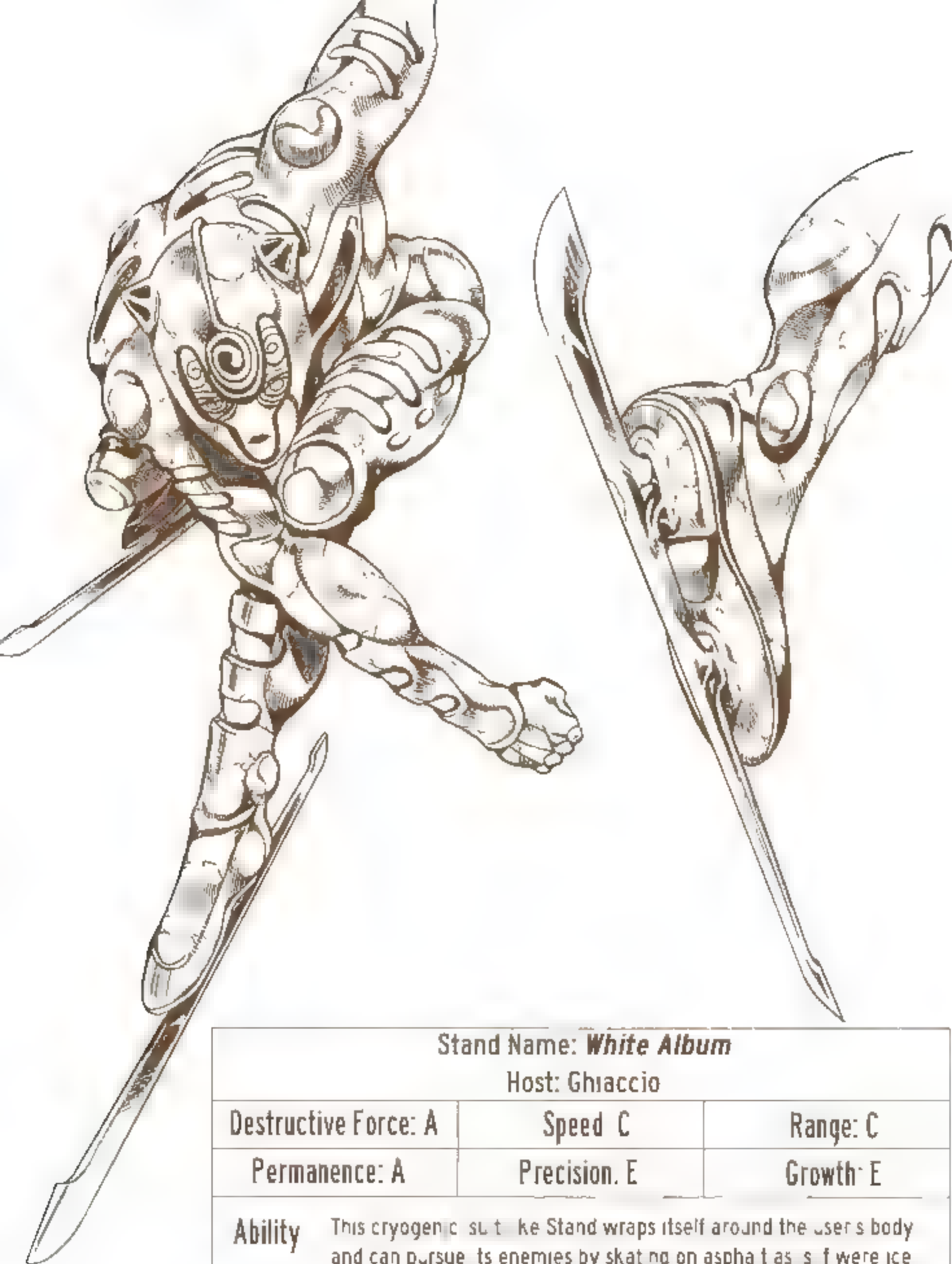
HM,

WHAT IS
THIS?

THINGS ARE GETTING
EXCITING... IF THE
WORST COMES TO
THE WORST, AT LEAST
ONE OF US WILL DIE
IN THE PROCESS...
BUT THIS IS OUR
RESPONSIBILITY,
AND OUR RESOLVE
SHALL CLEAR THE PATH!

BUT, ONLY
THOSE WITH
RESOLVE CAN
CLEAR A PATH
THROUGH THE
DARKNESS...





Stand Name: **White Album**

Host: Ghiaccio

Destructive Force: A

Speed: C

Range: C

Permanence: A

Precision: E

Growth: E

Ability

This cryogenic suit-like Stand wraps itself around the user's body and can pursue its enemies by skating on asphalt as if it were ice. The interior of the suit is apparently very warm and cozy. Its weakness is the fact that the user needs an external air supply in order to breathe. As a side note, the lowest temperature in the world is -273°C . The motion of all matter halts at this temperature.

A: Very Good

B: Good

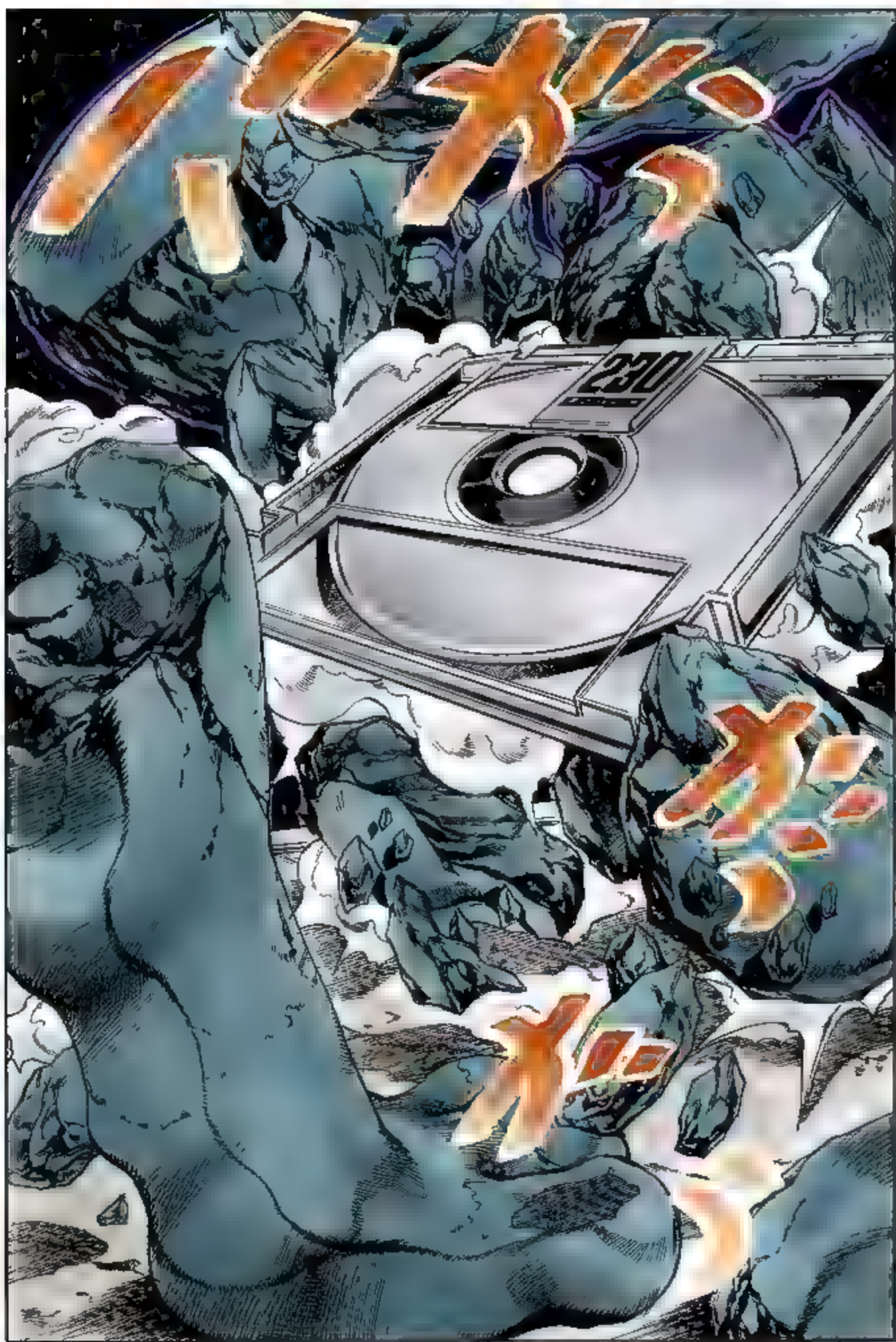
C: Average

D: Poor

E: Very Poor



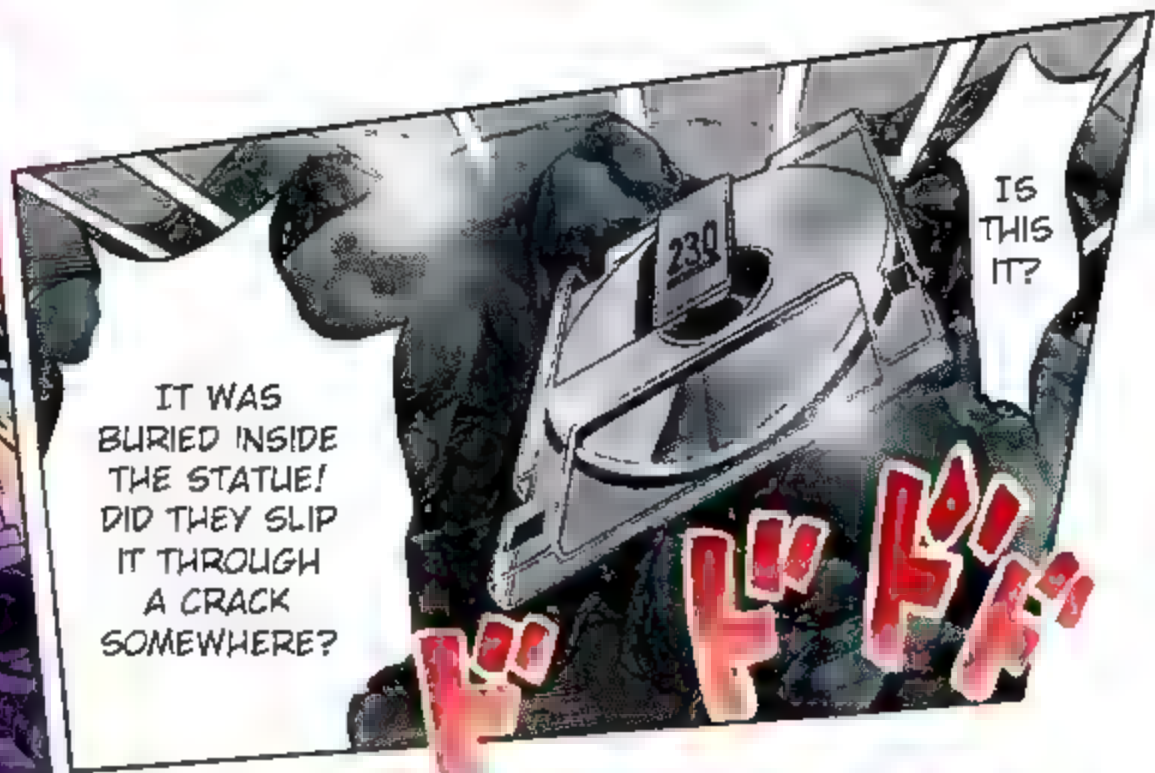
WHITE ALBUM PART 6





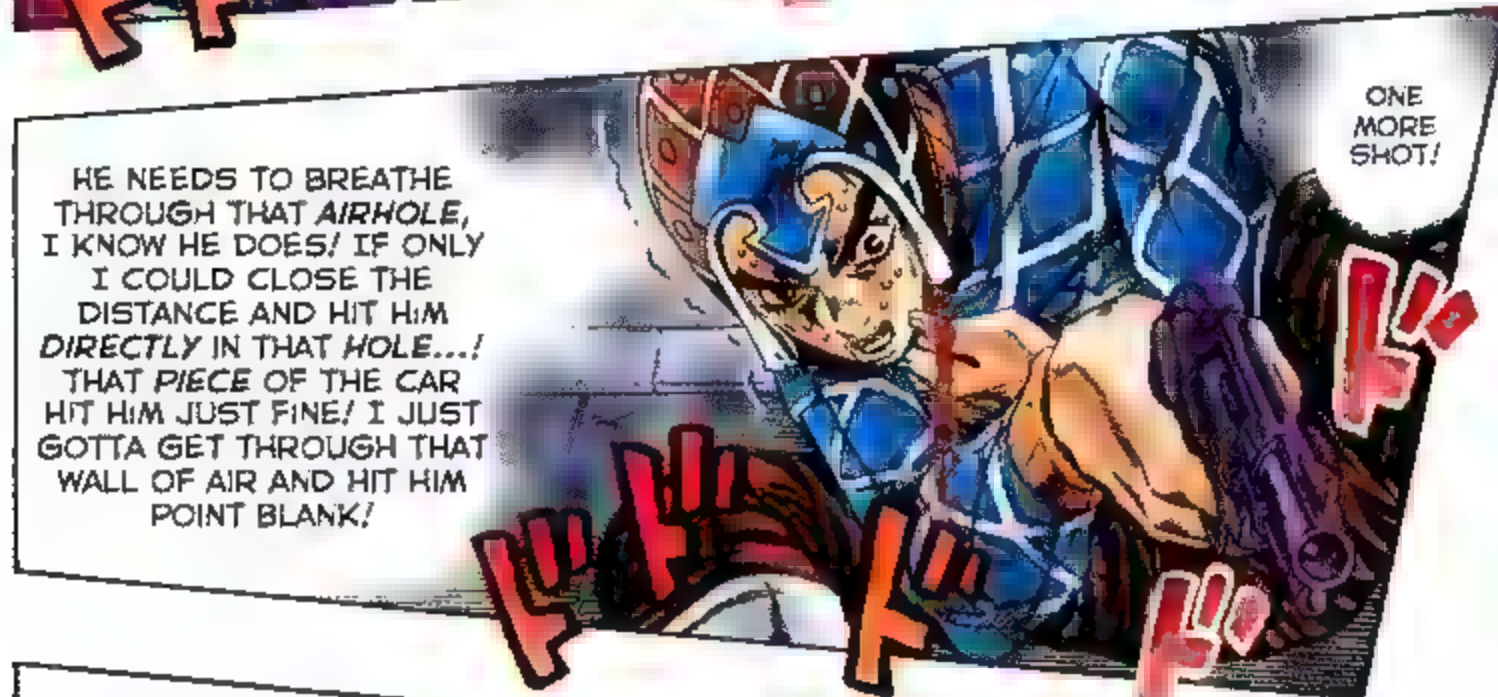


I'VE GOTTA
GO POINT
BLANK!
GODDAMN IT!



IT WAS
BURIED INSIDE
THE STATUE!
DID THEY SLIP
IT THROUGH
A CRACK
SOMEWHERE?

IS
THIS
IT?



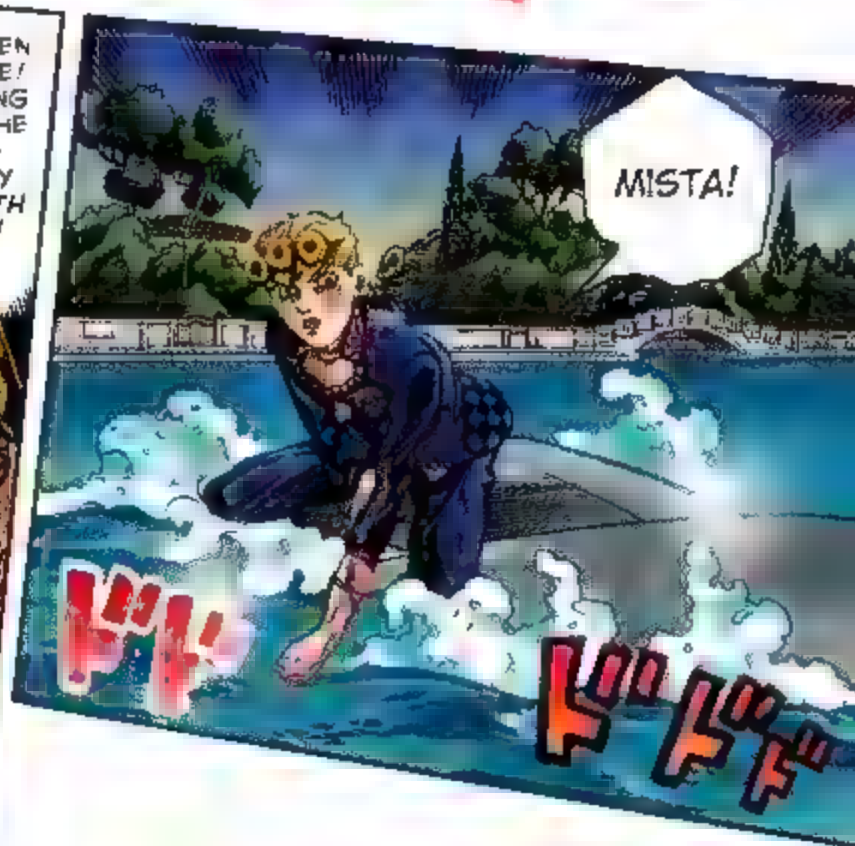
HE NEEDS TO BREATHE
THROUGH THAT AIRHOLE,
I KNOW HE DOES! IF ONLY
I COULD CLOSE THE
DISTANCE AND HIT HIM
DIRECTLY IN THAT HOLE...!
THAT PIECE OF THE CAR
HIT HIM JUST FINE! I JUST
GOTTA GET THROUGH THAT
WALL OF AIR AND HIT HIM
POINT BLANK!

ONE
MORE
SHOT!



BUT DESPERATE
FLAILING WON'T
GET US ANYWHERE!
IT'S RESOLVE!
RESOLVE IS WHAT
WE NEED!

HE'S GOTTEN
DESPERATE!
HE'S WILLING
TO BEAR THE
RESPON-
SIBILITY BY
PAYING WITH
HIS LIFE!



MISTA!

IT WAS
INTEL! YOU
WERE HEADED
HERE TO FIND
OUT HOW TO
MEET THE
BOSS!

I KNEW
IT!

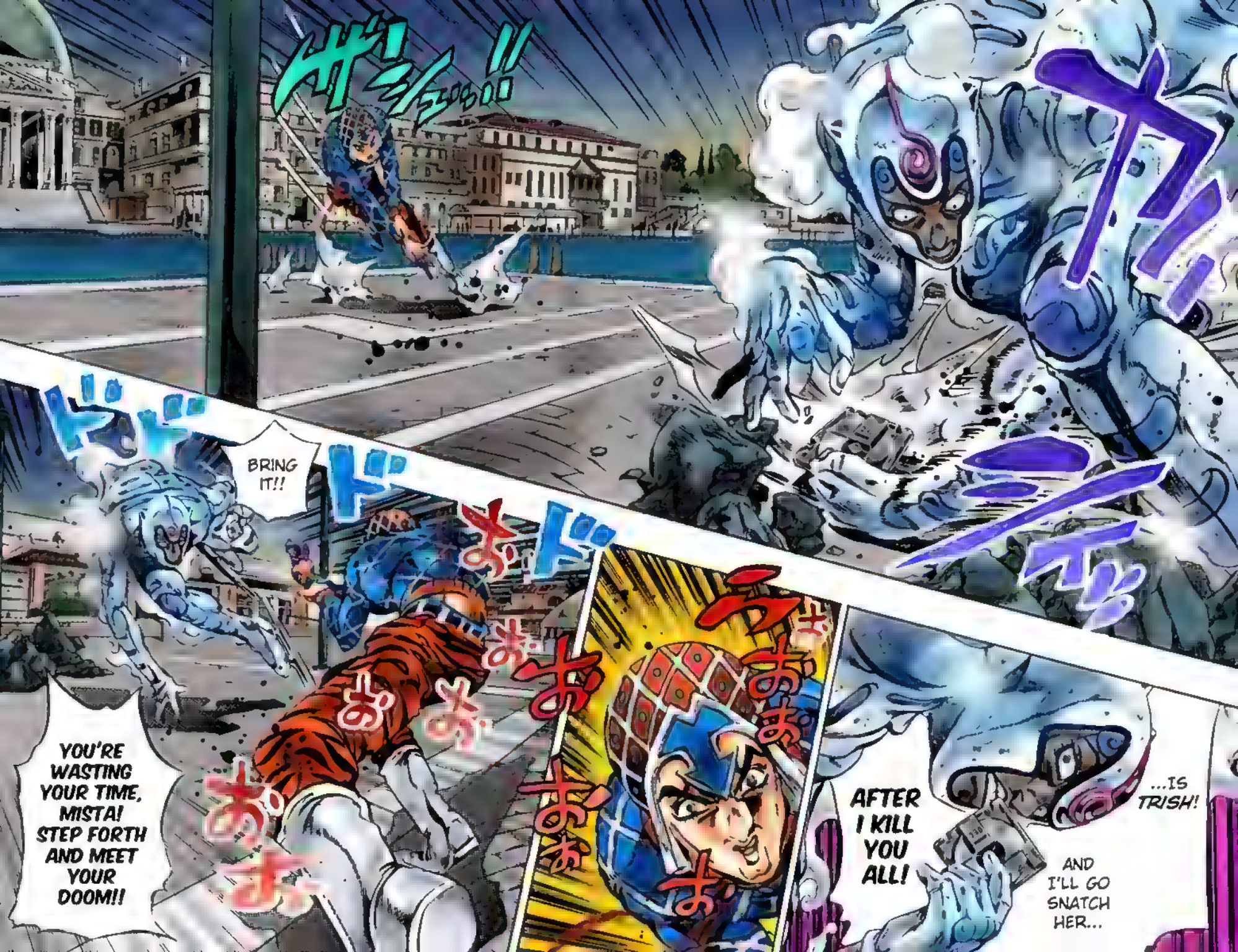
IT'S A
DISC
FOR A
COMPUTER!

IT IS NOT
THE
WILL
OF SELF-

THIS
IS NOT

AND ALL
THAT'S
LEFT
NOW...

HELL YEAH!
NOW WE CAN
UNCOVER
THE BOSS'S
IDENTITY!



ザッ!!

オ

オ

BRING IT!!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, MISTA! STEP FORTH AND MEET YOUR DOOM!!

おおおお

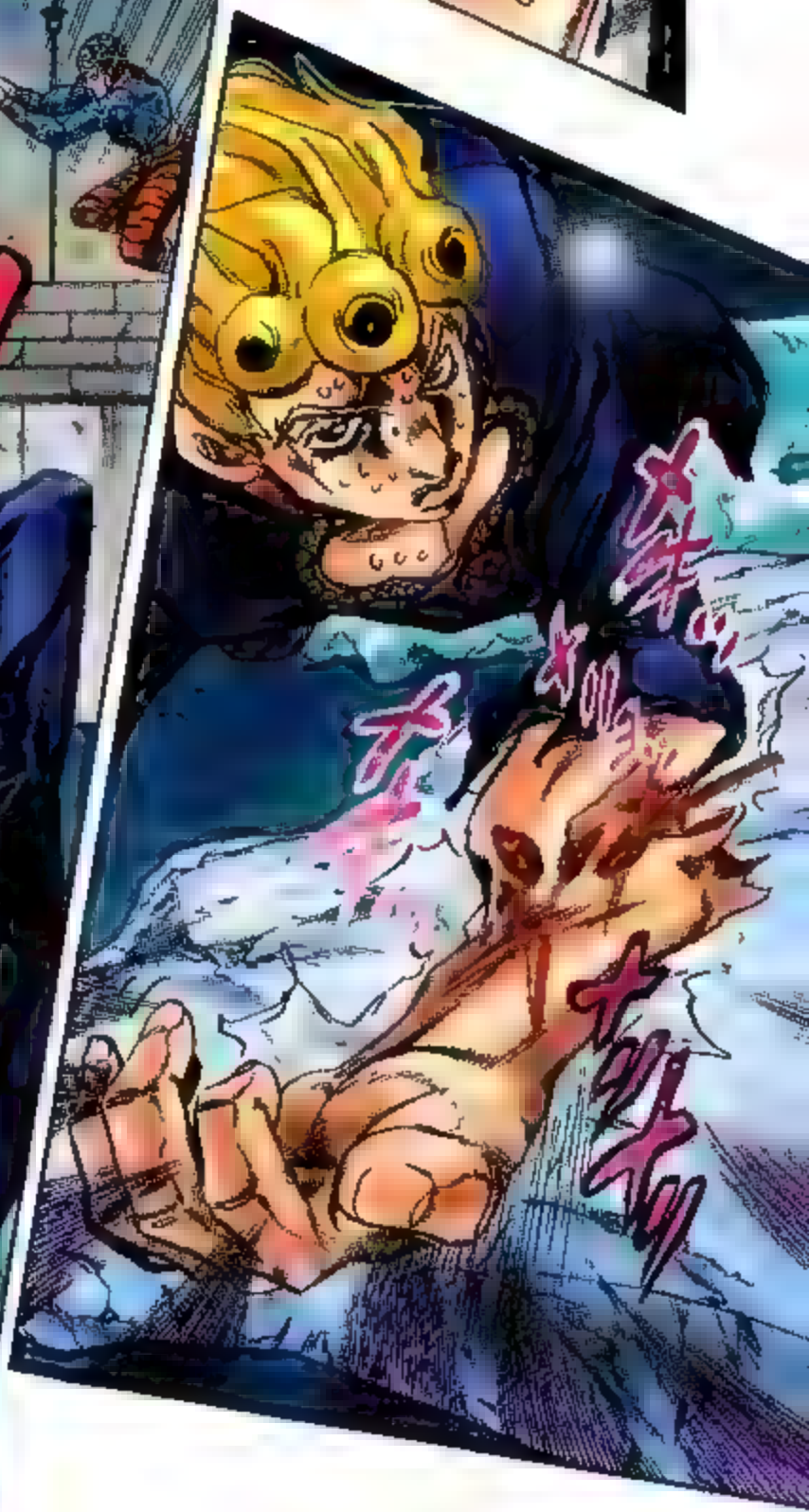
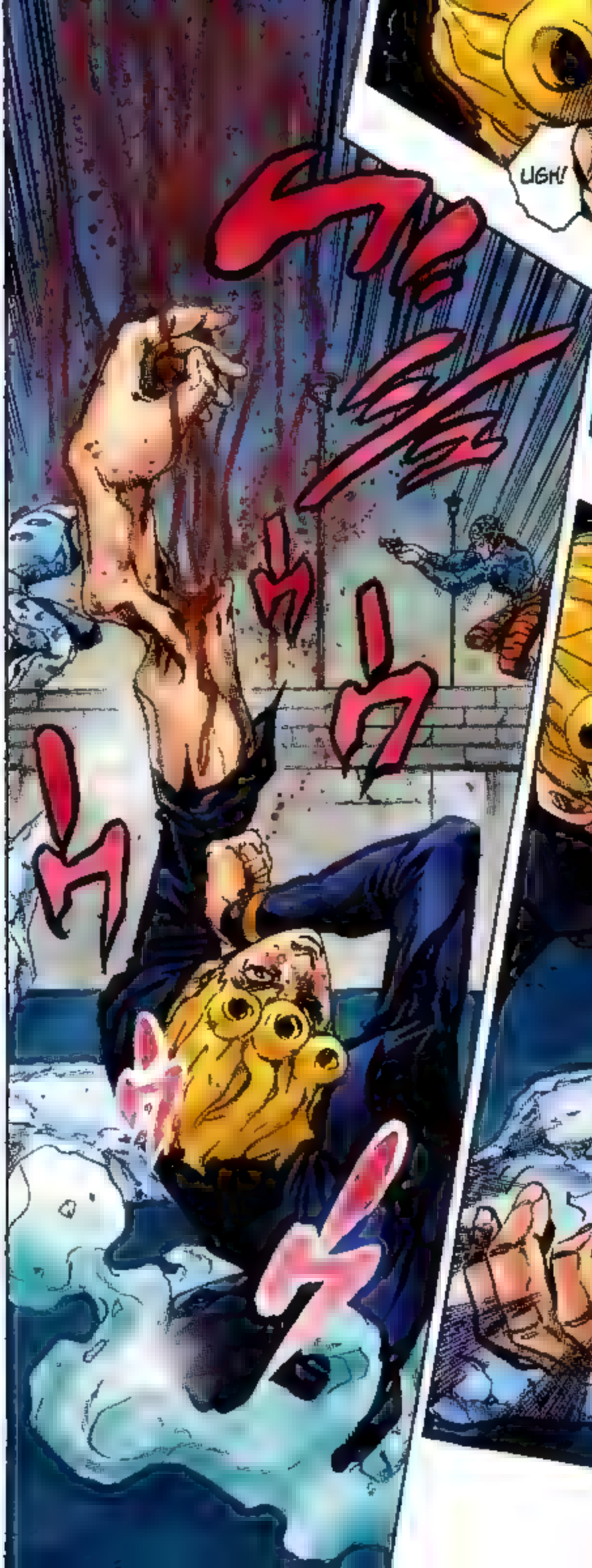
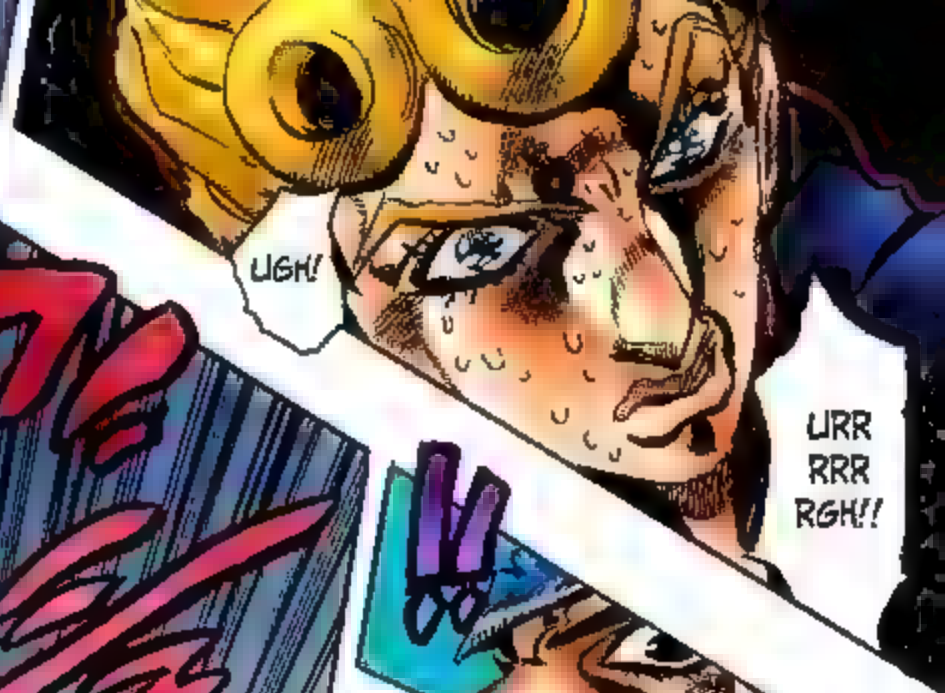
AFTER I KILL YOU ALL!

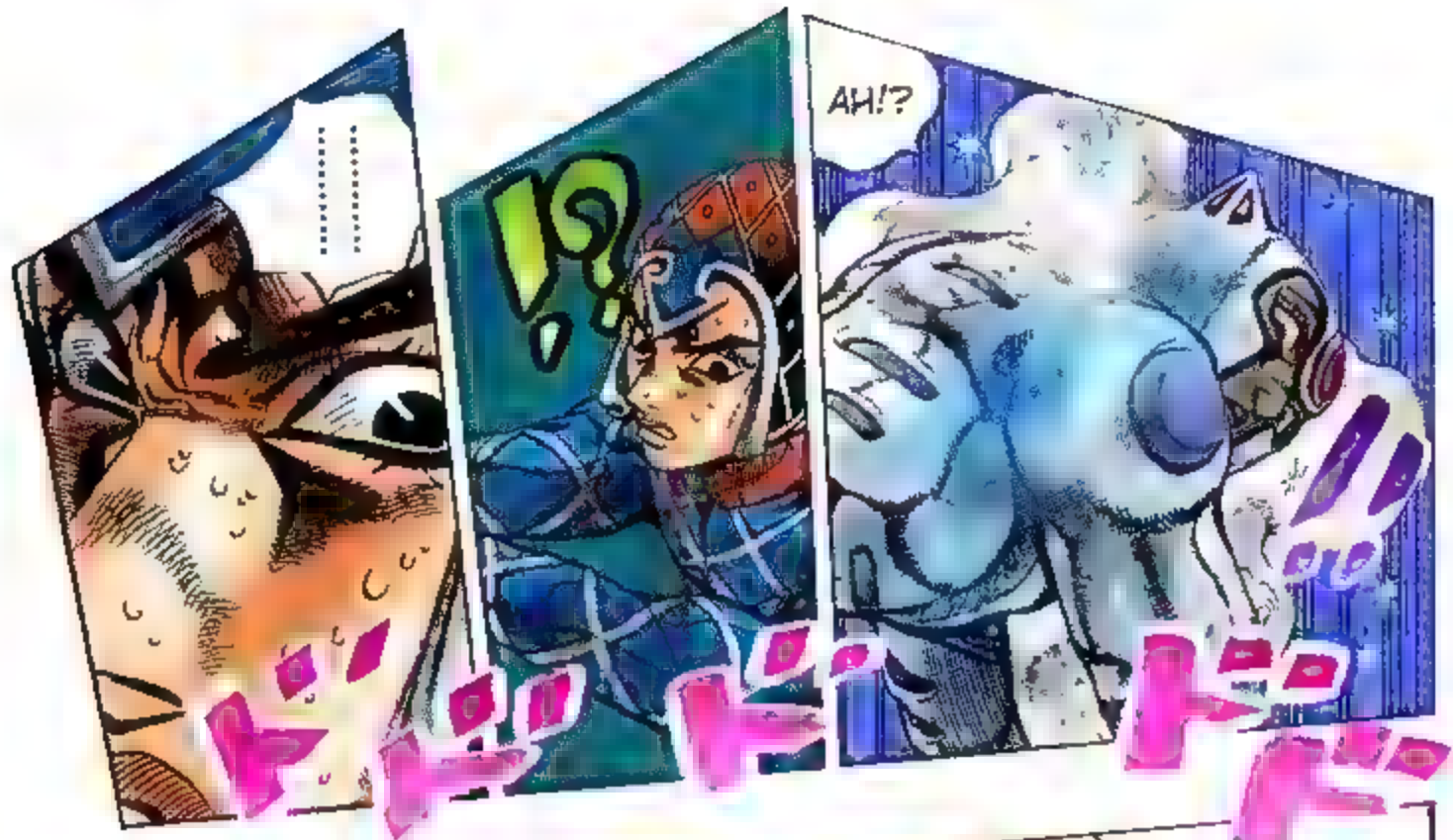
...IS TRISH!

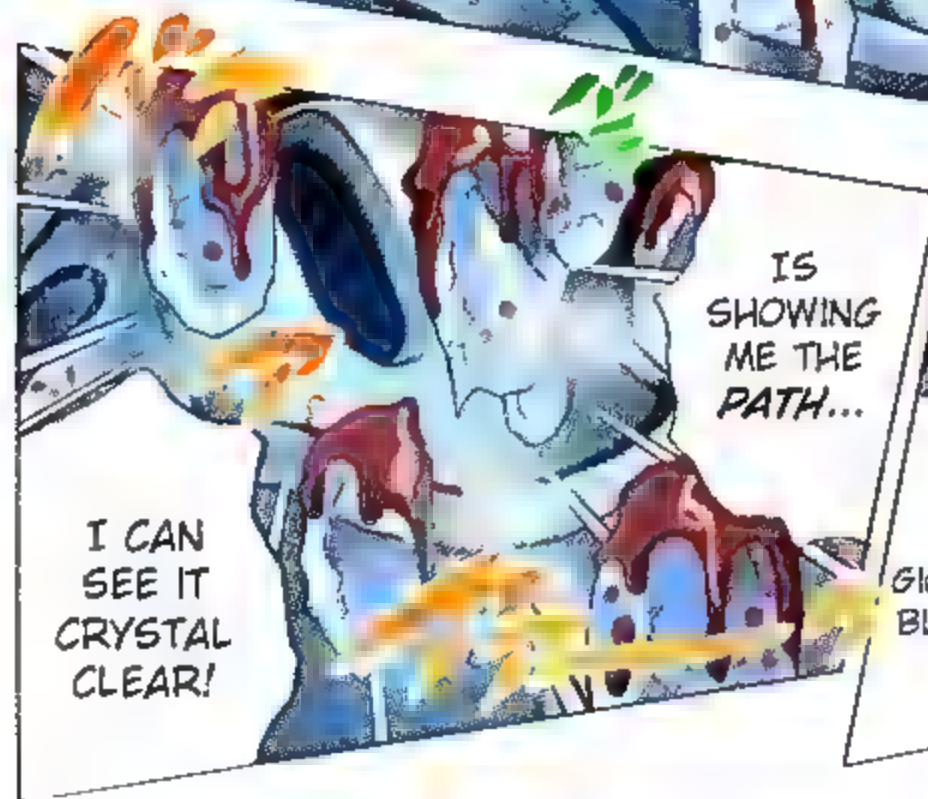
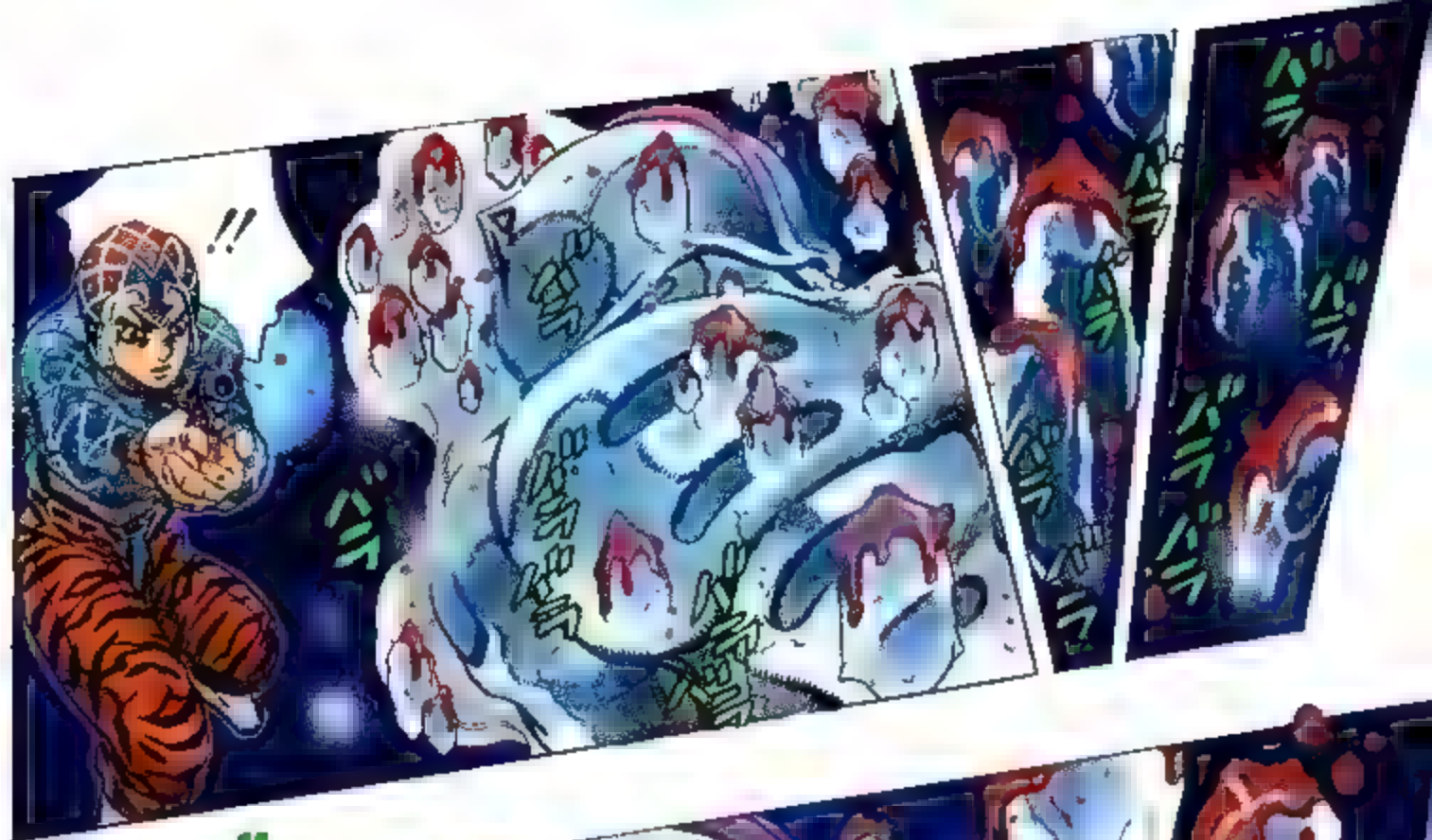
AND I'LL GO SNATCH HER...

MISTAAAAA





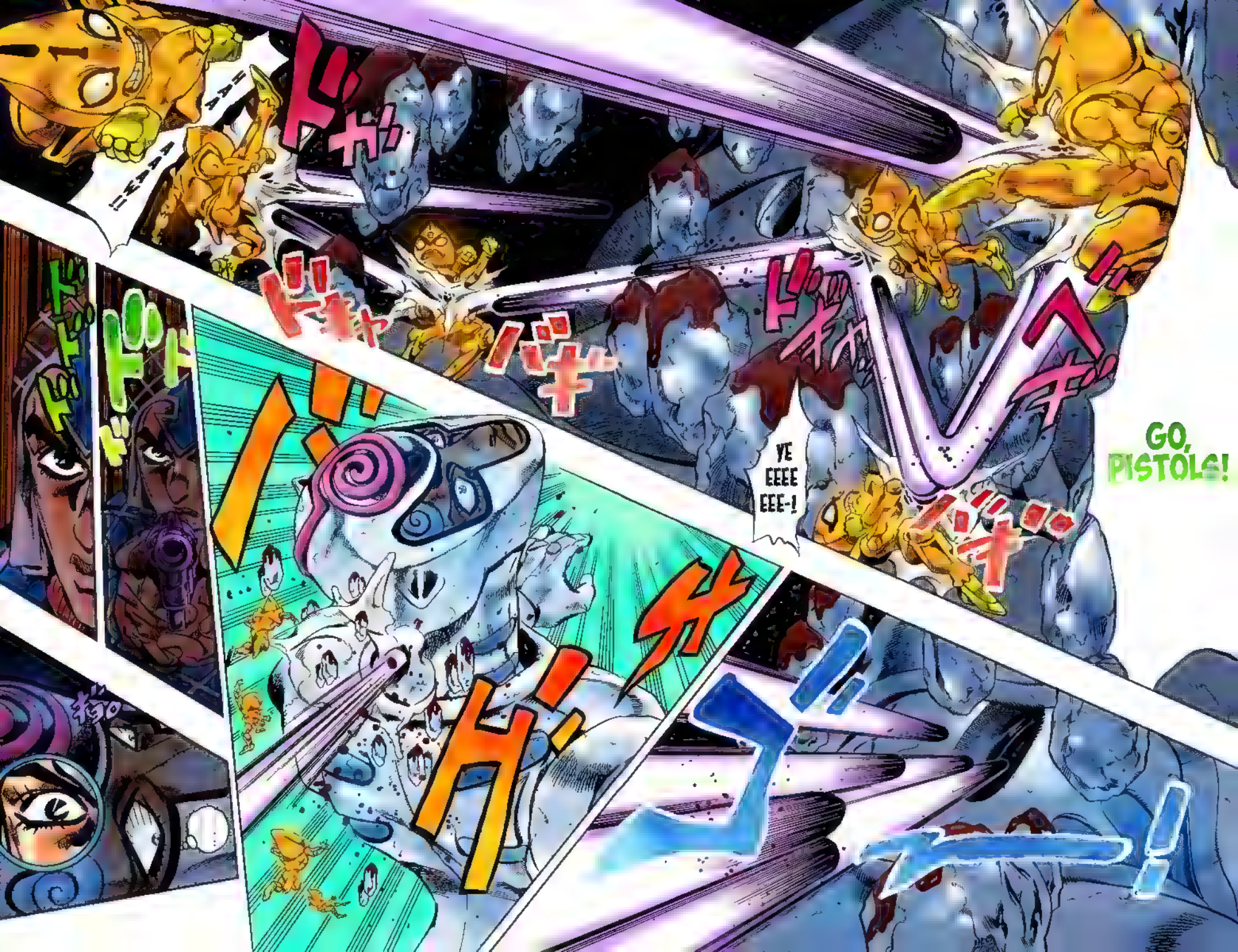






**THERE
IT IS!!**

**I GOTCHA,
GIORNO! I CAN
SEE THE PATH
THROUGH THE
DARKNESS!**



ドカッ

ドカッ

ドカッ

ドカッ

ドカッ

ドカッ

VE
EEEE
EEE-!

GO,
PISTOLS!

ドカッ

ドカッ

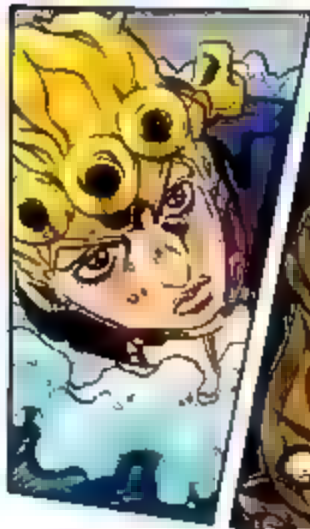
ドカッ

ドカッ

ドカッ



!!



JUST
WHAT I'M
CAPABLE
OF!

USING
BLOOD TO
REVEAL THE
CHINK IN MY
ARMOR, ARE
YOU?

I
ALREADY
EXPLAINED
MY *WHITE
ALBUM*
TO YOU

C'MON,
THINK!

BUT IT
LOOKS
LIKE YOU
STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND
...

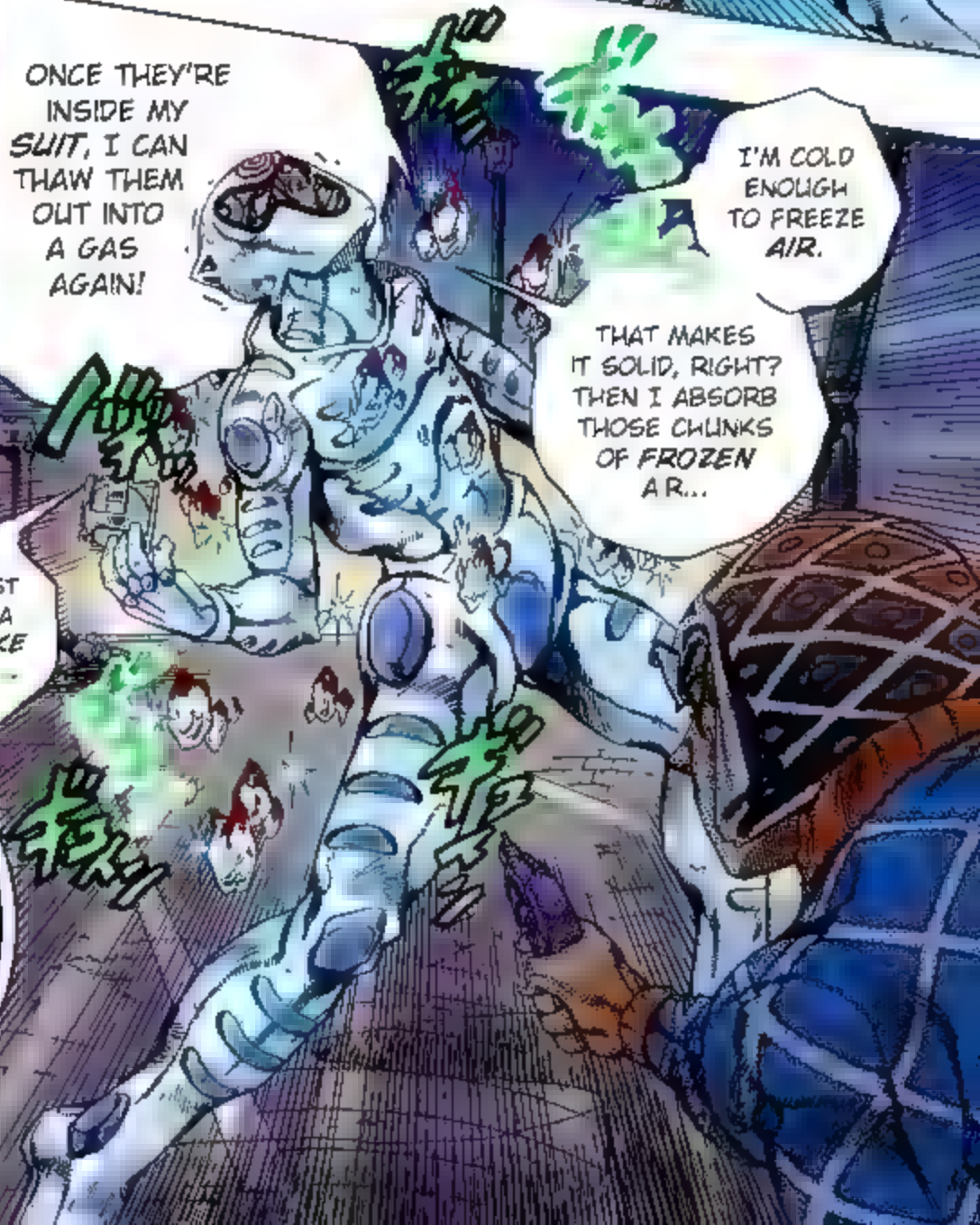


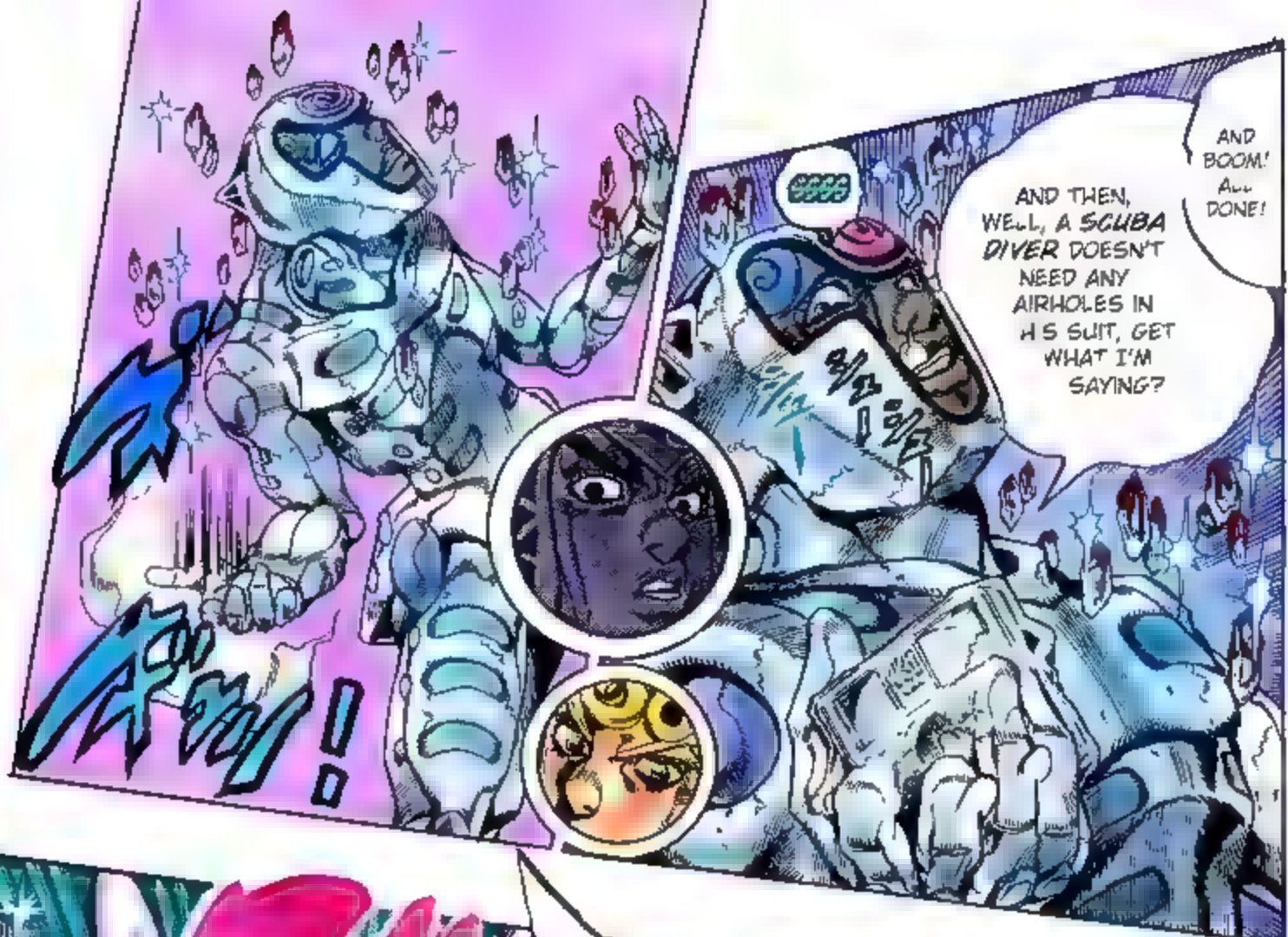
ONCE THEY'RE
INSIDE MY
SUIT, I CAN
THAW THEM
OUT INTO
A GAS
AGAIN!

I'M COLD
ENOUGH
TO FREEZE
AIR.

THAT MAKES
IT SOLID, RIGHT?
THEN I ABSORB
THOSE CHUNKS
OF FROZEN
AIR...

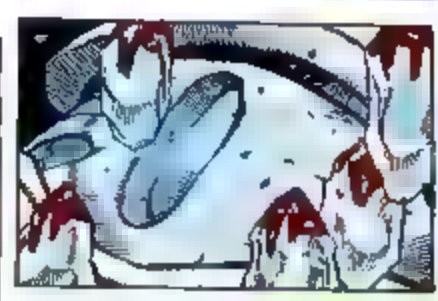
I JUST
GOTTA
GO LIKE
THIS





THIS IS IT, MISTAIL!

IS THAT ALL THE RESOLVE YOU GOT?!



HIS AIRHOLE'S FILLED IN!

H...

THE BULLETS BOUNCED OFF!

THOSE SIX BULLETS ARE BOUNCING IN THE AIR NOW!

OH SHIT! ALL SIX OF THEM!



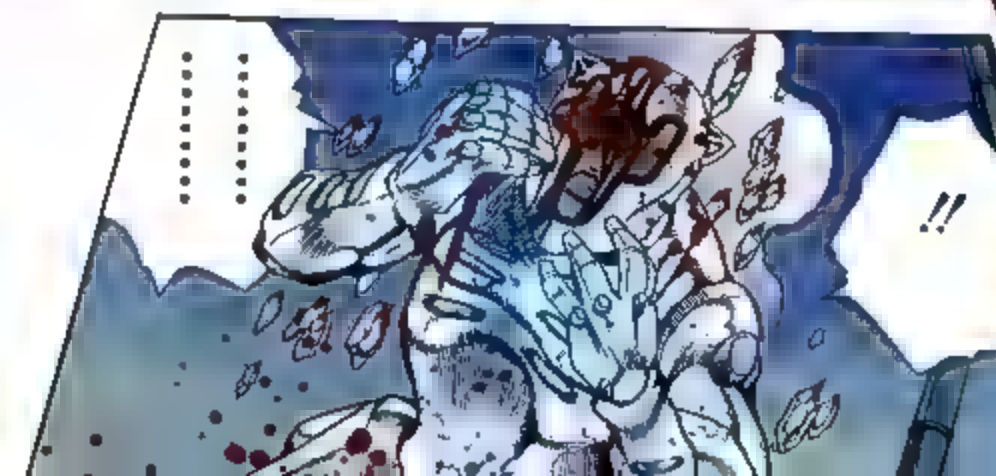


YEAH I
GOT THE
RESOLVE
TO PULL
THIS OFF
GIORNO.

IF YOUR
ACTIONS HADN'T
GUIDED ME I WOULD
HAVE GIVEN IN TO
DESPERATION..



IF YOU
HADN'T
SHARED YOUR
RESOLVE
WITH ME I
WOULDN'T
HAVE SEEN
THIS PATH.



!!

THE PATH
OF RESOLVE
LEADING ME
INTO MY OWN
LINE OF
FIRE!



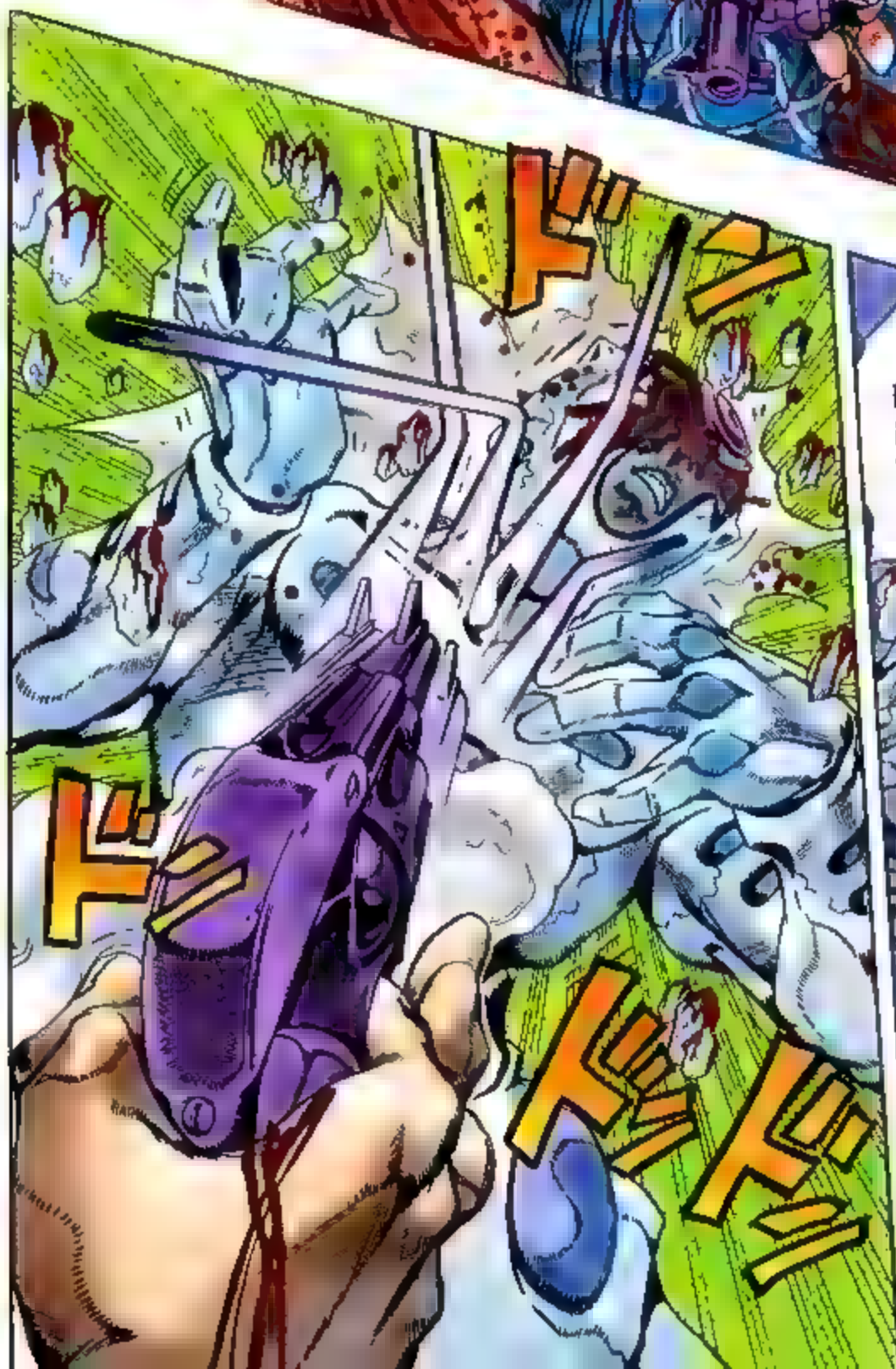
GIORNO!
YOU'RE A GUY
WHO GUIDES
OTHERS DOWN THE
PROPER DIRECTION
EVEN WITHOUT THEM
KNOWING IT! I
NEVER NOTICED
IT EITHER BUT
YOU'VE BEEN
GUIDING ME THE
WHOLE TIME TOO..

IT WAS
THE PATH OF
DELIBERATELY
COVERING
YOUR FACE
WITH MY OWN
BLOOD.

I-

THE PATH I
SAW... IN THE
DARKNESS...

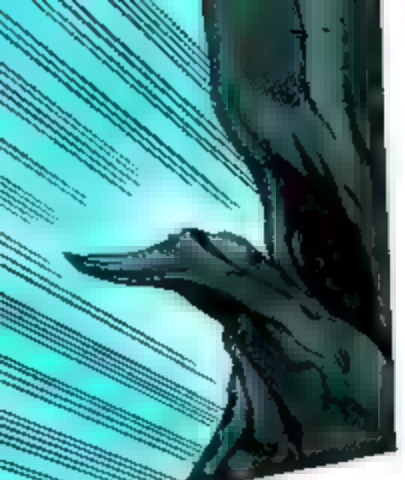
..WAS NOT
THE PATH MY
BULLETS TOOK
THROUGH YOUR
DEFENSES!



THE
BLOOD
FROZE
TO MY
FACE!

I... I
CAN'T
SEE!

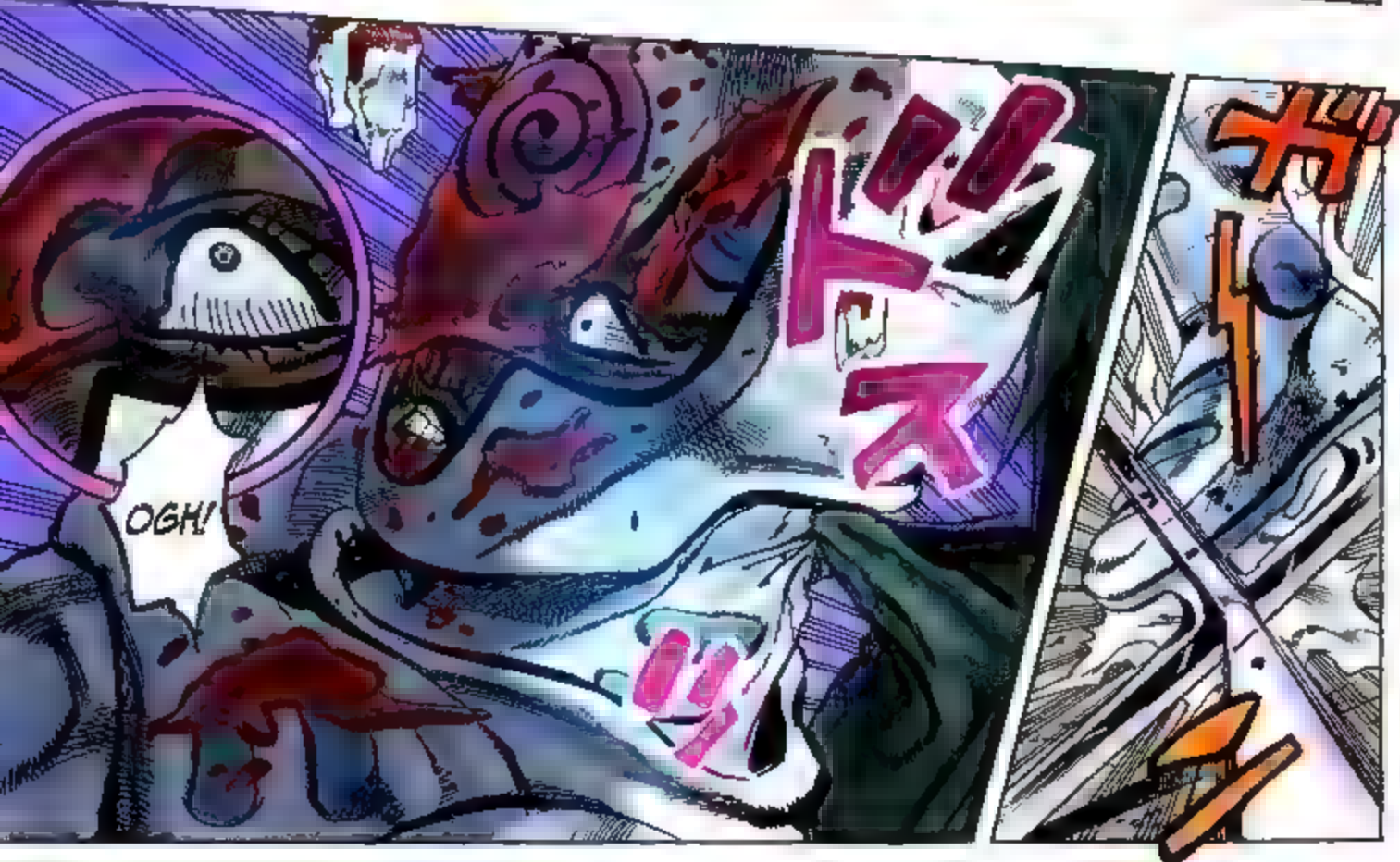
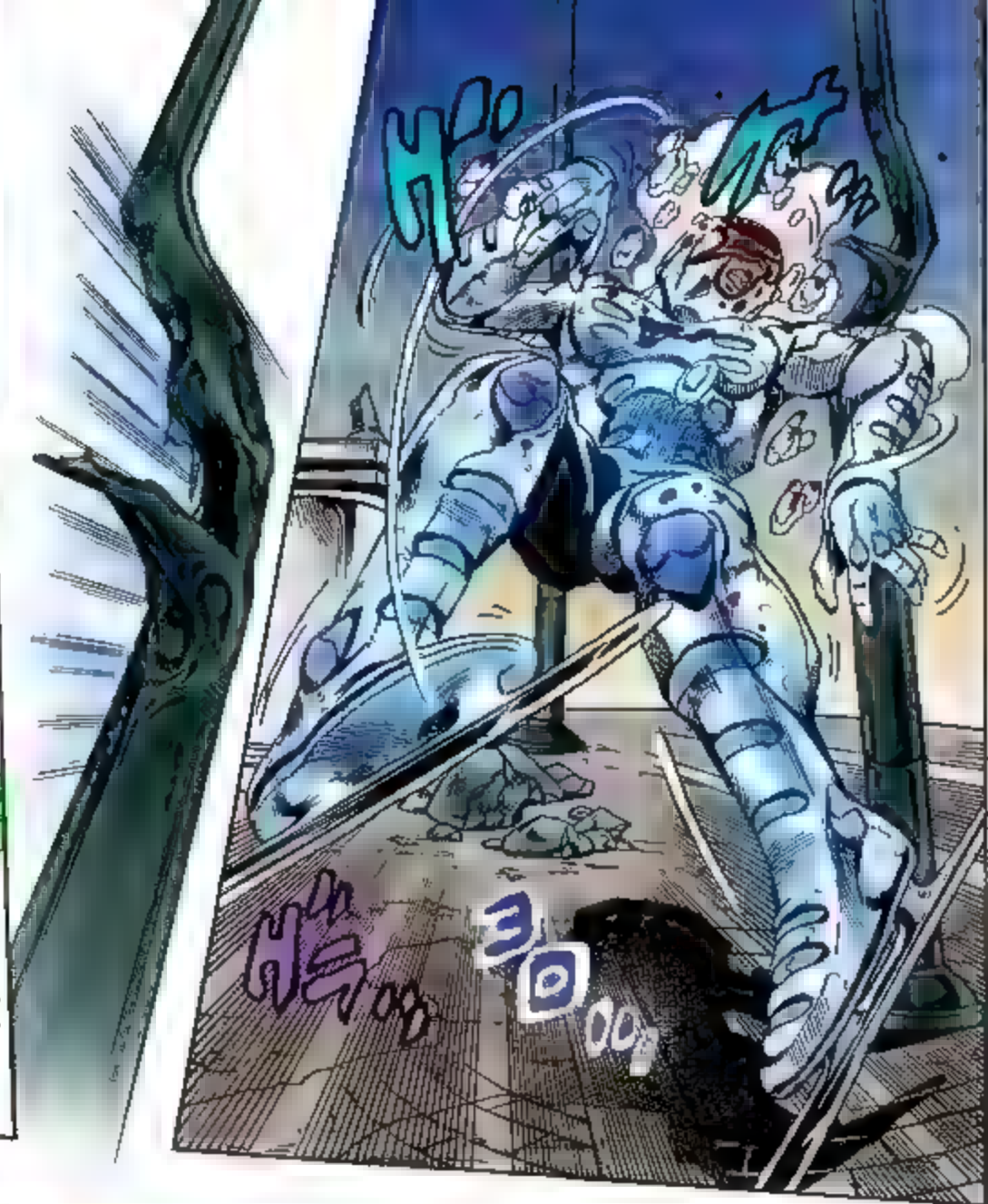
FUCK!
I CAN'T
GET IT
OFF!



WOAH!
THAT'S THE STEEL
POLE WE BOUNCED
OUR SHOTS OFF
OF!

MISTA!

THE BULLETS
ALREADY BENT IT
OUT OF SHAPE!



BLOOD!
AM I
BLEEDING!?

AAAA
AAGH!
MY
NECK!

WHAT IS
THIS HEAT
DRIPPING
DOWN MY
NECK?!

THIS ISN'T REAL! THIS
CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
THERE'S SOME SPIKE
IN MY NECK! IS IT
STABBING THROUGH
MY ARMOR LIKE THE
BOLT DID?! IMPOSSIBLE!
IS MY WHITE ALBUM
UNABLE TO SUPPORT
MY ENTIRE WEIGHT?!

HOT!
HOT
HOT
HOT!!

WHITE ALBUM PART ⑦

YOU'RE
ABOUT
TO FIND
OUT.

NO, IT
FUCKING
WASN'T

WELL, IT
WASN'T.

YOU
ASKED
ME...

IF
THAT WAS
ALL THE
RESOLVE I
HAD LEFT...

RIGHT?



DAMMIT!
I GOTTA
GET OFF
OF THIS
POLE!

THAT
SON OF A
BITCH...!
HE'S
GETTING
BACK ON
HIS FEET?!

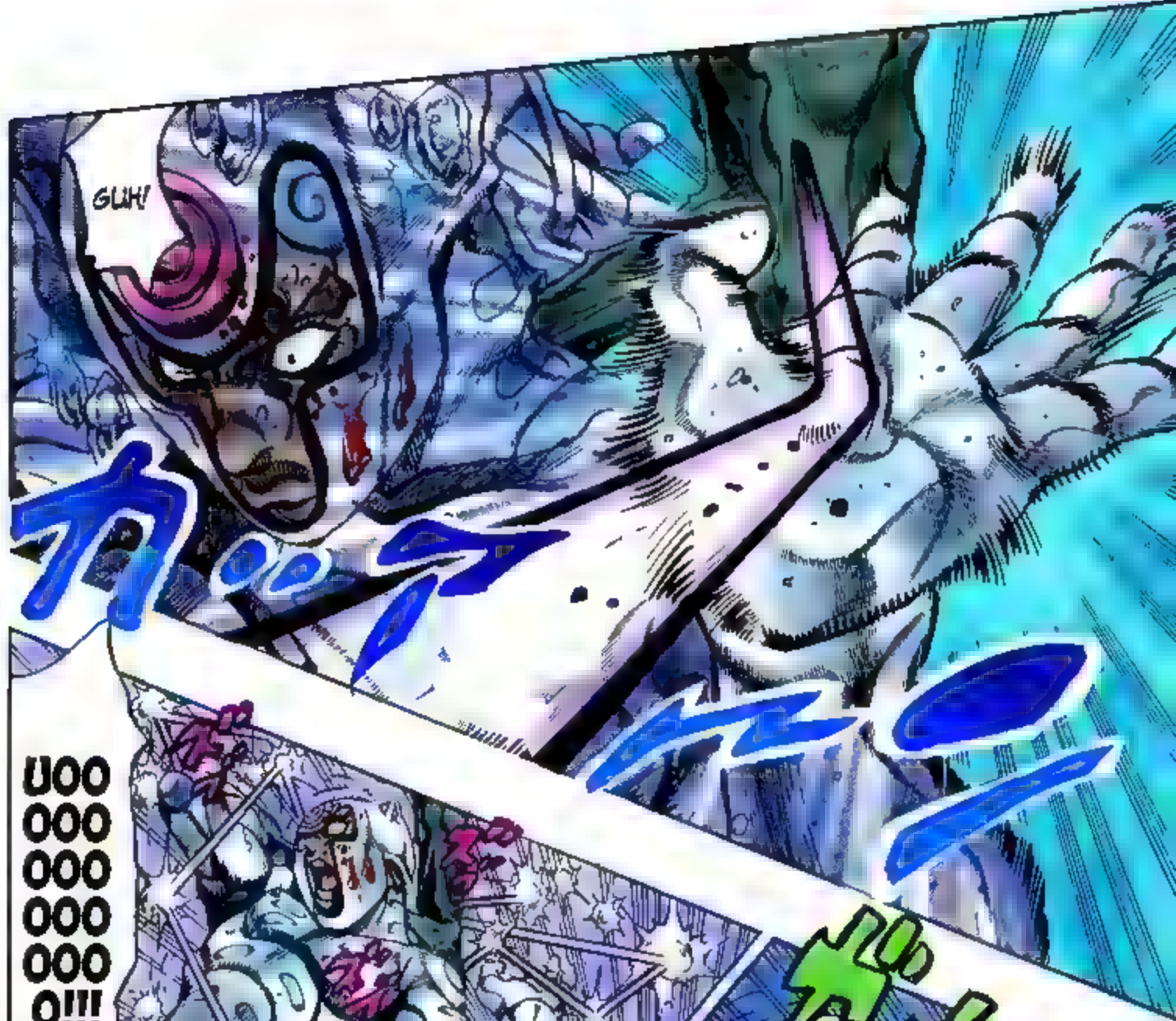
HE'S
STILL
TRYING TO
PUSH THE
SPIKE
DEEPER
IN?! THAT
LUNATIC!
HE'S
GONNA
SKEWER
ME!


YOU'LL
NEED
IT,
'CAUSE
IT'S
GONNA
BE A
LONG
RIDE
ALL
THE
WAY
DOWN
TO
HELL!!



BUT YOU'D
BETTER
SHOW
SOME *RESOLVE*
OF YOUR OWN!

WHITE ALBUM
PART 7





YOU'LL DIE
BEFORE
HE DOES!

MISTAI!
THIS IS
INSANE! THE
BULLETS ARE
COMING
BACK!

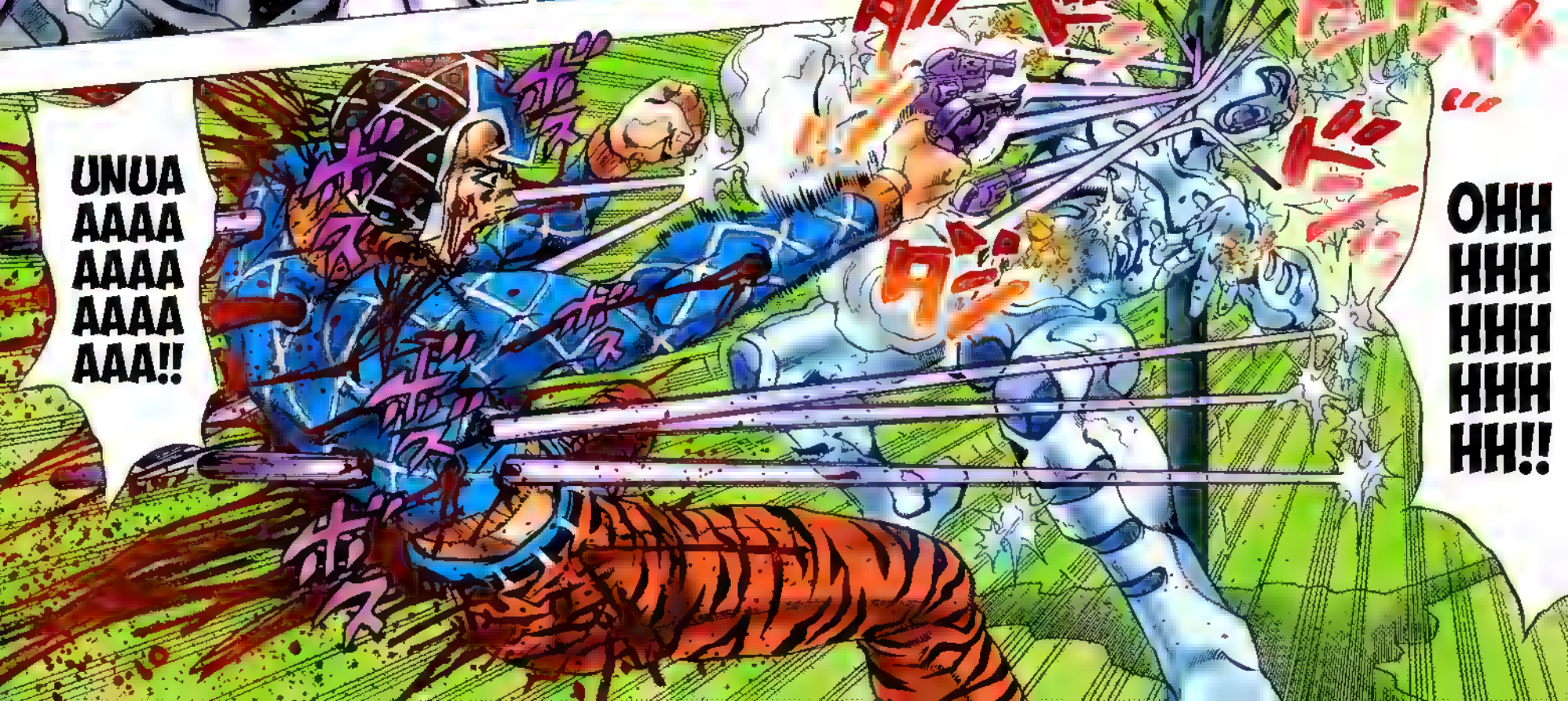
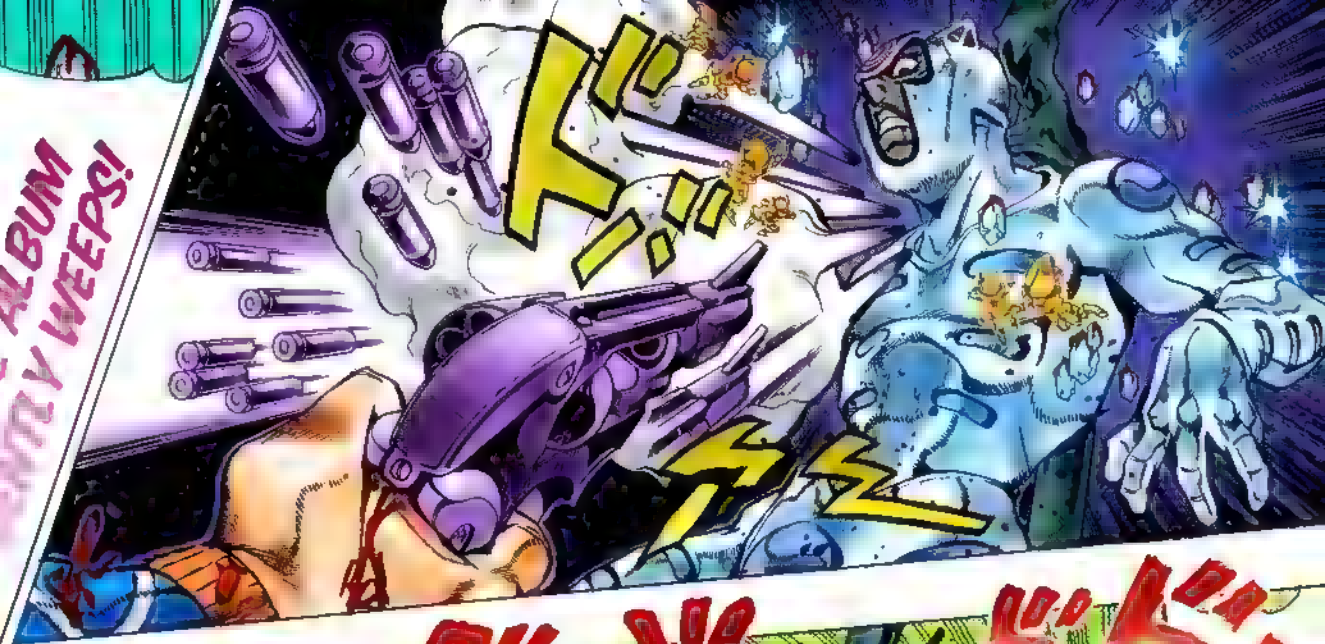
BRUTE FORCE
IS OUR ONLY
OPTION! IT'S
TIME FOR MY
TRUE RESOLVE
TO SHINE!
PISTOLS! YOU
GUYS BETTER
GET YOUR
ASSES IN
GEAR, TOO!



OO
OO
OH
H!!



WHITE ALBUM
CENTLY WEEDSI



UNUA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAA!!

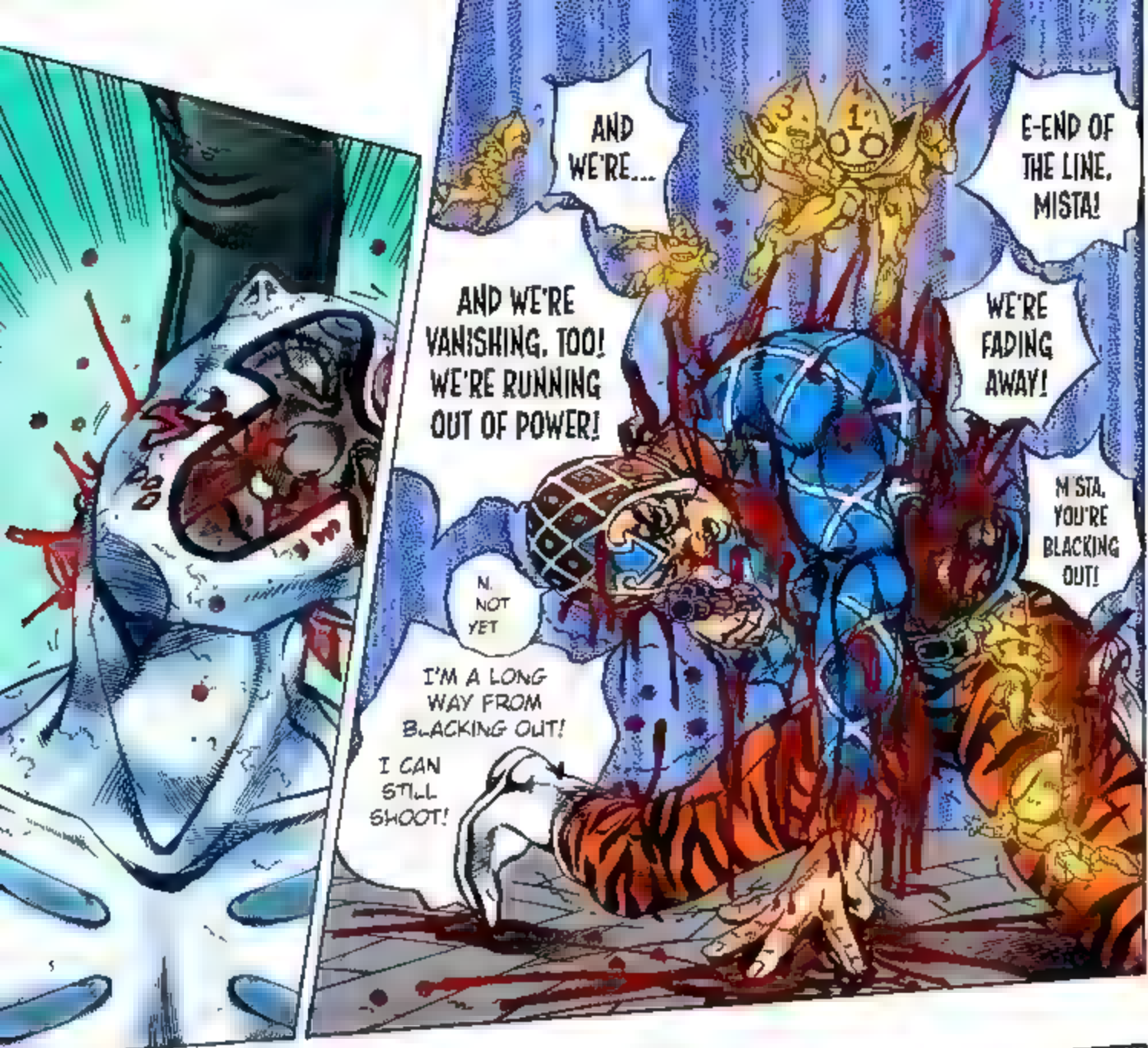
OH
HH
HH
HH
HH
HH!!

UOOO
OOO!!



MISTA
AAA!





AND
WE'RE...

E-END OF
THE LINE,
MISTA!

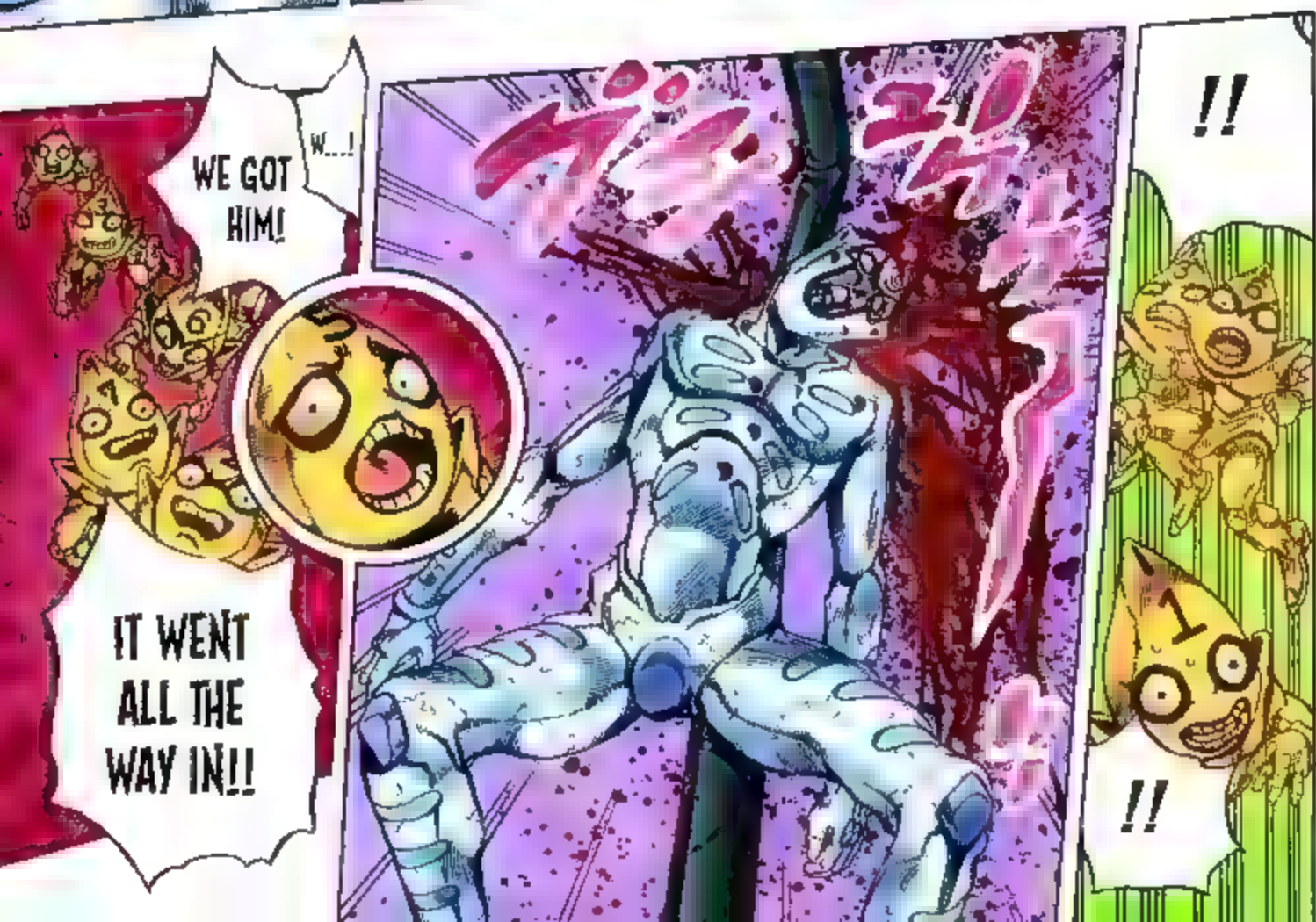
WE'RE
FADING
AWAY!

M STA,
YOU'RE
BLACKING
OUT!

AND WE'RE
VANISHING, TOO!
WE'RE RUNNING
OUT OF POWER!

N.
NOT
YET

I'M A LONG
WAY FROM
BLACKING OUT!
I CAN
STILL
SHOOT!



WE GOT
HIM!

W...

IT WENT
ALL THE
WAY IN!!

!!

!!



WHO HAS..

I AM THE ONE...

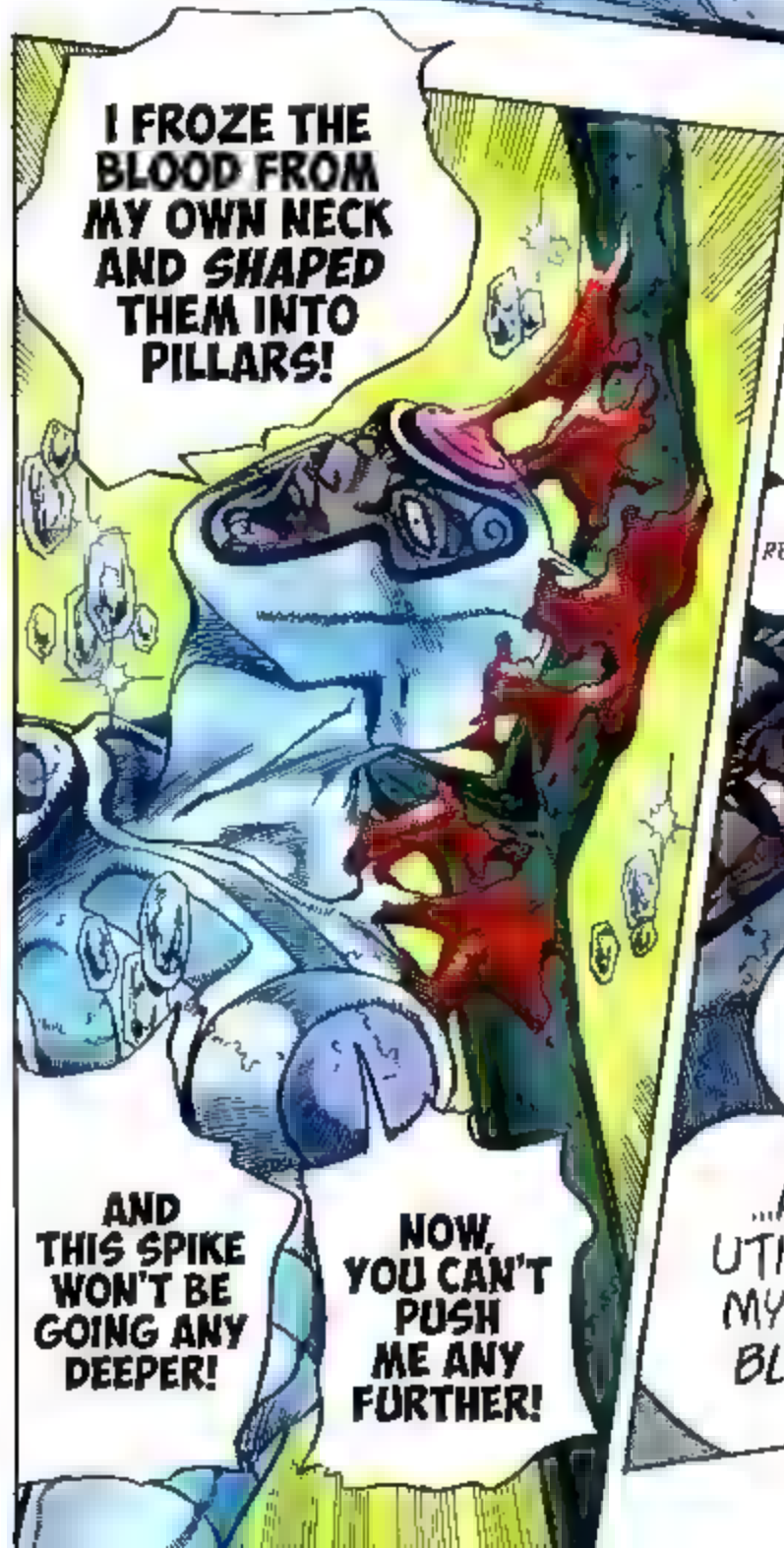
GREATER.

..RESOLVE, GUIDO.. MISTA..

THAT'S WHERE.

..YOU'RE WRONG..

GACK!



I FROZE THE BLOOD FROM MY OWN NECK AND SHAPED THEM INTO PILLARS!

AND THIS SPIKE WON'T BE GOING ANY DEEPER!

NOW, YOU CAN'T PUSH ME ANY FURTHER!

FOR THAT YOU HAVE..

YOU PUT UP QUITE A HARD FIGHT... MISTA...

MY RESPECT

!!

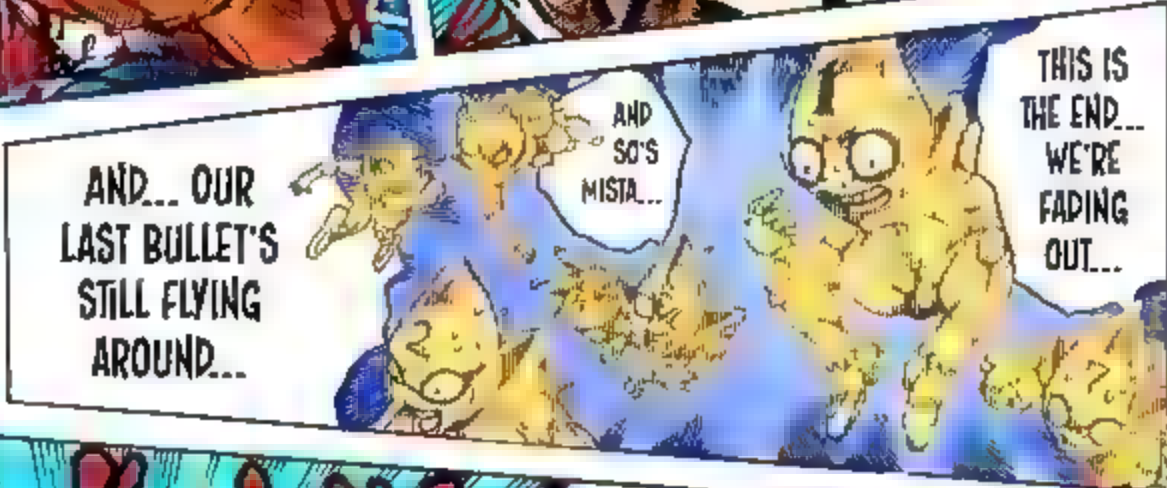
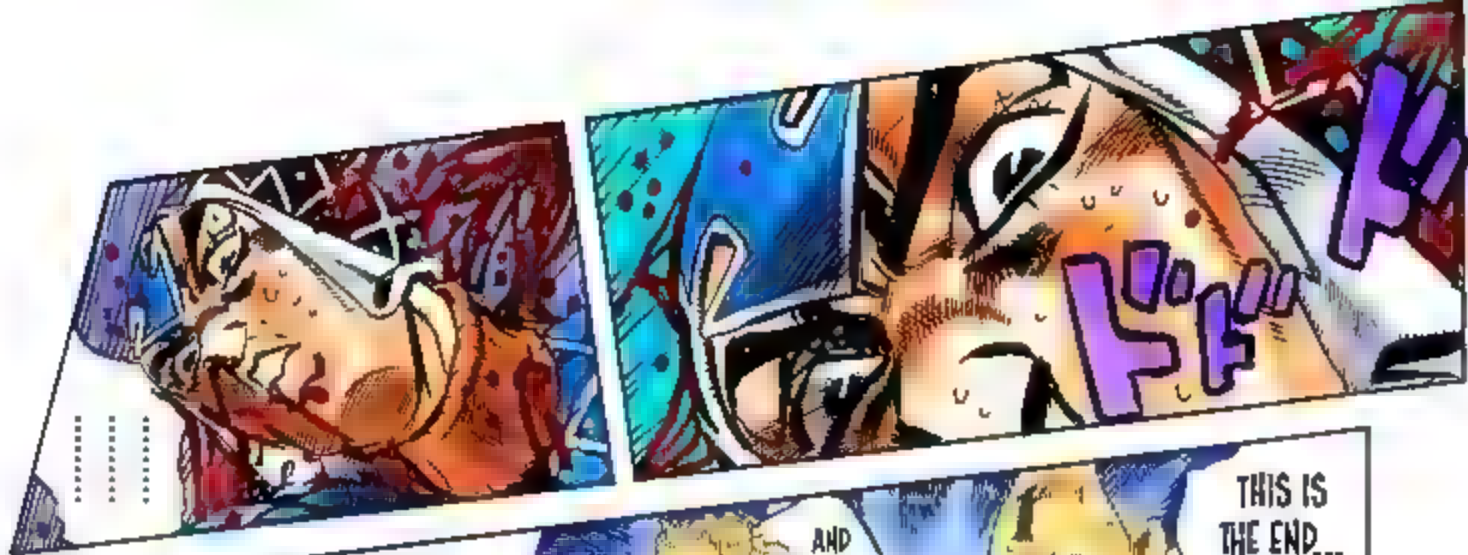
HUH?!

BUT..

THIS TIME IT WAS I WHO MUSTERED MY RESOLVE AT THE LAST MINUTE..

...AND UTILIZED MY OWN BLOOD...





AND... OUR
LAST BULLET'S
STILL FLYING
AROUND...

AND
SO'S
MISTA...

THIS IS
THE END...
WE'RE
FADING
OUT...



HEADSHOT!
VICTORY
IS MINE!

YOUR
RESOLVE
SHINES WITH
A RADIANCE
THAT
SURPASSES
EVEN THE
SUN RISING
AT OUR BACKS,
AND SHEDS
LIGHT
UPON OUR
PATH...

MISTA.

AND IT
ILLUMINATES
THE RIGHTEOUS,
FATED PATH
THAT WE SHALL
WALK TOGETHER
HEREAFTER,
AS WELL!

WHA-!?

THE
HOLE-IT?

HUH!?





MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA

UGUEH
NININI!!

MUDA
MUDA

WHAT THE
FUUUUUUUU
UUUCK!!!?

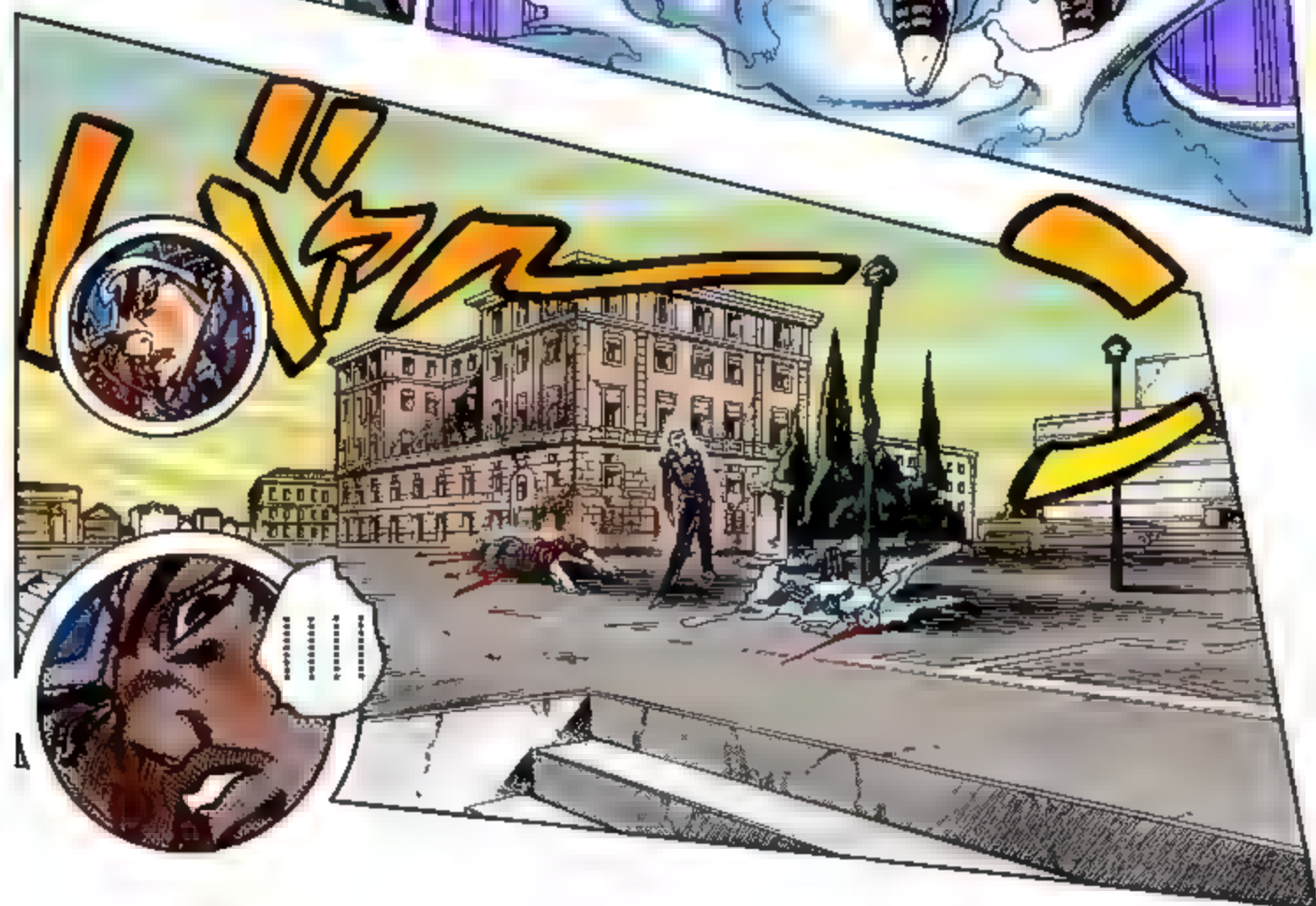
MUDA

MUDA

MUDA

MUDA

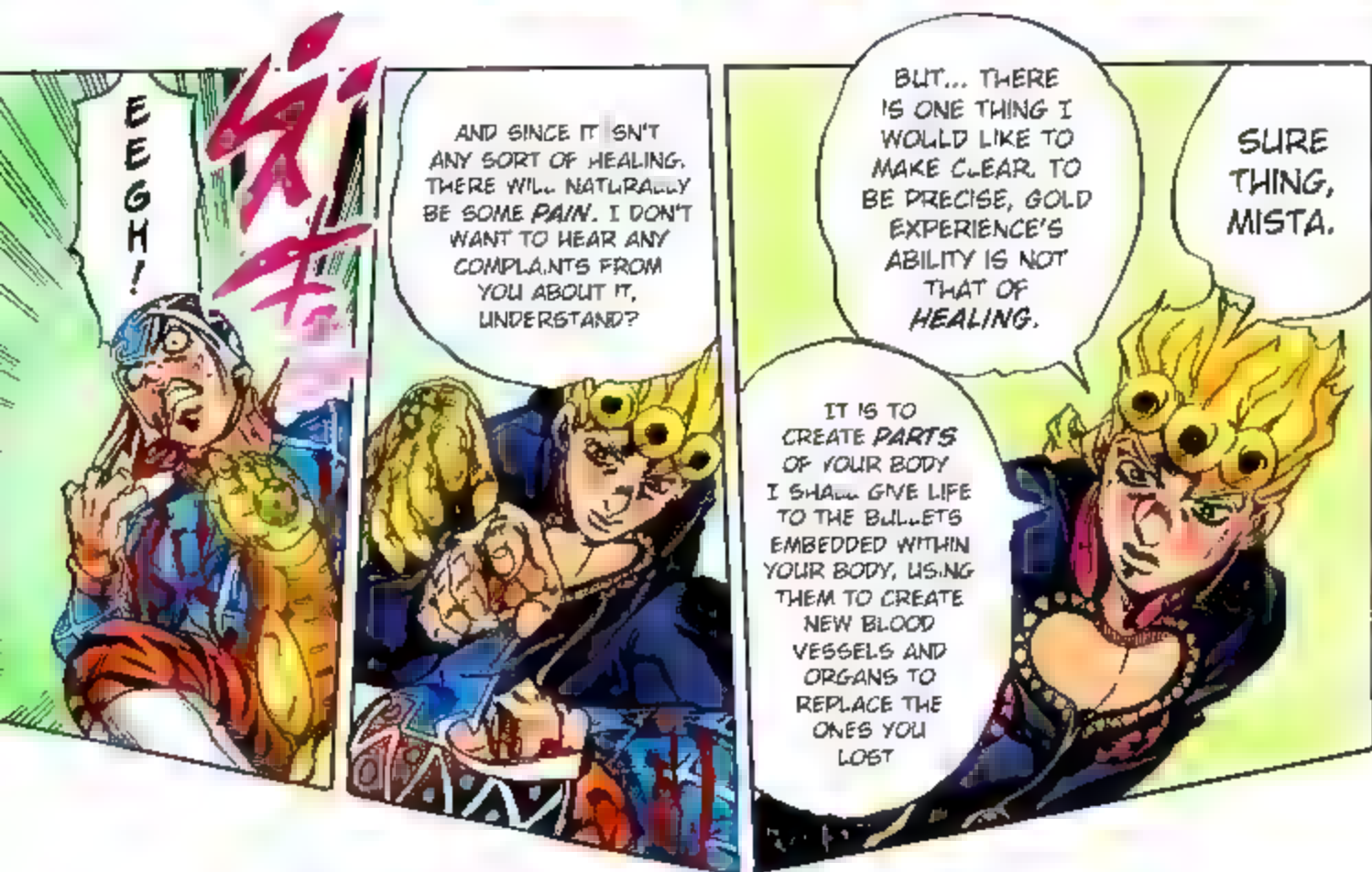
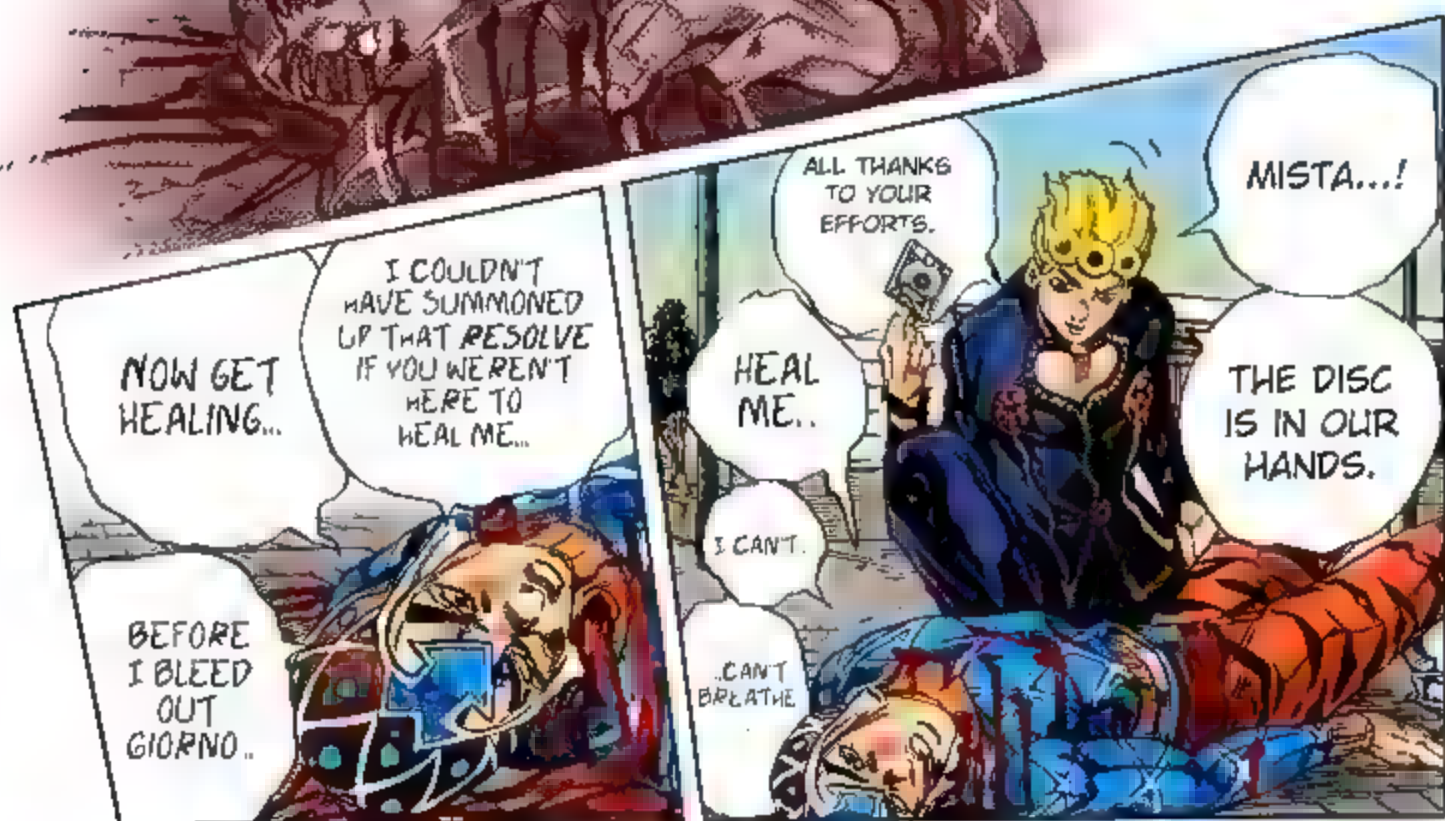
MUDA

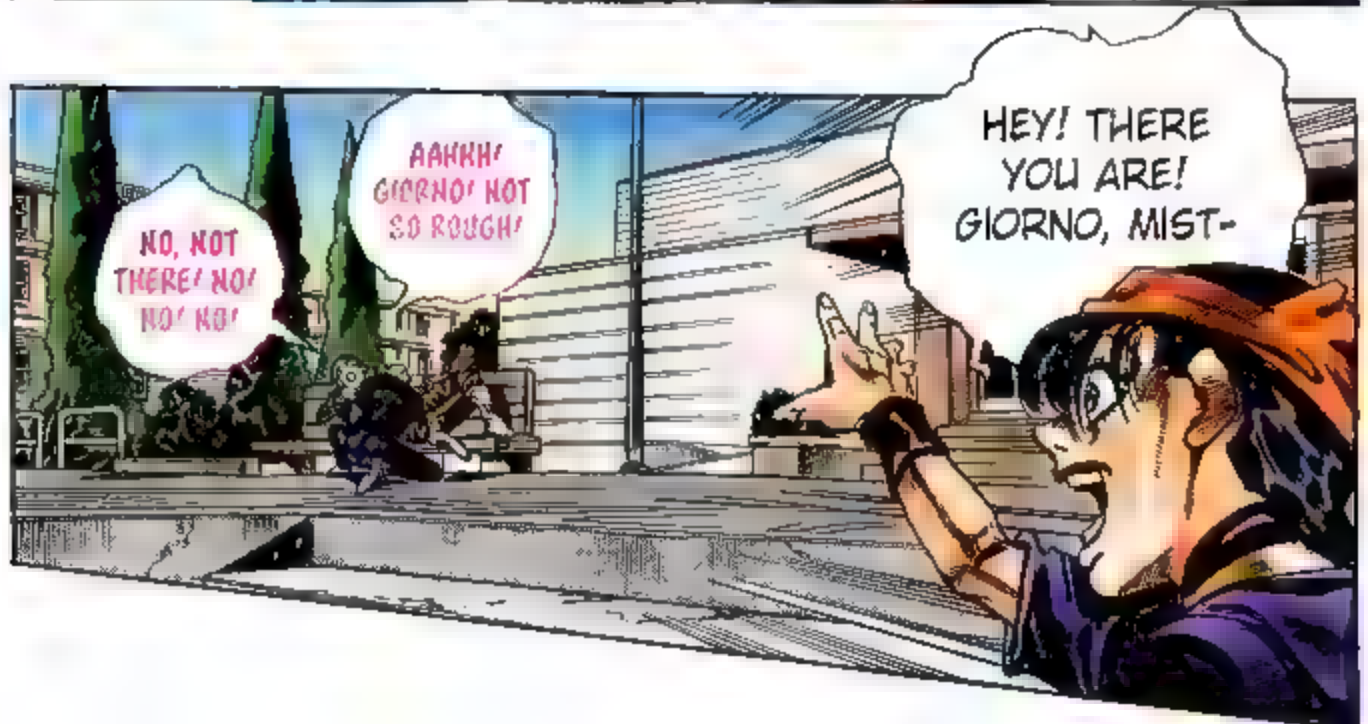
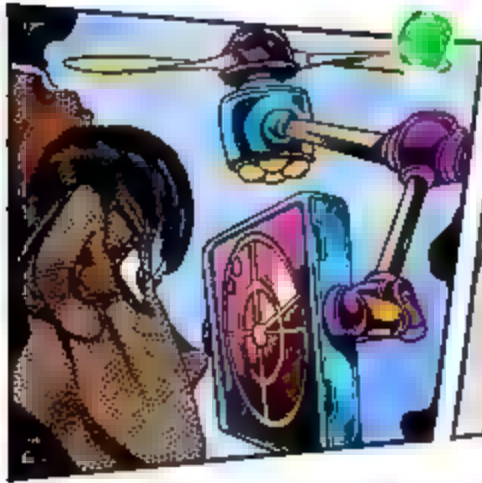
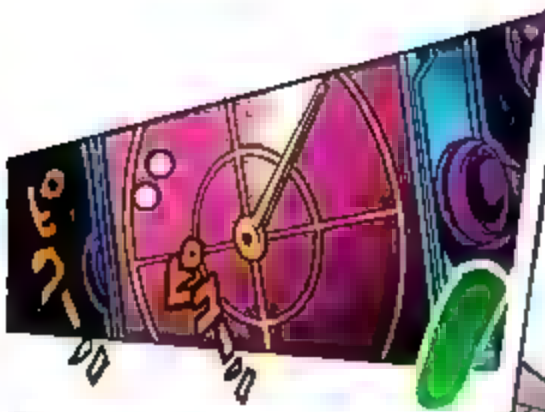


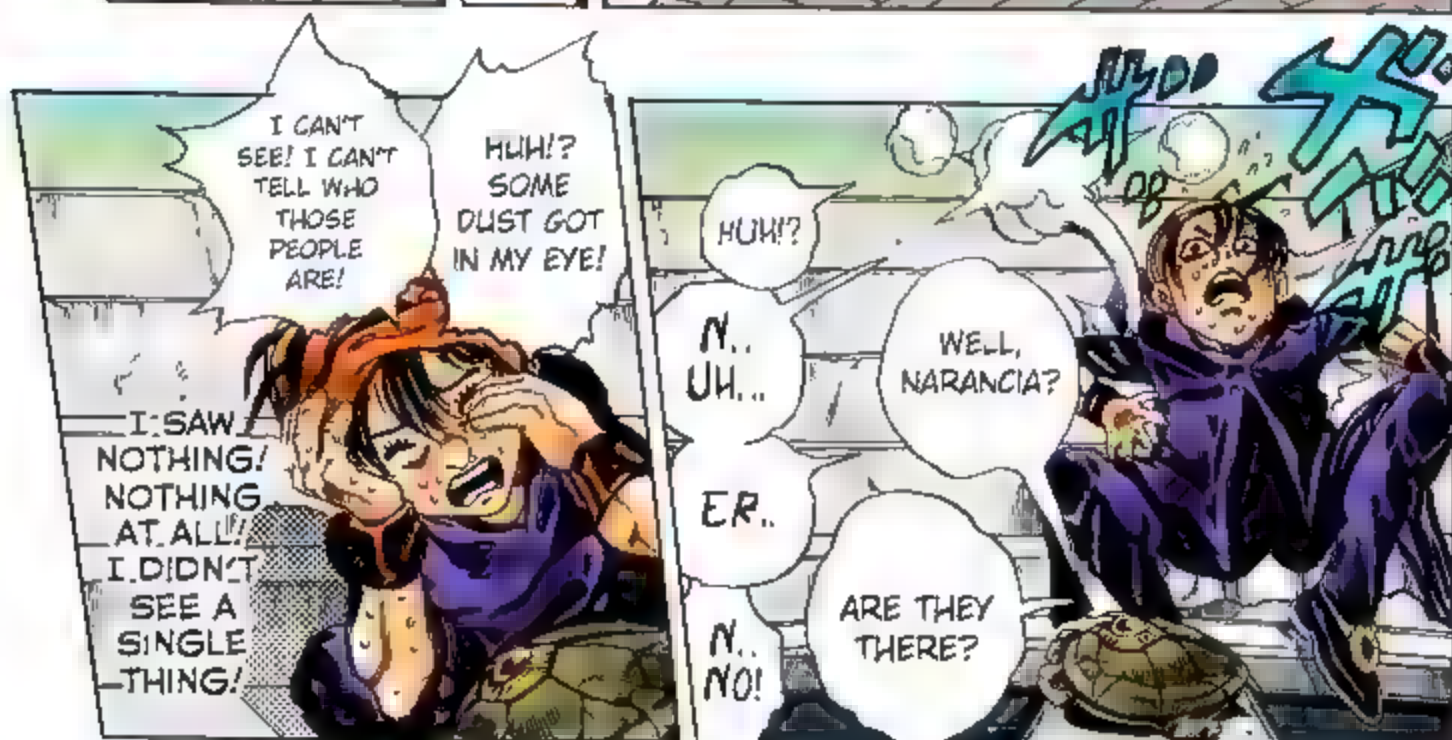
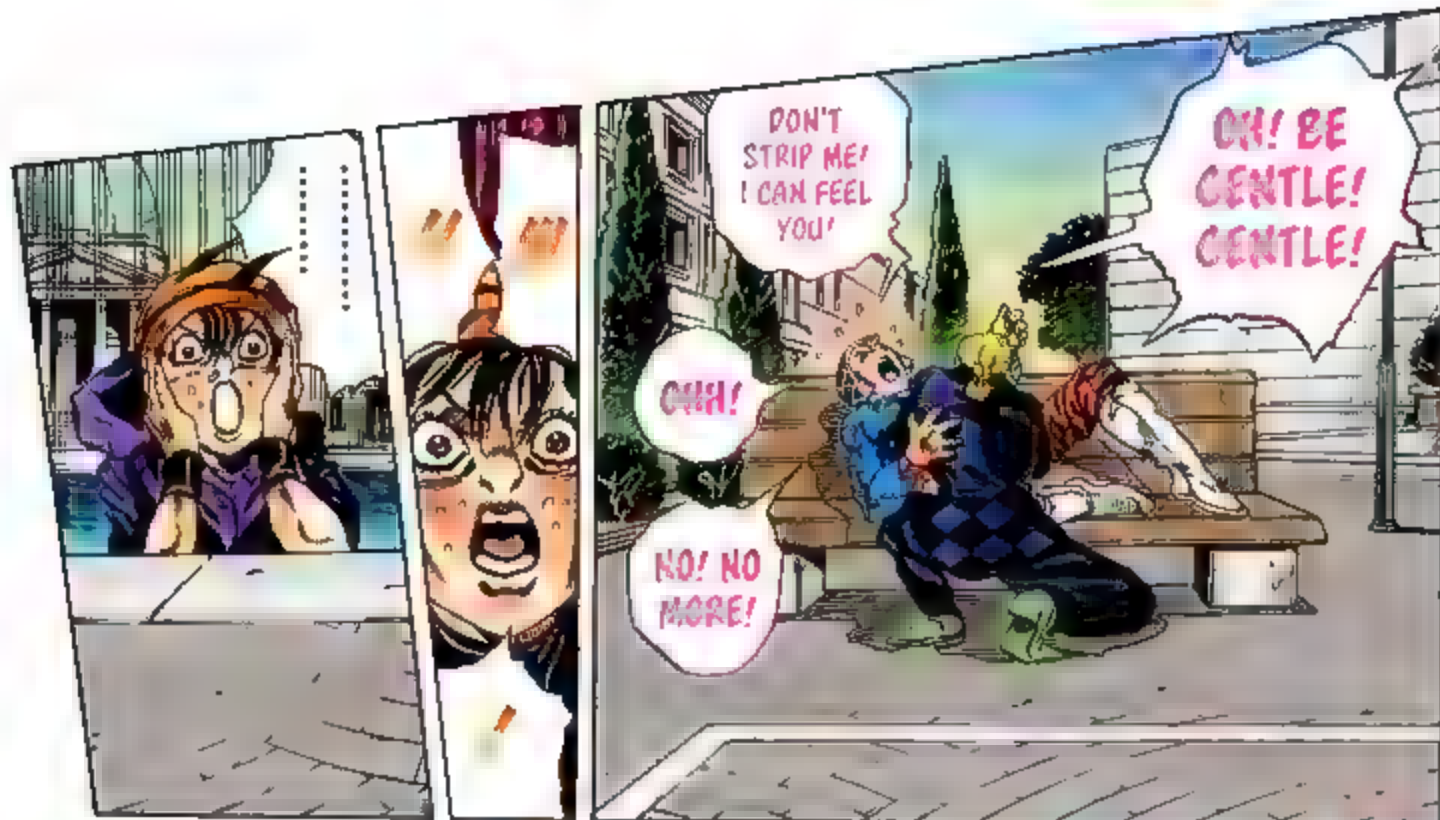
EVERYTHING GOES
JUST THE WAY HE SAYS...
THAT RESOLVE WAS HIS JUST AS
MUCH AS IT WAS MINE! AND I
DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE HE WAS
SHARING HIS STRENGTH WITH
ME ALL THIS TIME... IT'S ALMOST
AS IF HE'S MORE OF A LEADER
TO ME THAN BUCCELLATI...

LATELY, I'VE STARTED
NOTICING SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS KID,
GIORNO GIOVANNA...

HE'S JUST
A NEWBIE, BUT...










***FINAL ORDERS
FROM THE BOSS***



AND
THERE'S
NOBODY
FOLLOWING
US
AROUND!

IT'S JUST
OVER 200
METERS
AWAY.

YES, I
SEE IT.

CAN YOU
SEE OUR
DESTINATION,
FLUGO?

GOOD. KEEP
THE BOAT
MOVING.

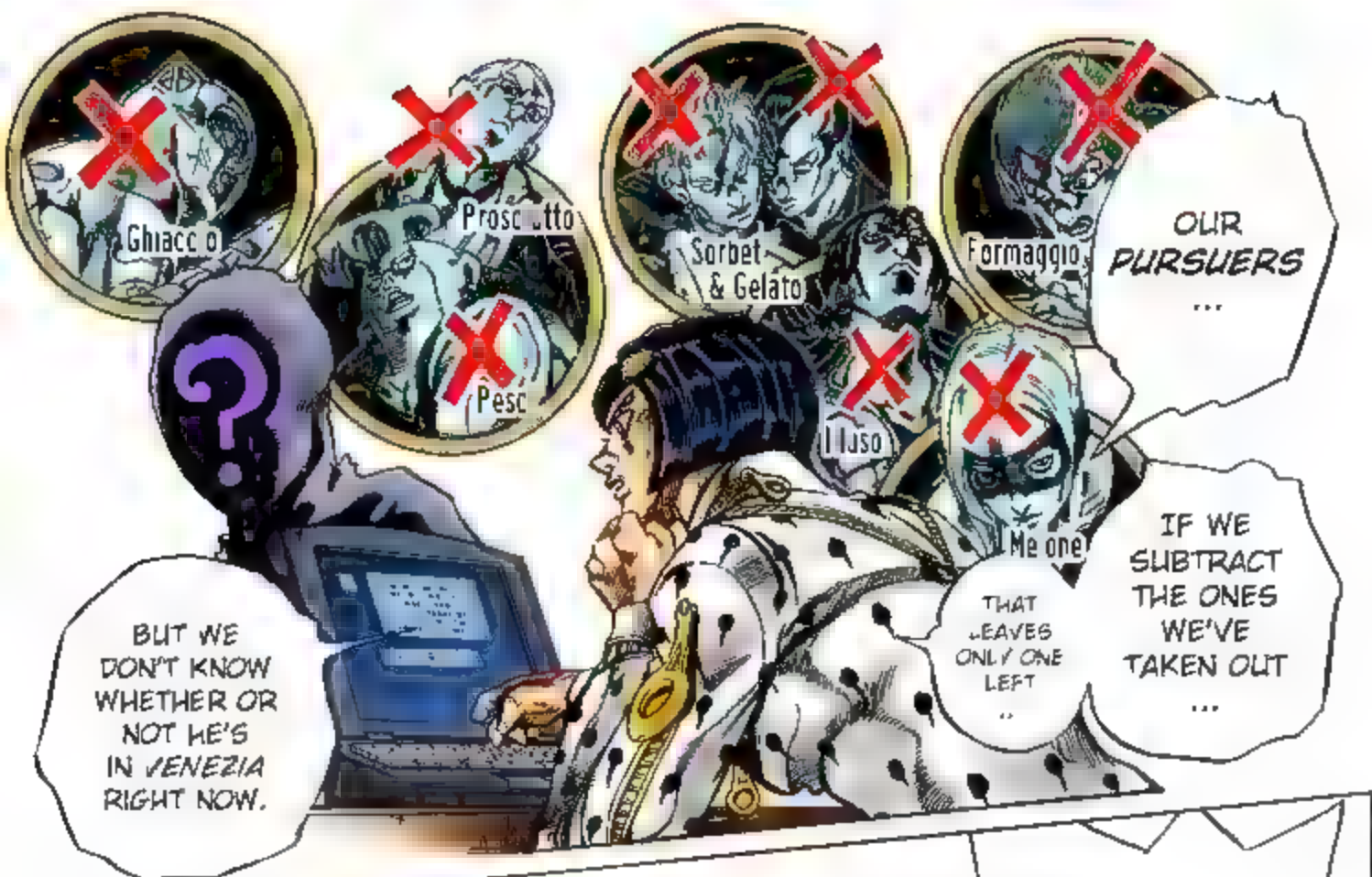
But first, there is
something I must
warn you of. The
data on this disc
was entered when
you boarded the
train in Napoli.

APPROACH
CAREFULLY,
BY BOAT
...

I'M
CHECKING
THE BOSS'S
ORDERS
AGAIN.

Neither do I
have any way
of knowing
how many of
your team
have fallen
in combat.

As such,
I do not
know how
many more
pursuers
still live

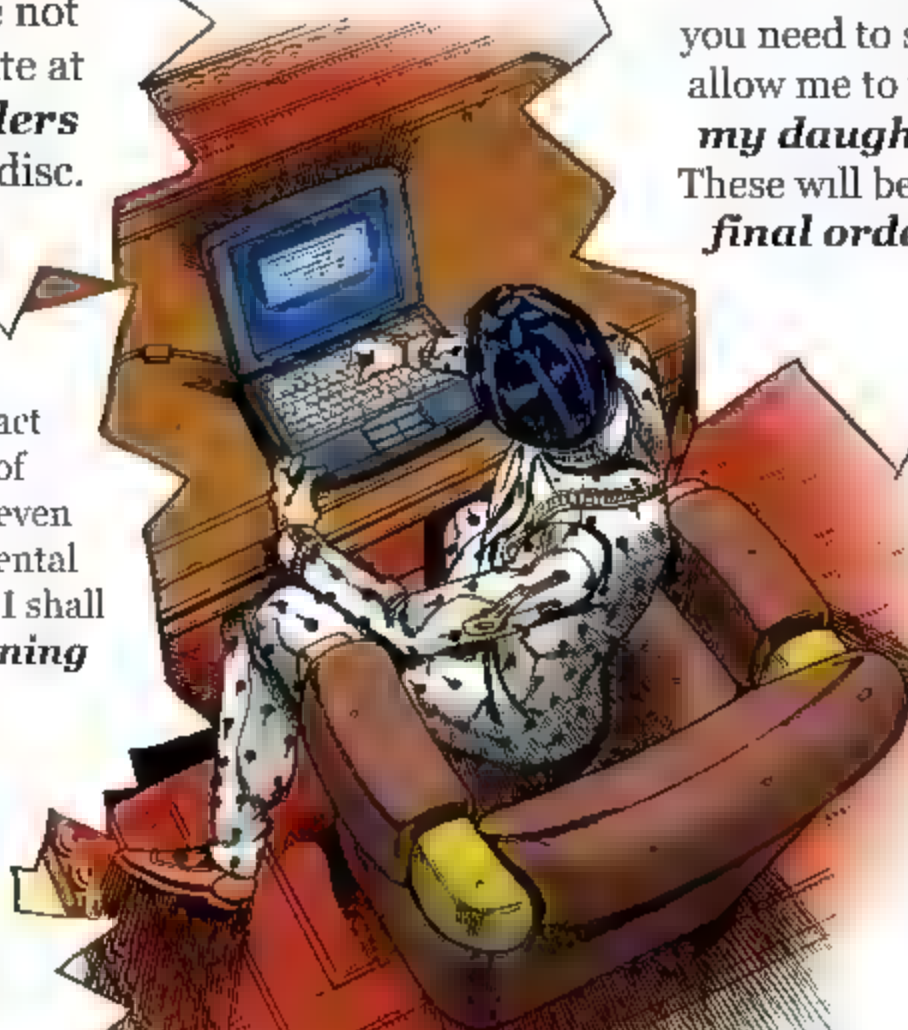


I shall also warn you that you are not allowed to deviate at all from the **orders** detailed on this disc.

If any of you act in violation of these **orders**, even if it is a coincidental occurrence, then I shall take it as a **warning of your hostility**,

and it will become very difficult to reunite **me** with **my daughter**.

The disc contains the information you need to safely allow me to meet **my daughter**. These will be your **final orders**.



You shall
be taking my
daughter to
**the top of
the belfry!**

And that
church
contains
a lone
belfry!

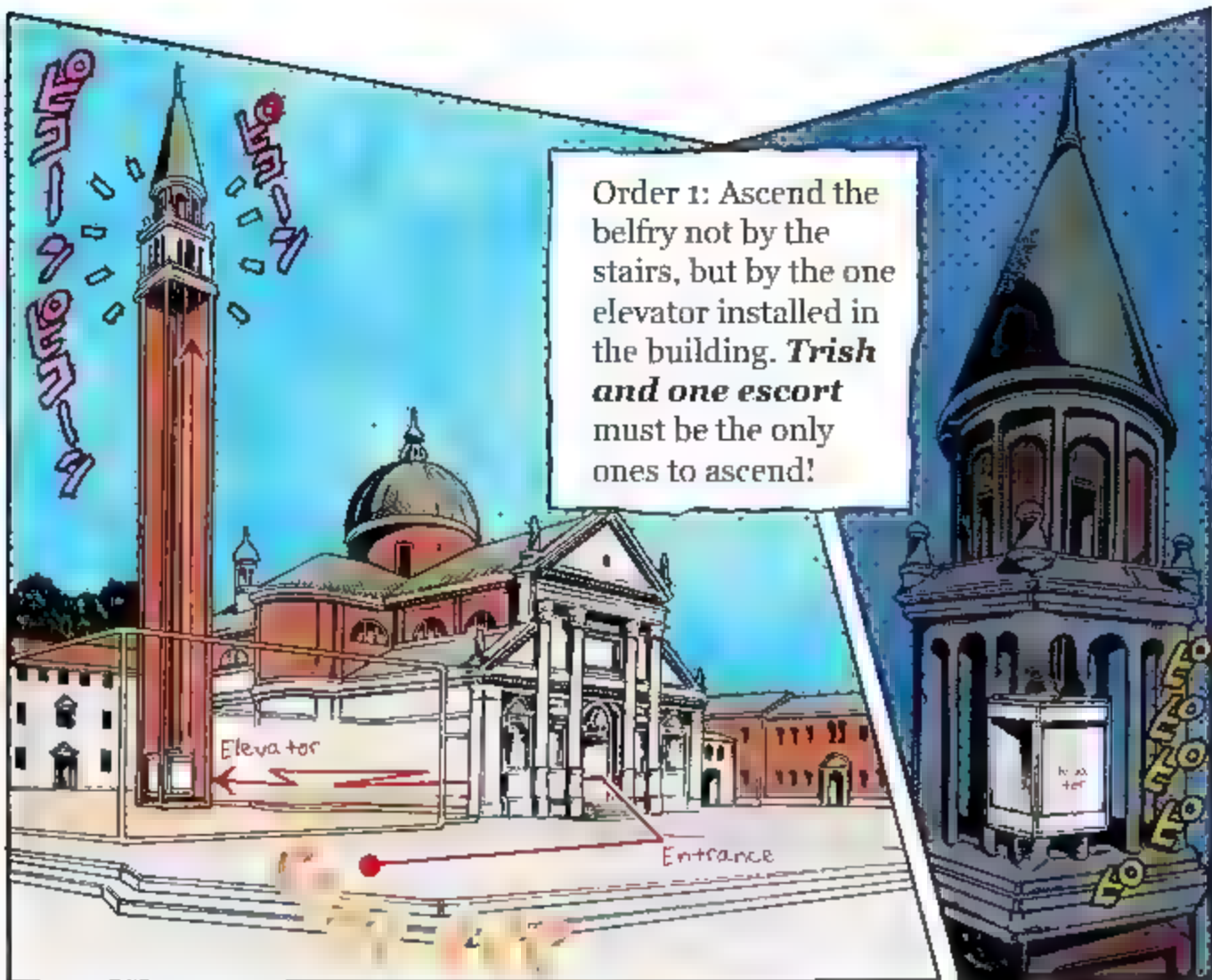
This island
contains
nothing
but a lone
church.

Your next
destination
will be **the
island of
San Giorgio
Maggiore!**

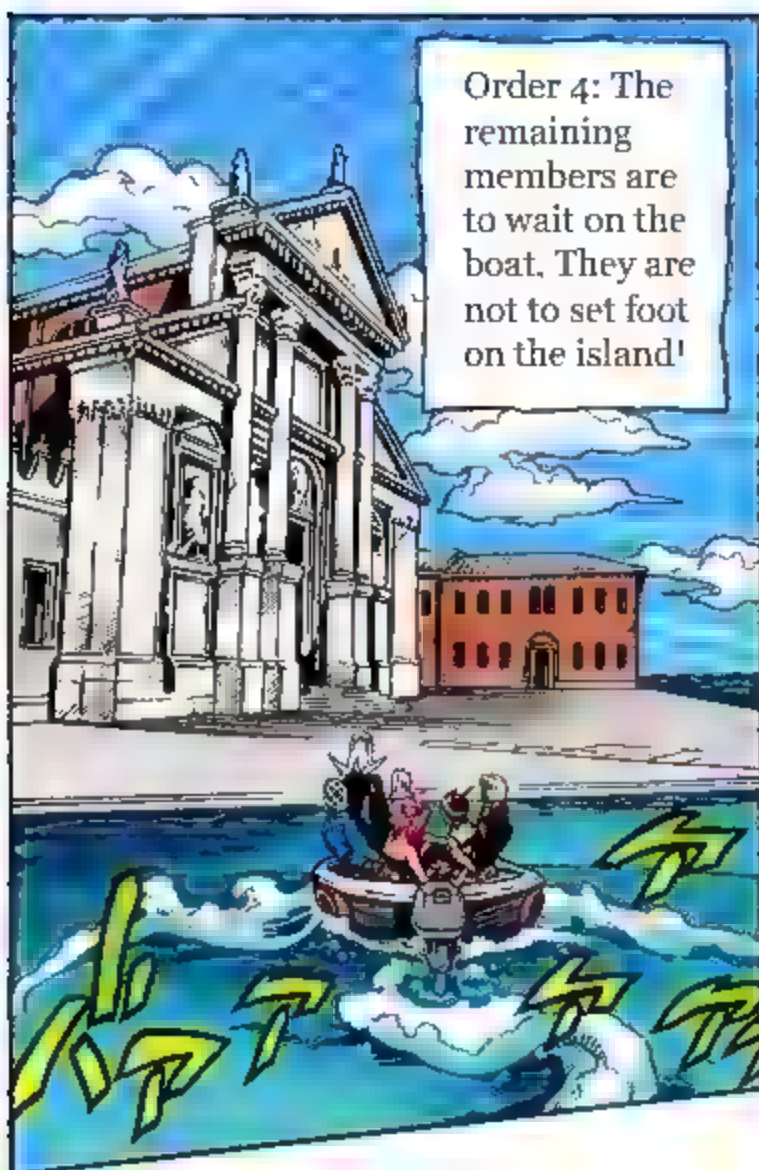
Now,
here are
your
orders!

Your mission
will conclude
once you bring
my daughter
**to the top of
the belfry!**

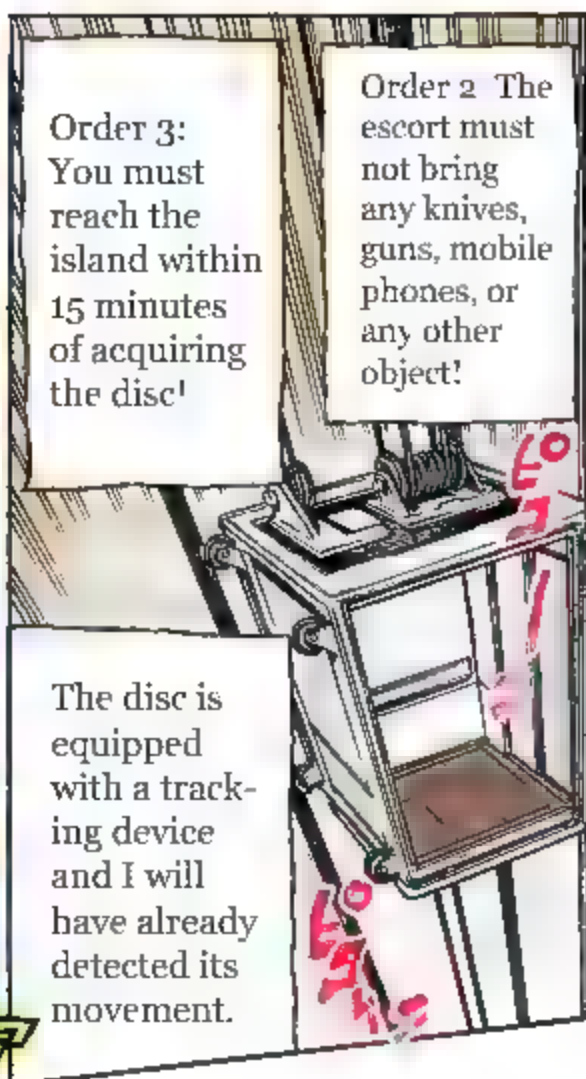




Order 1: Ascend the belfry not by the stairs, but by the one elevator installed in the building. **Trish and one escort** must be the only ones to ascend!



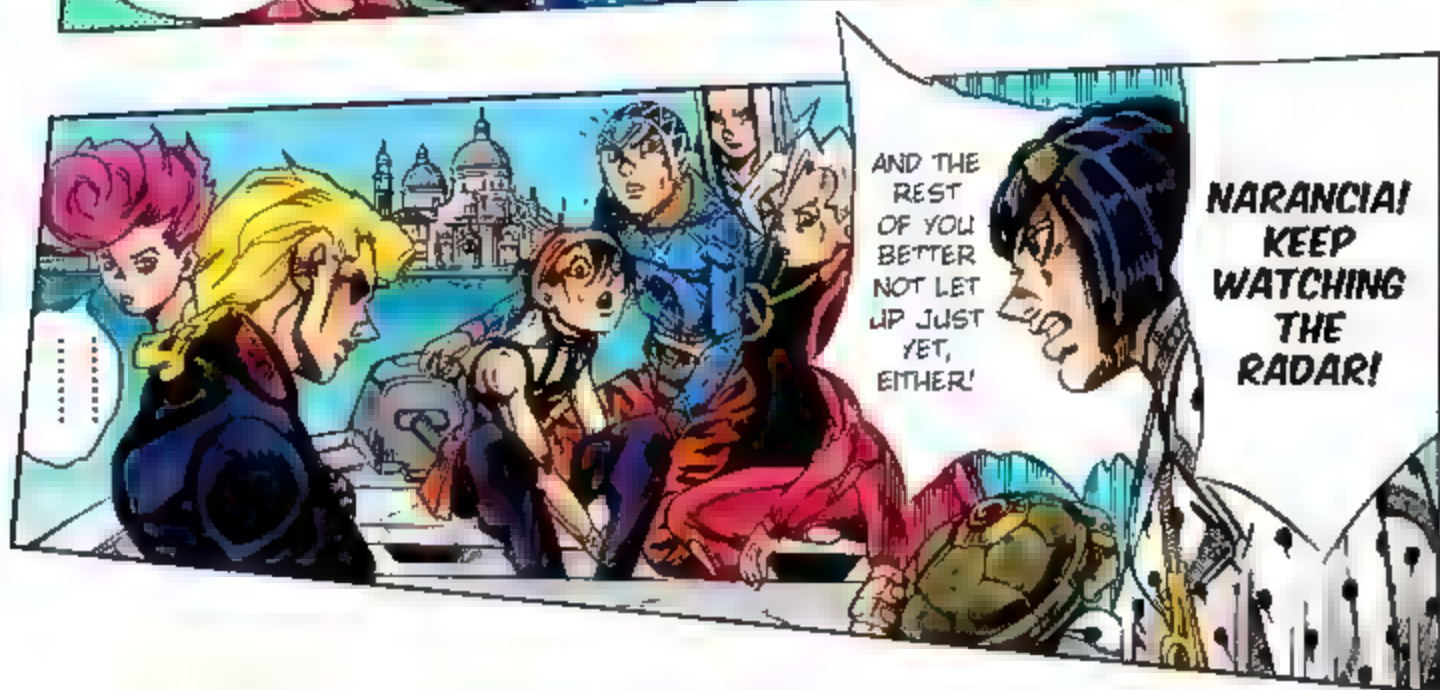
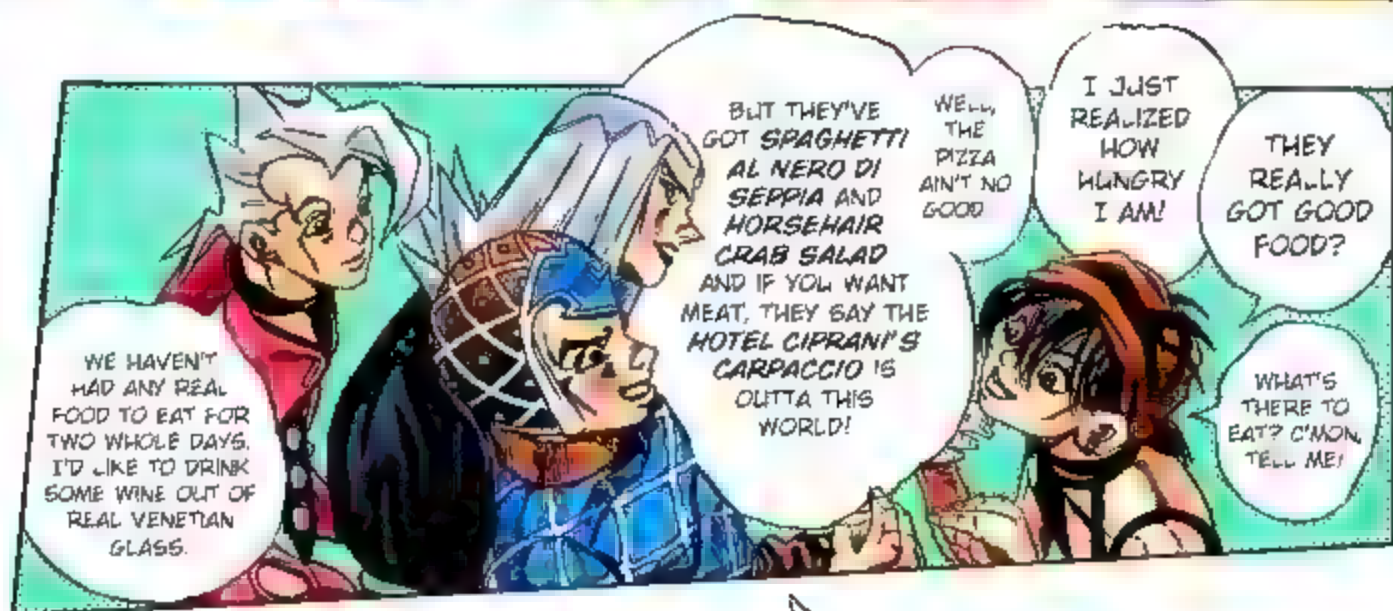
Order 4: The remaining members are to wait on the boat. They are not to set foot on the island!

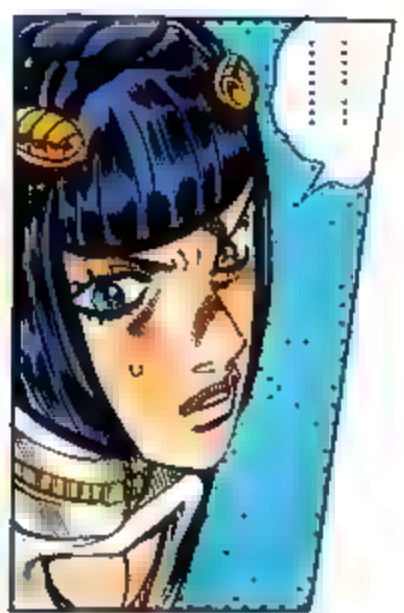
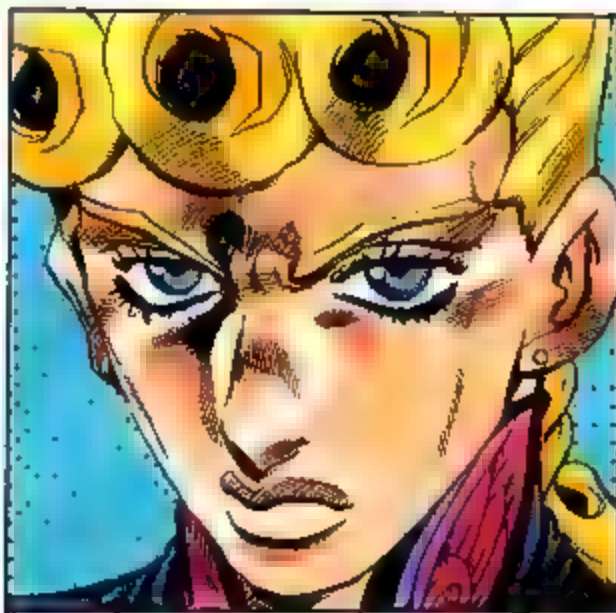
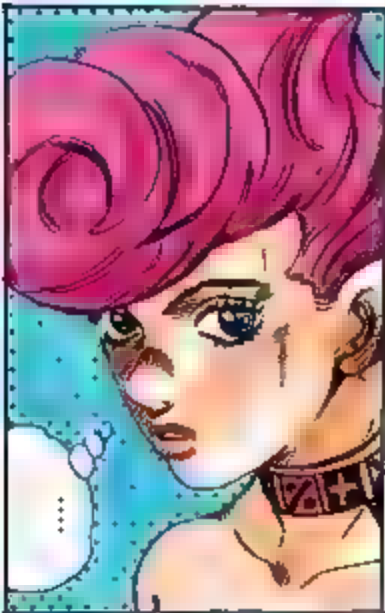
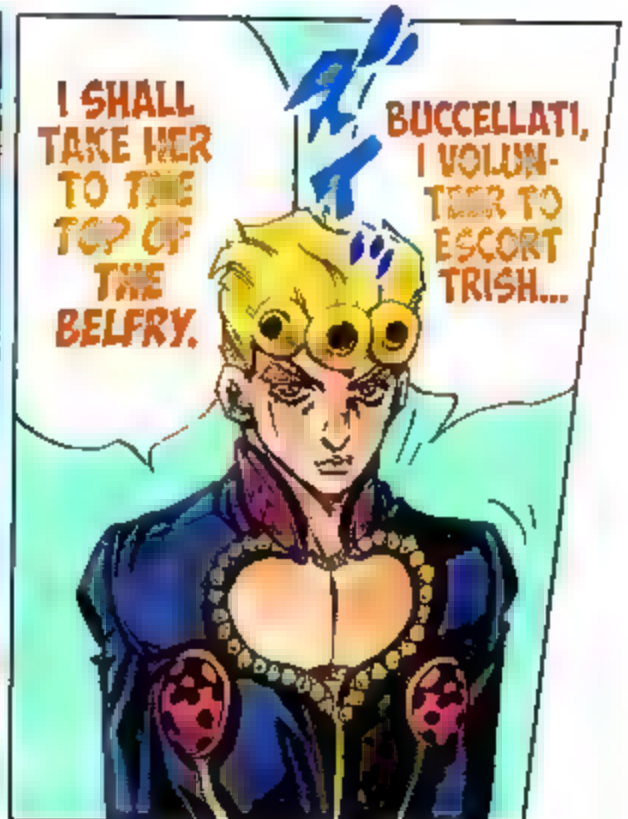
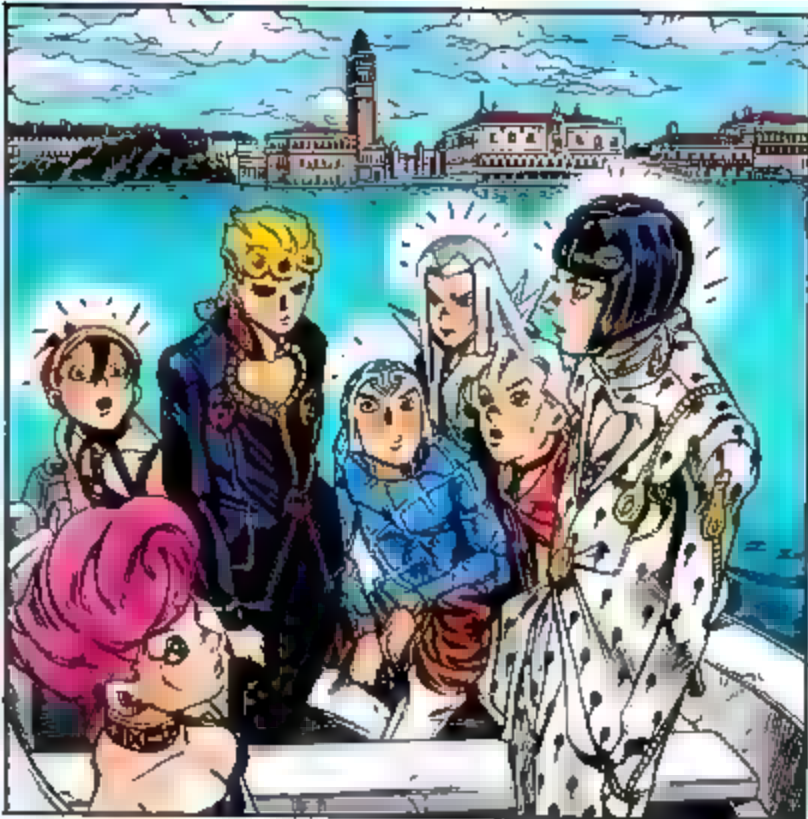
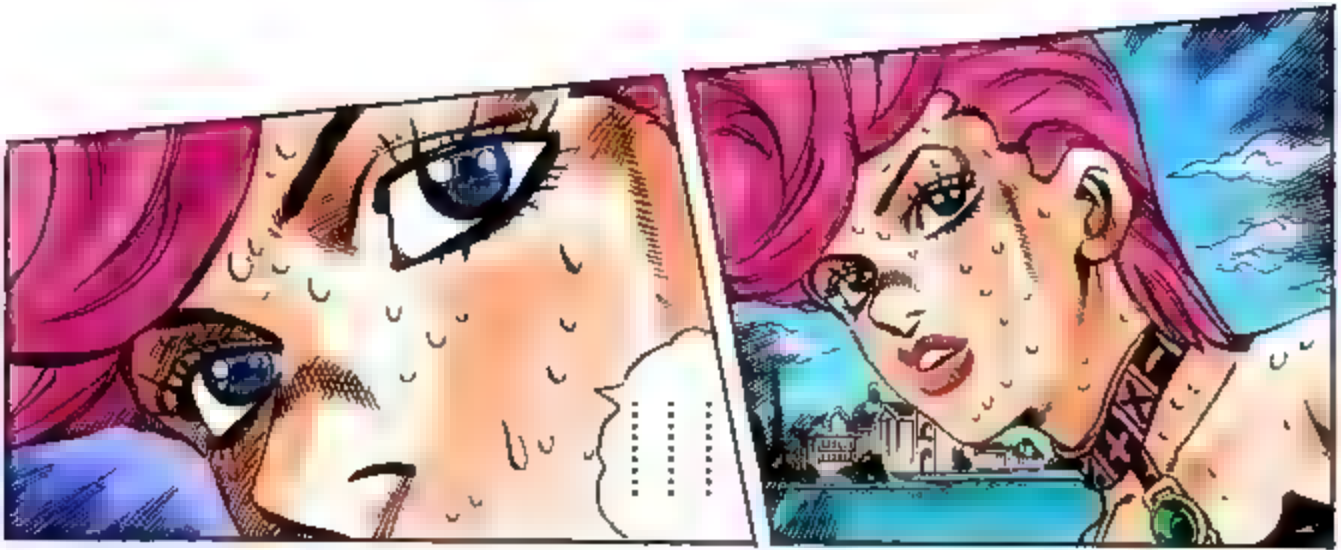


Order 3: You must reach the island within 15 minutes of acquiring the disc!

Order 2 The escort must not bring any knives, guns, mobile phones, or any other object!

The disc is equipped with a tracking device and I will have already detected its movement.





THE BOSS
NEVER GAVE
A NAME
BECAUSE
HE DIDN'T
KNOW WHO
WOULD
MAKE IT
HERE!

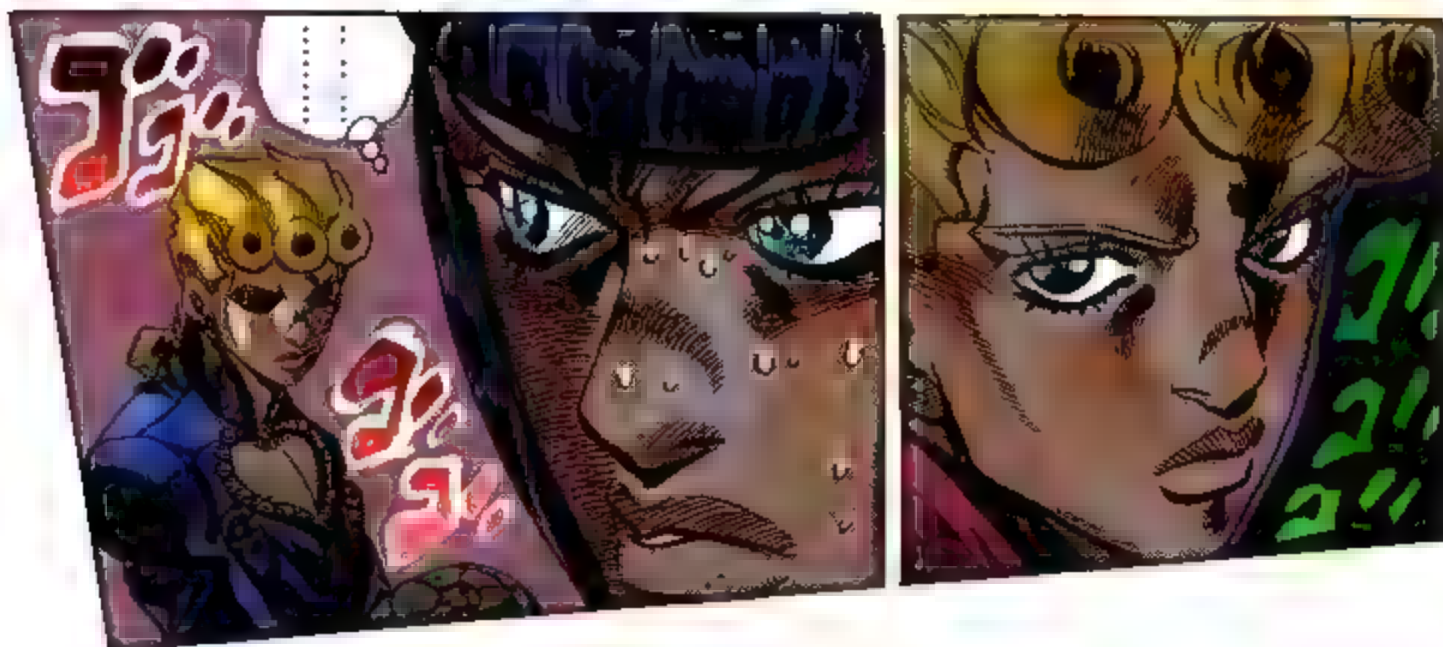
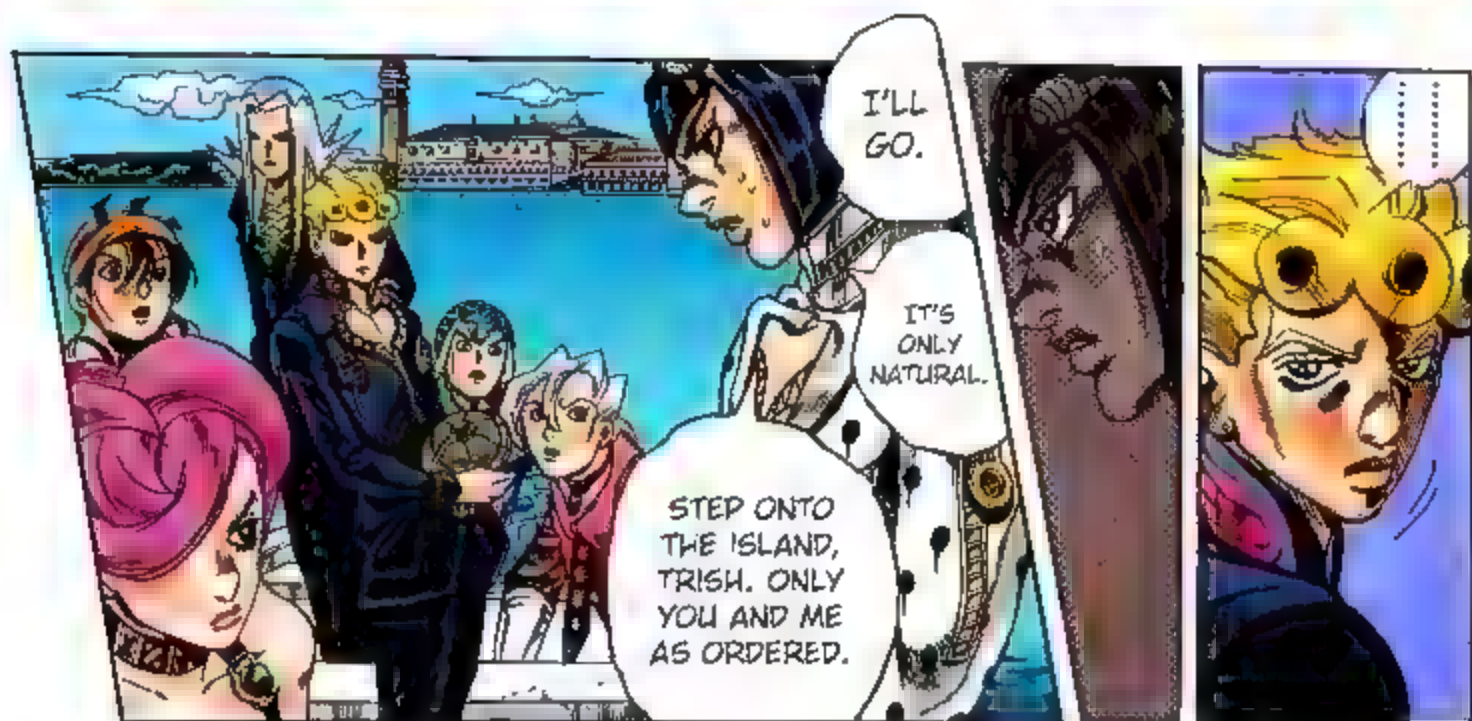
WHY WOULD
ANYONE ELSE
BUT OUR OFFICER,
BUCCELLATI, TAKE
HER UP THERE.
YOU STUPID BITCH!?

THE BOSS
NEVER SAID
WHO HAD
TO TAKE
HER UP.

THE MISSION
IS AS GOOD AS
DONE IF ALL
WE NEED TO DO
IS BRING HER
UP THERE,
THEN I CAN-

A ROOKIE
LIKE YOU A N'T
WORTHY OF
ESCORTING
HER!

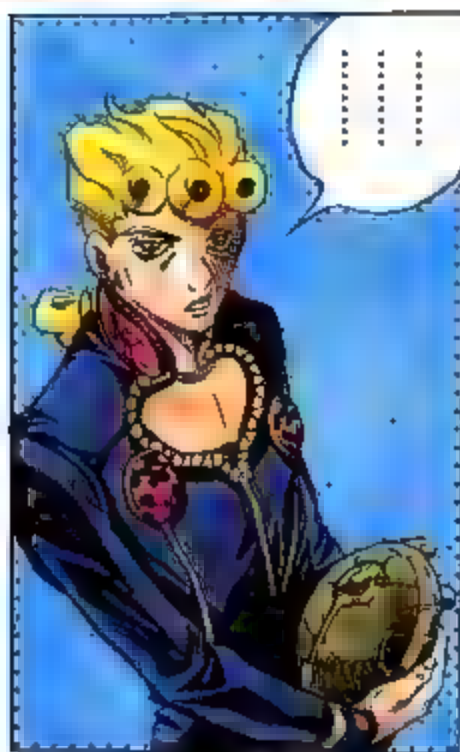
WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
SAYING!?



THIS IS OUR
CHANCE! I'M
NOT HERE JUST
TO ESCORT
TRISH... I
JUST NEED
TO GET
SOMETHING,
EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST
LEAD...

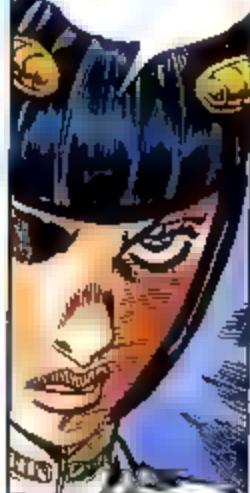


I KNOW,
GIORNO... I
KNOW! IF WE
WANT TO LEARN
EVEN A LITTLE
ABOUT THE BOSS'S
IDENTITY...

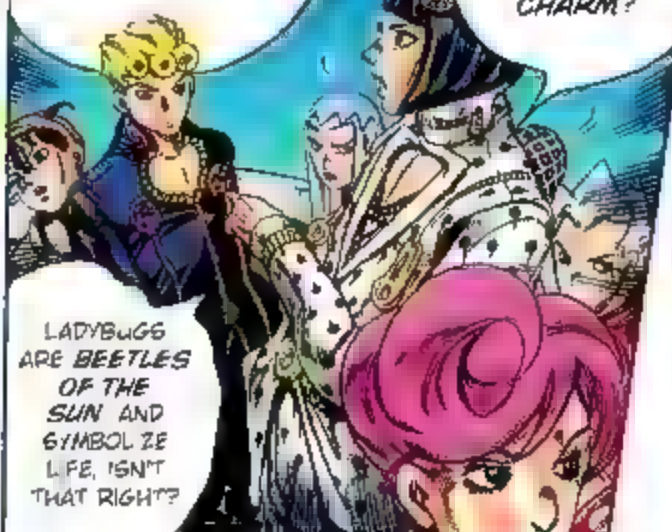


.....

AND YOU
WEAR THOSE
BROOCHES
AS LUCKY
CHARMS,
DON'T YOU?



AS A PRAYER
FOR SUCCESS
ON OUR FINAL
TASK.



OH, RIGHT. .
GIORNO,
WOULD YOU
MIND GIVING
ME A LUCKY
CHARM?

LADYBUGS
ARE BEETLES
OF THE
SUN AND
SYMBOLIZE
LIFE, ISN'T
THAT RIGHT?



THE
LADYBUG IS
A BEETLE
OF THE SUN.
THEY ARE
HARBINGERS
OF GOOD
FORTUNE..

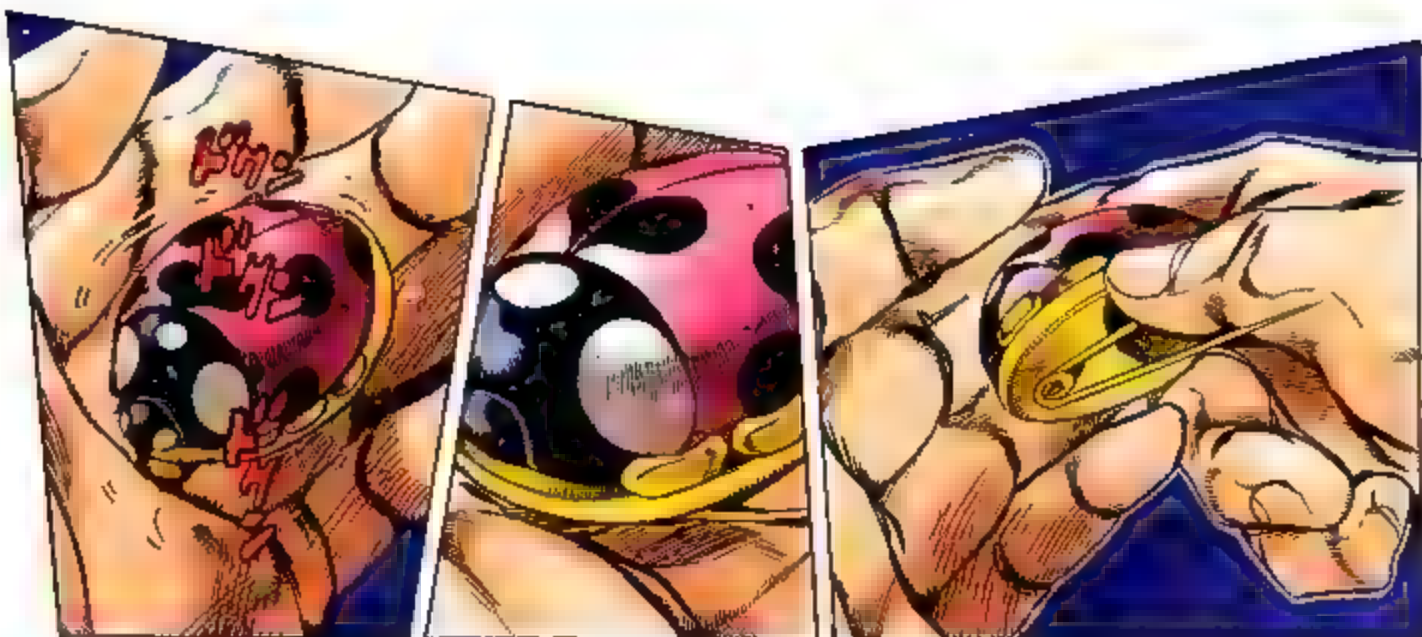
NOT AT
ALL, SIR.

YOU'RE
EXACTLY
RIGHT



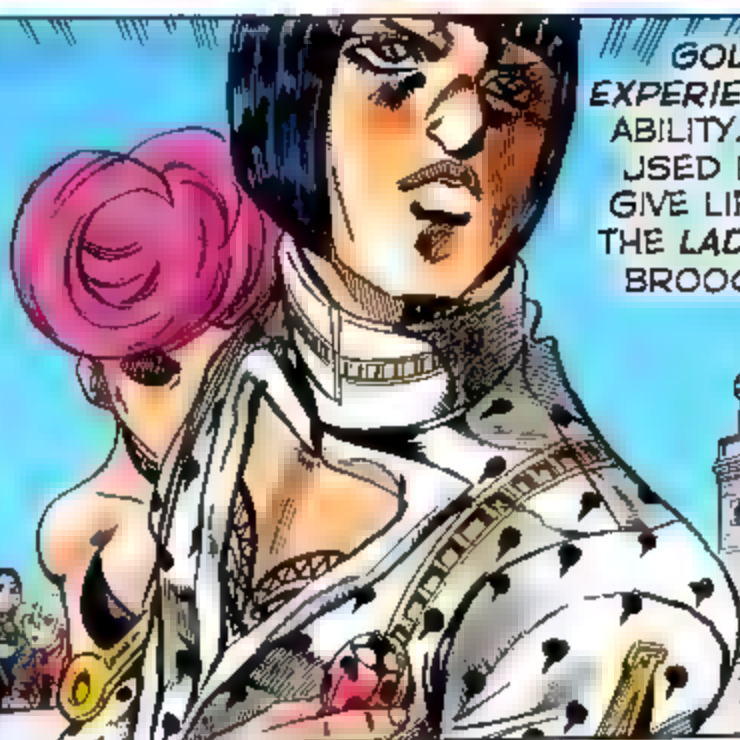
OR AM
I WRONG,
GIORNO?

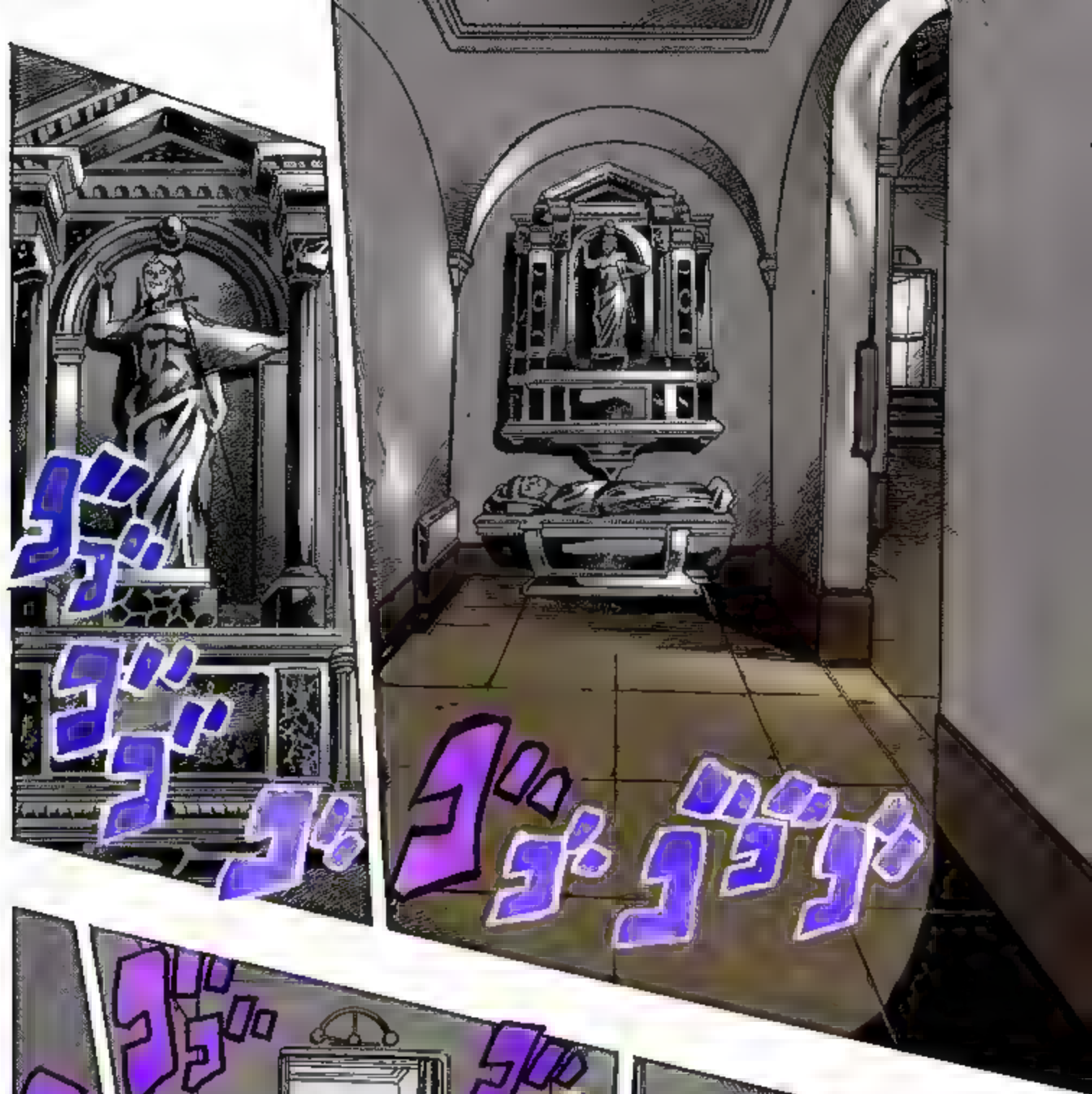
.....



HE'S MAKING THIS
BROOCH INTO A
SENSOR... IF I
CAN PUT IT ON THE
BOSS, GIORNO WILL
BE ABLE TO SENSE
HIS LOCATION. ALL
I CAN DO FOR
NOW IS PIN DOWN
HIS **IDENTITY**,
BUT ONE DAY...

GOLD
EXPERIENCE'S
ABILITY... HE
USED IT TO
GIVE LIFE TO
THE **LADYBUG**
BROOCH...







AND NOW I'M
GOING TO MEET
A FATHER I'VE
NEVER EVEN
MET OR
LOVED

WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN
TO ME?

WHERE
WILL I GO
AFTER?

GANGSTERS
LIKE YOU HAVE
BEEN COMING
TO KILL ME OR
TAKE ME
HOSTAGE...

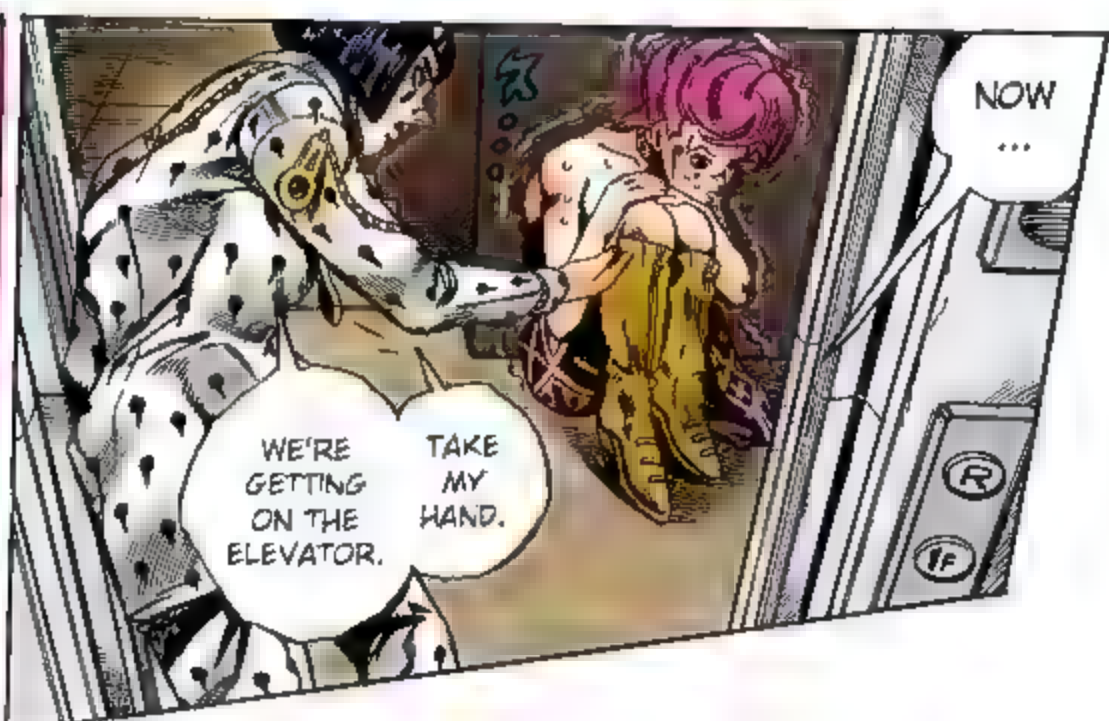
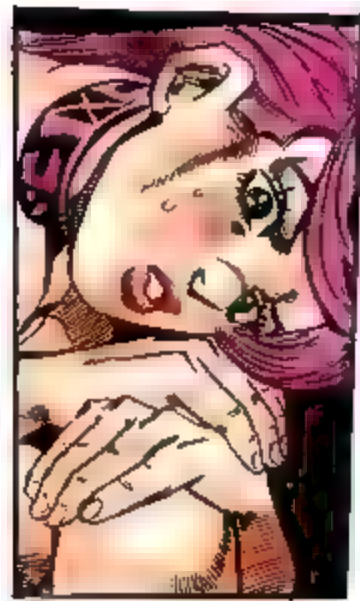
YOU'LL GET A NEW
NAME. YOU'LL GET A NEW
FACE, YOU'LL TAKE ON A
NEW IDENTITY, AND YOU'LL
LIVE A HAPPY LIFE IN SOME
OTHER COUNTRY FAR,
FAR AWAY.
NOBODY, NOT EVEN
US, WILL
EVER KNOW
WHERE
YOU'VE
GONE.

YOUR
FATHER
HAS THE
POWER TO
MAKE THAT
HAPPEN.

WHAT WILL
HAPPEN
TO YOU?
HERE'S
WHAT I
THINK...

THE
BOSS
...

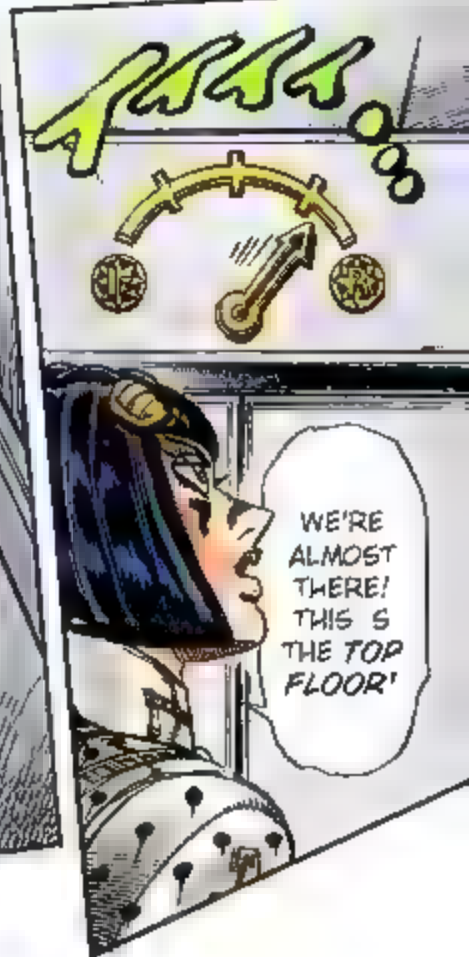
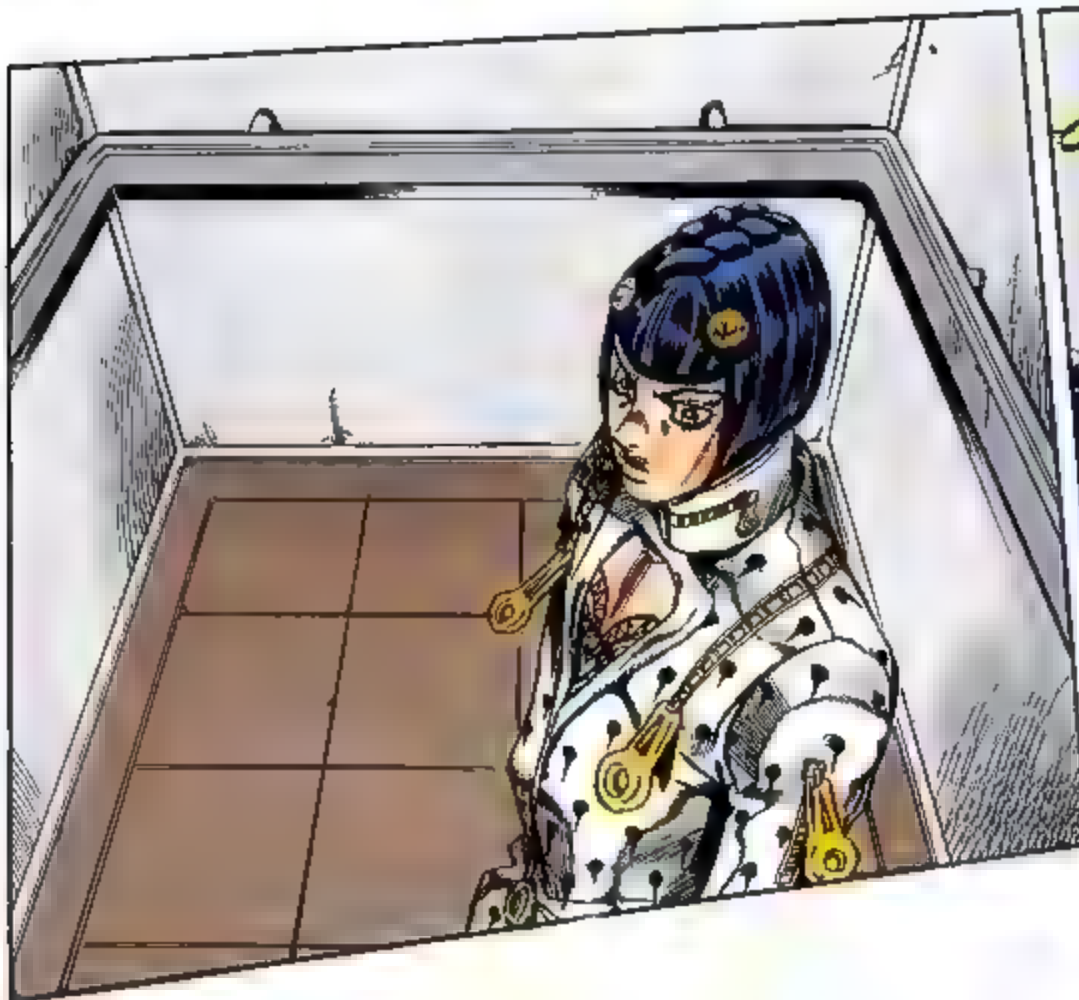
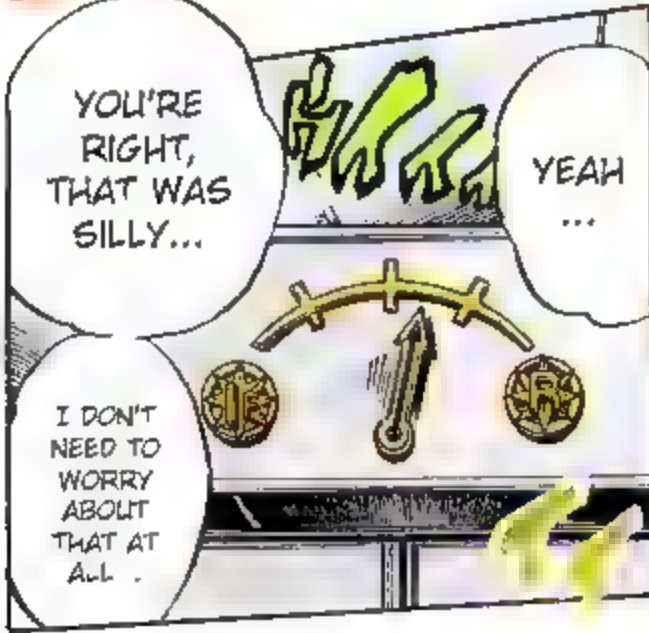
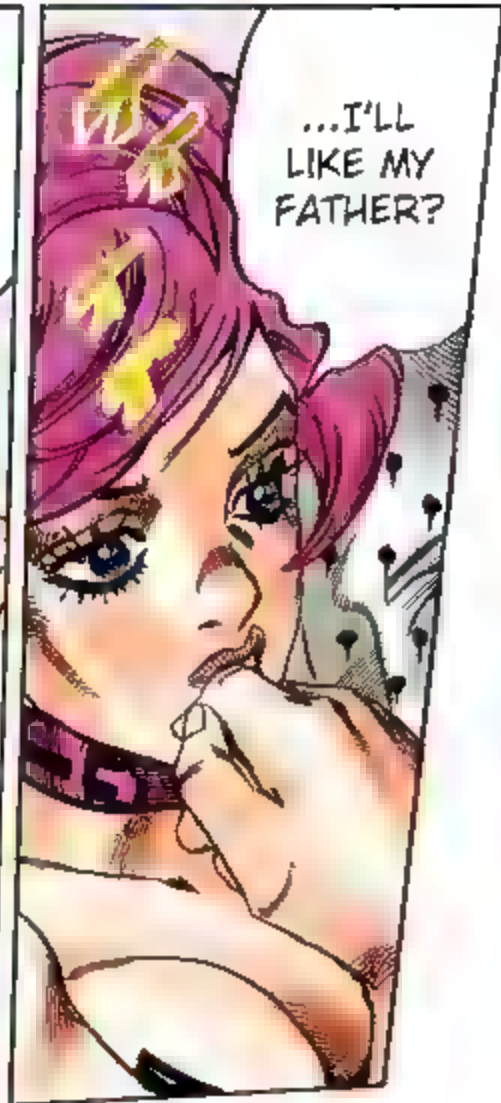
...IS ONLY
WORRIED
FOR YOUR
SAFETY.



WE'RE
GETTING
ON THE
ELEVATOR.

TAKE
MY
HAND.

NOW
...



TRISH!!



HE
WANTED TO
COMPLETELY
ERASE HIS
WHOLE
IDENTITY!

THE
BOSS!
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

NO!

TRISH!

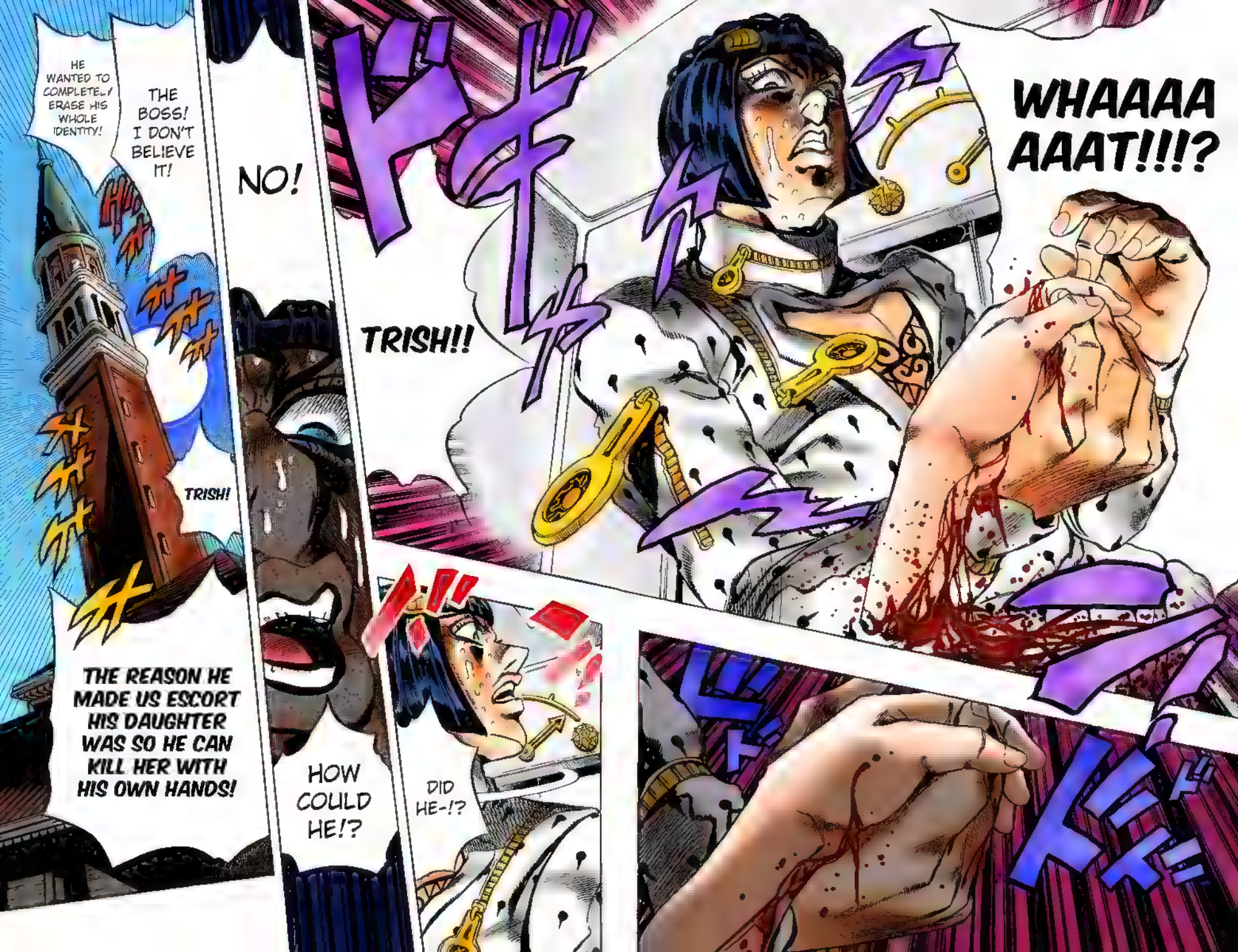
THE REASON HE
MADE US ESCORT
HIS DAUGHTER
WAS SO HE CAN
KILL HER WITH
HIS OWN HANDS!

HOW
COULD
HE!?

DID
HE-!?

WHAAAA
AAAT!!!?

TRISH!!



When Buccellati
was seven years
old, and his
parents were in
their 10th year
of marriage,

*they
divorced.*



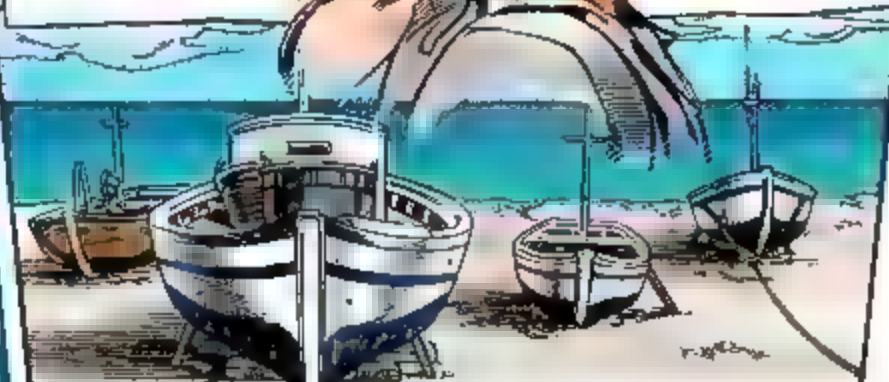
BRUNO BUCCELLATI: CHILDHOOD



And after some discussion, the two decided to let the seven-year-old Buccellati make a single choice

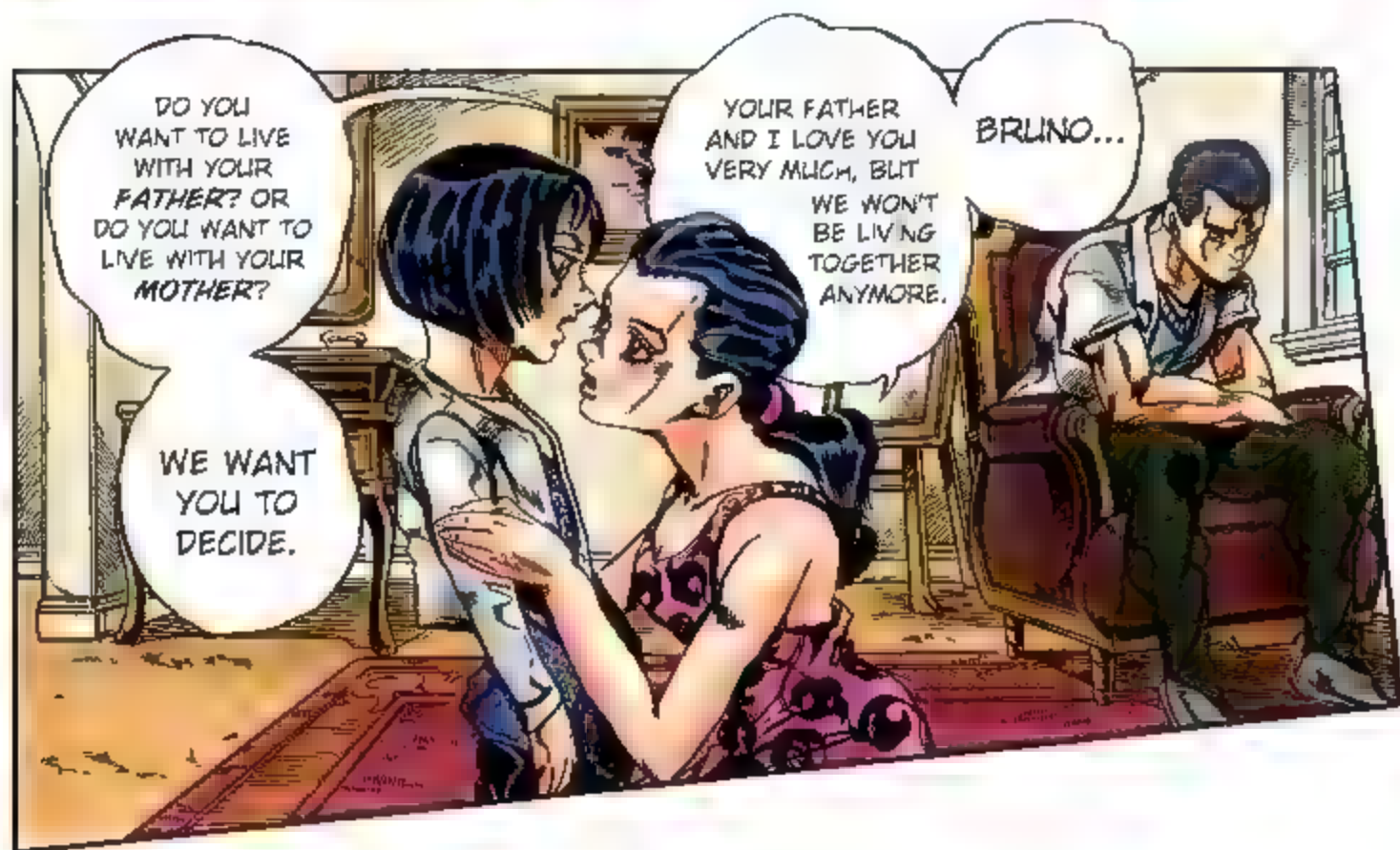
Buccellati's mother said she was leaving town.

His mother was a very loving woman. Buccellati loved talking with his mother, and he always enjoyed the bedtime stories she would read to him.



His father was not a social man, but he was an honest, diligent fisherman, and he did all he could to protect his family from the cruelties of the world

Why did they divorce? Perhaps only the two of them will ever know.



DO YOU WANT TO LIVE WITH YOUR FATHER? OR DO YOU WANT TO LIVE WITH YOUR MOTHER?

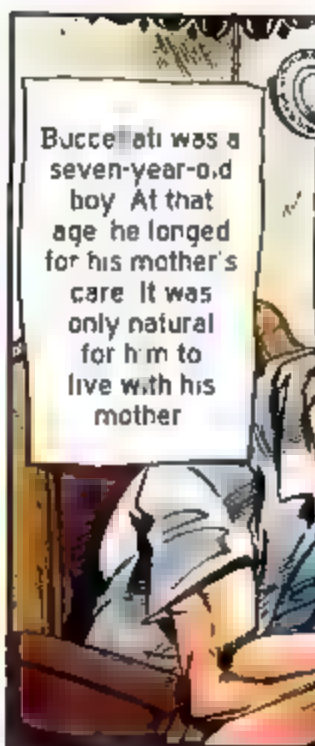
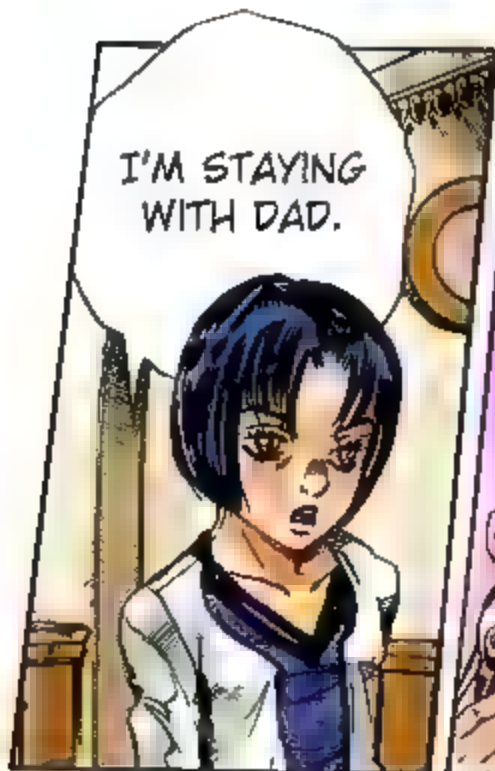
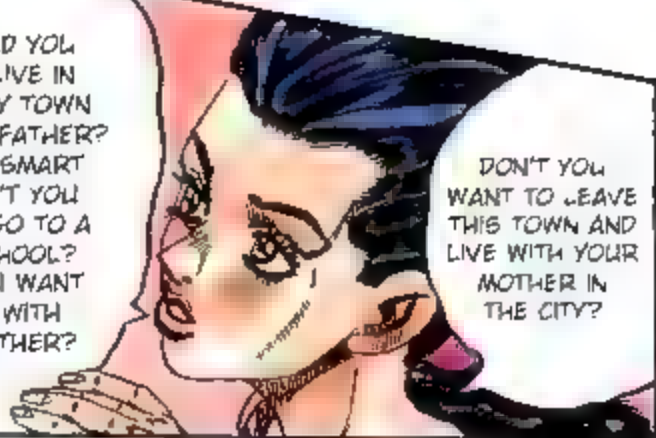
WE WANT YOU TO DECIDE.

YOUR FATHER AND I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH, BUT WE WON'T BE LIVING TOGETHER ANYMORE.

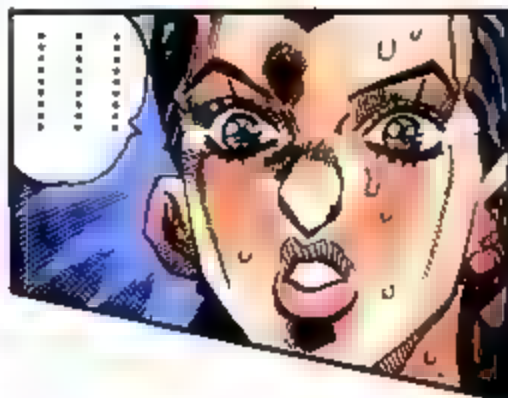
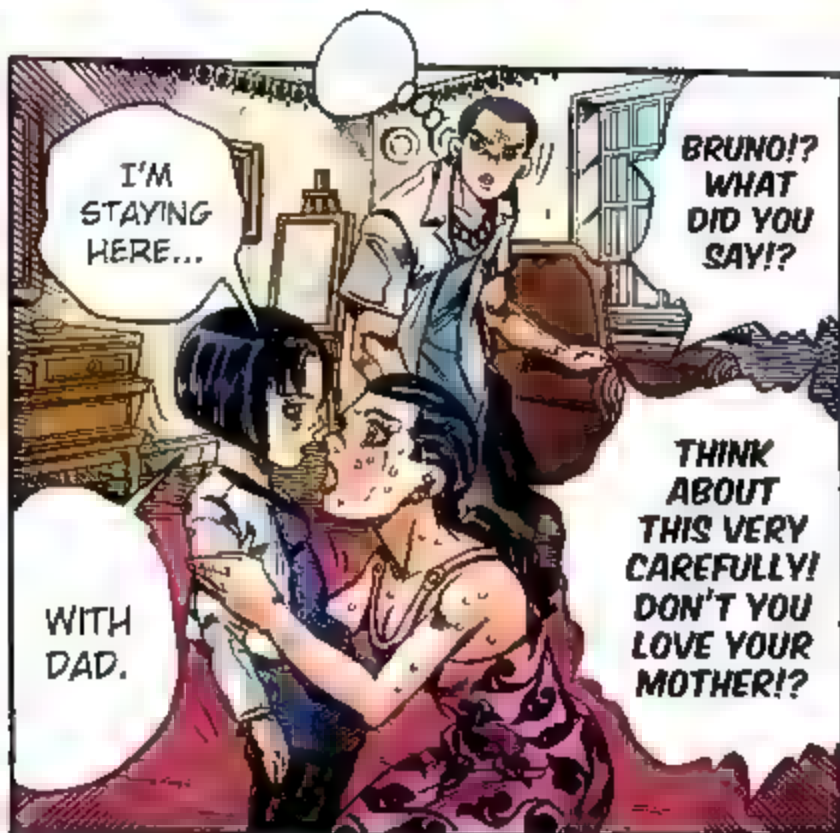
BRUNO...



OR WOULD YOU
RATHER LIVE IN
THIS EMPTY TOWN
WITH YOUR FATHER?
YOU'RE A SMART
BOY. DON'T YOU
WANT TO GO TO A
GOOD SCHOOL?
DON'T YOU WANT
TO LIVE WITH
YOUR MOTHER?



Buccellati was a seven-year-old boy. At that age he longed for his mother's care. It was only natural for him to live with his mother.



Buccellati instinctively knew that his father was the true victim of the divorce. Although, his mother may cry now, she will surely forget the past and move on with her life after settling down in the city.



Buccellati's mother was perplexed by the strength of his will... However, in the recesses of her mind, she accepted her son's answer.

she hoped that the *kindness to overly sympathize with others' sorrows* would not become a source of *misfortune* to him.

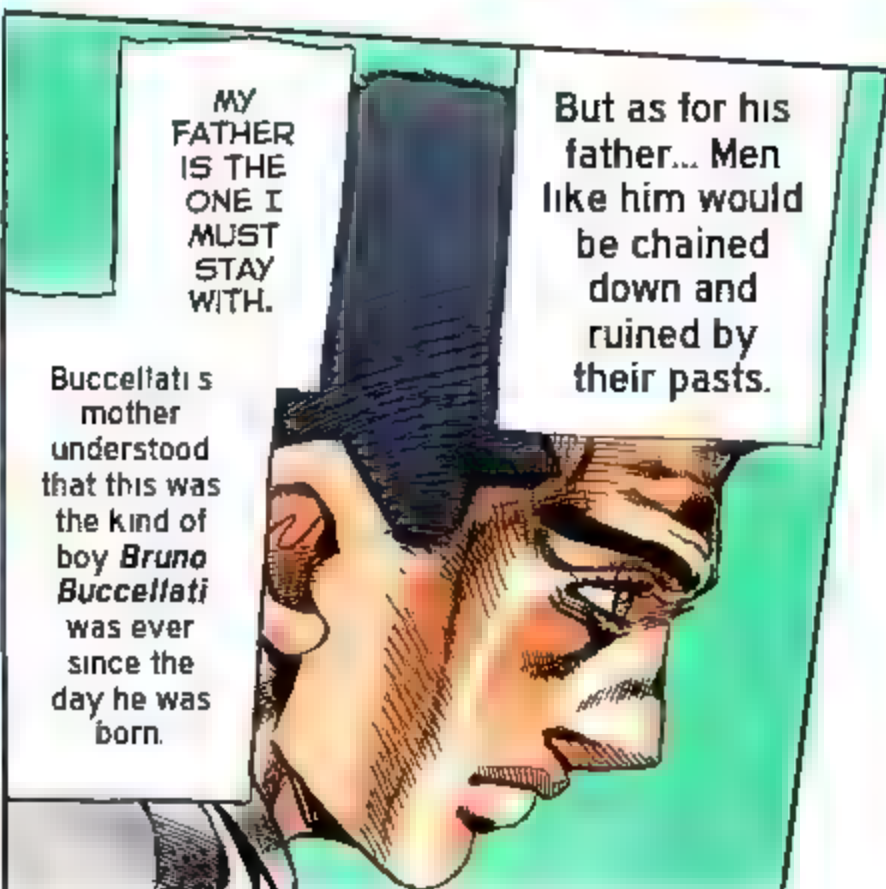
And, although she was proud of her son,



MY FATHER IS THE ONE I MUST STAY WITH.

Buccellati's mother understood that this was the kind of boy *Bruno Buccellati* was ever since the day he was born.

But as for his father... Men like him would be chained down and ruined by their pasts.



By the time Buccellati was 12 years old, he and his mother met only on Christmas.



Buccellati's instinct spoke true. His mother left the town and married a man from Milan two years later

And the *wheels of fate* did continue to revolve.

They asked him if they could ride his fishing boat to an islet off the coast of Naples.

One day, two visiting fishers came to Buccellati's father.

It was only for the tuition that he fished so diligently

He had even started allowing visiting fishermen to ride his boat on his off days.

but when his wife left the town, he began to hope instead that Buccellati would go to a nice school in the city.

Originally Buccellati's father thought his son would grow up to be a fisherman

Though, they had come to fish, one of them had left his *fishing rod* behind when he disembarked onto the islet.

WHAT AN IDIOT...

But these fishermen were unusual

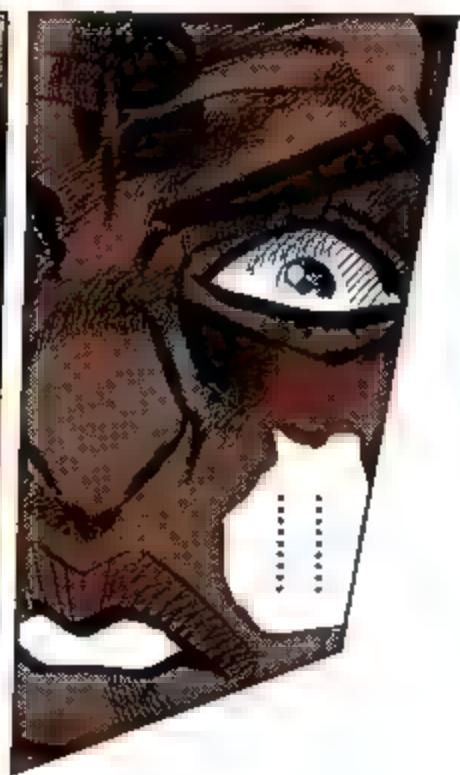
But, it would have been wiser for him to regard this man as **suspicious**, rather than **idiotic**.

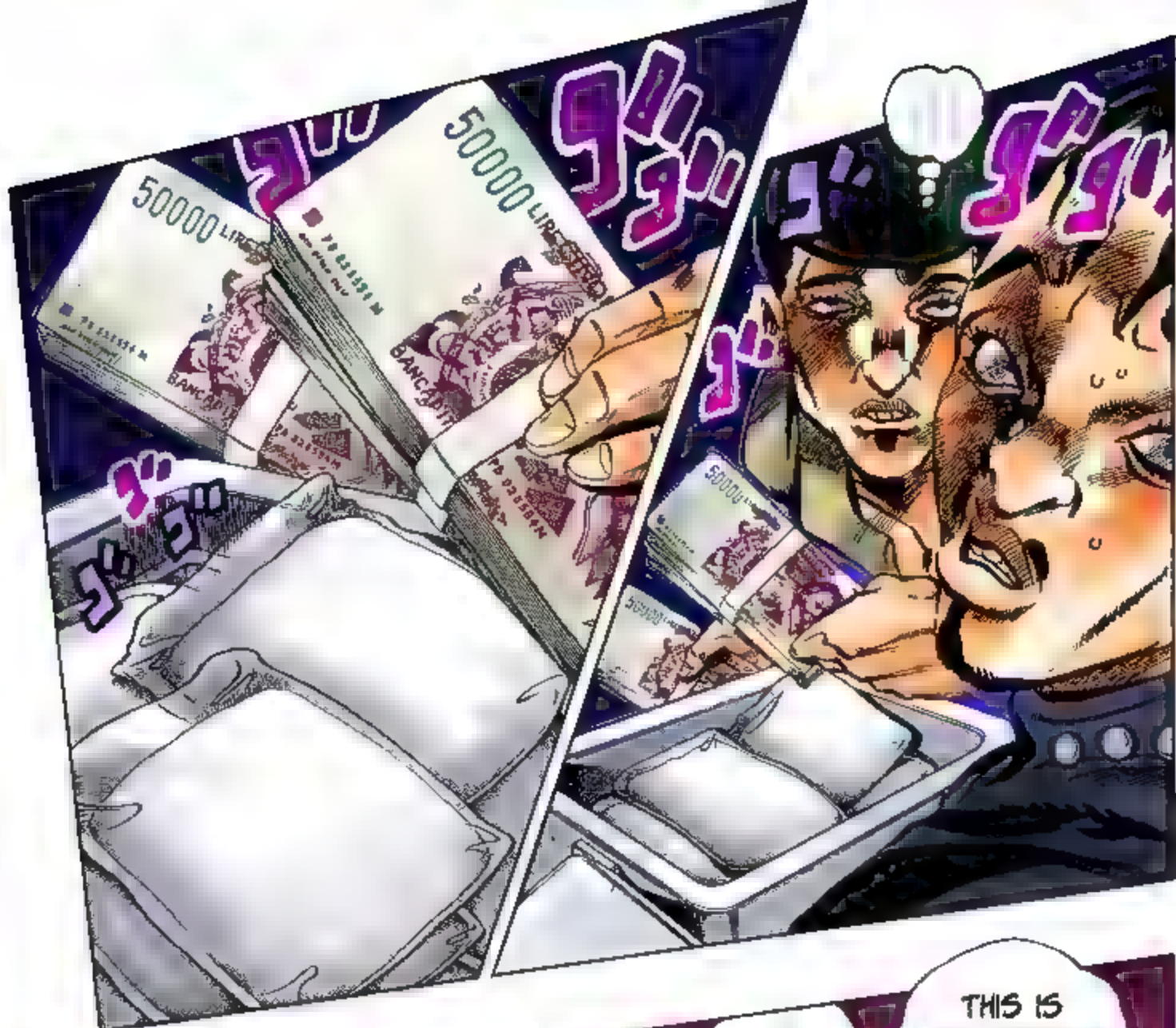


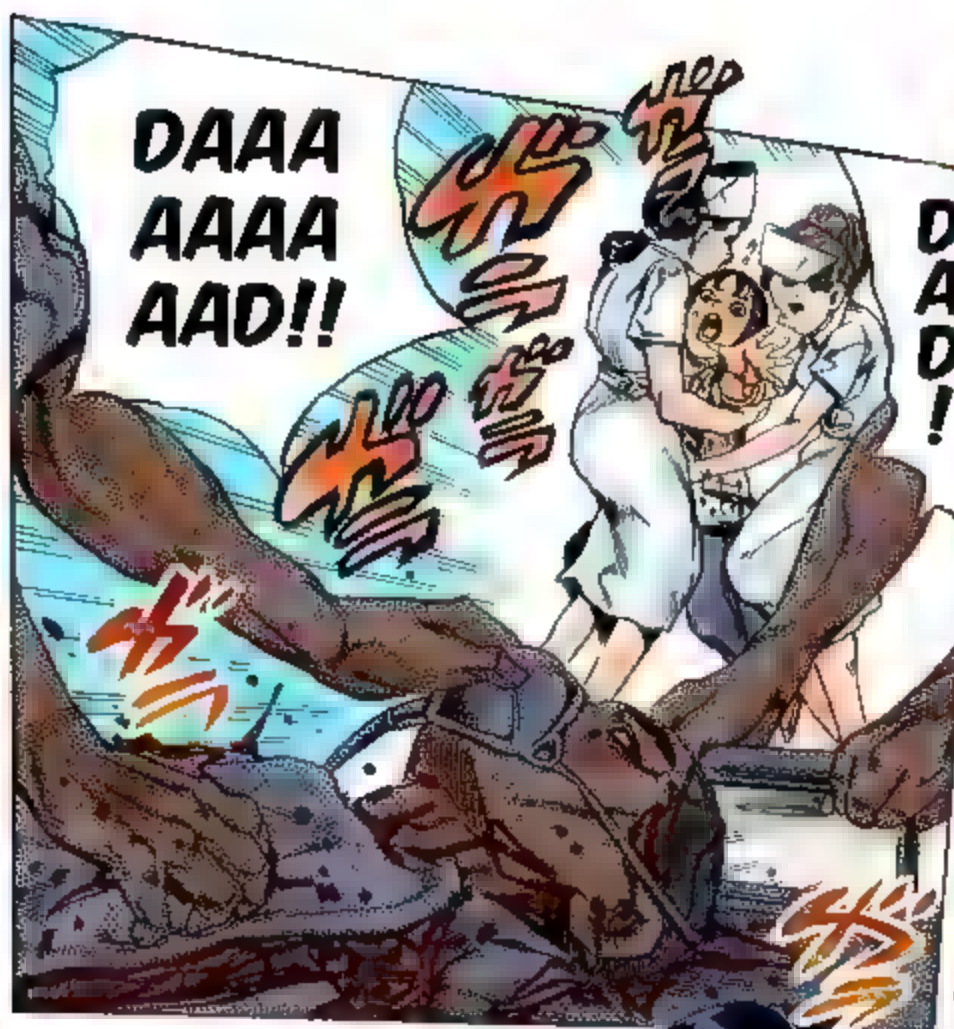
Regardless of his thoughts, Buccellati's father was kind enough to go deliver the fishing rod to the man.



These fishermen had not come here to fish!

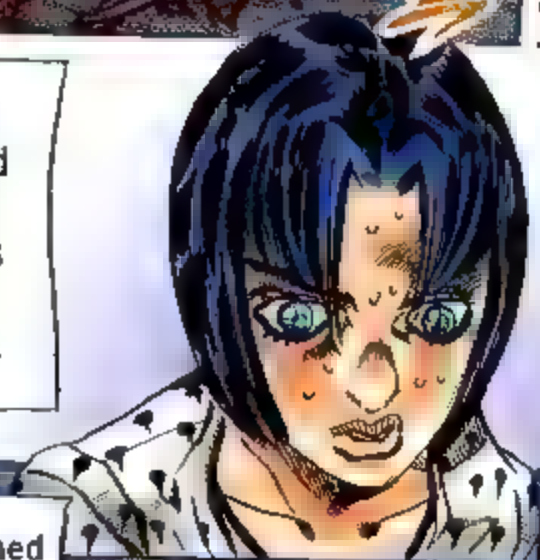






If *luck* was the factor that saved his father's life, then Buccellati's father was a very lucky man.

Luck.



The police searched for the cause and the culprits of the crime, but for now, Buccellati simply waited for his father to regain consciousness

But, what is *luck*?

For Buccellati, in retrospect,

They found the empty boat, and Buccellati's father with it. They were equipped to administer first aid, and although Buccellati's father remained unconscious, he survived the trip to the hospital.

Though seven bullets pierced his body, a coast guard ship just happened to be passing by





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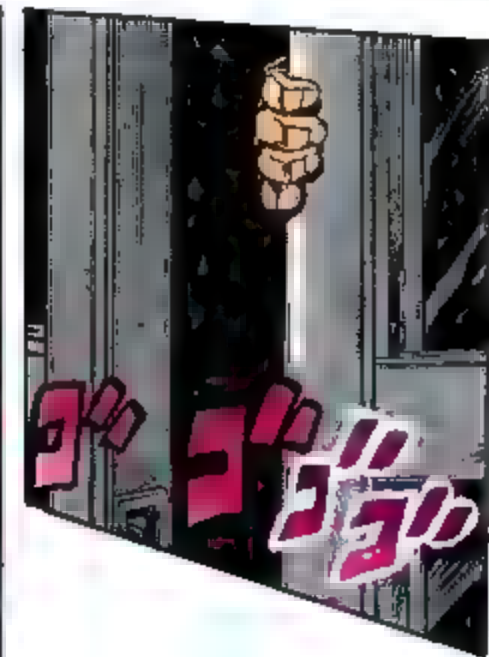
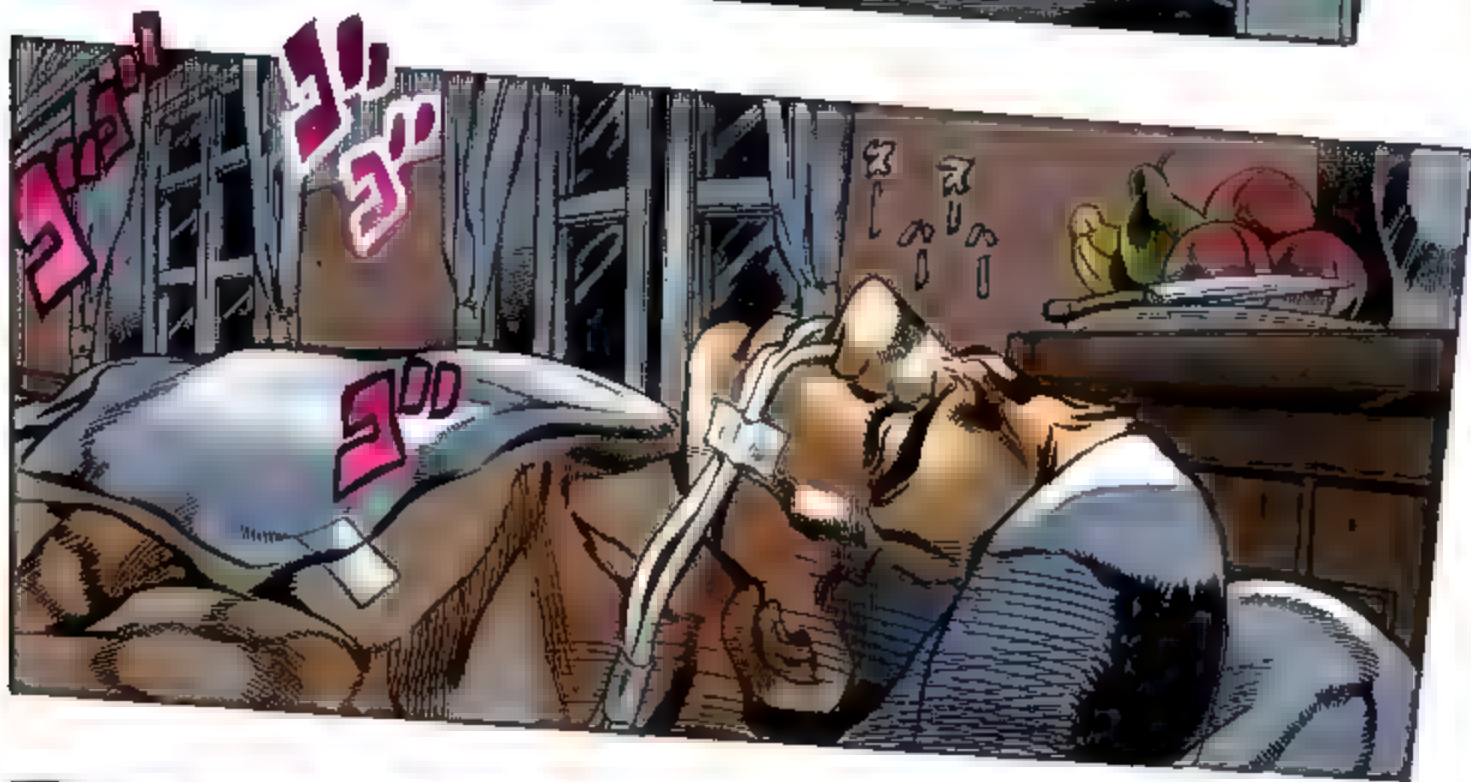
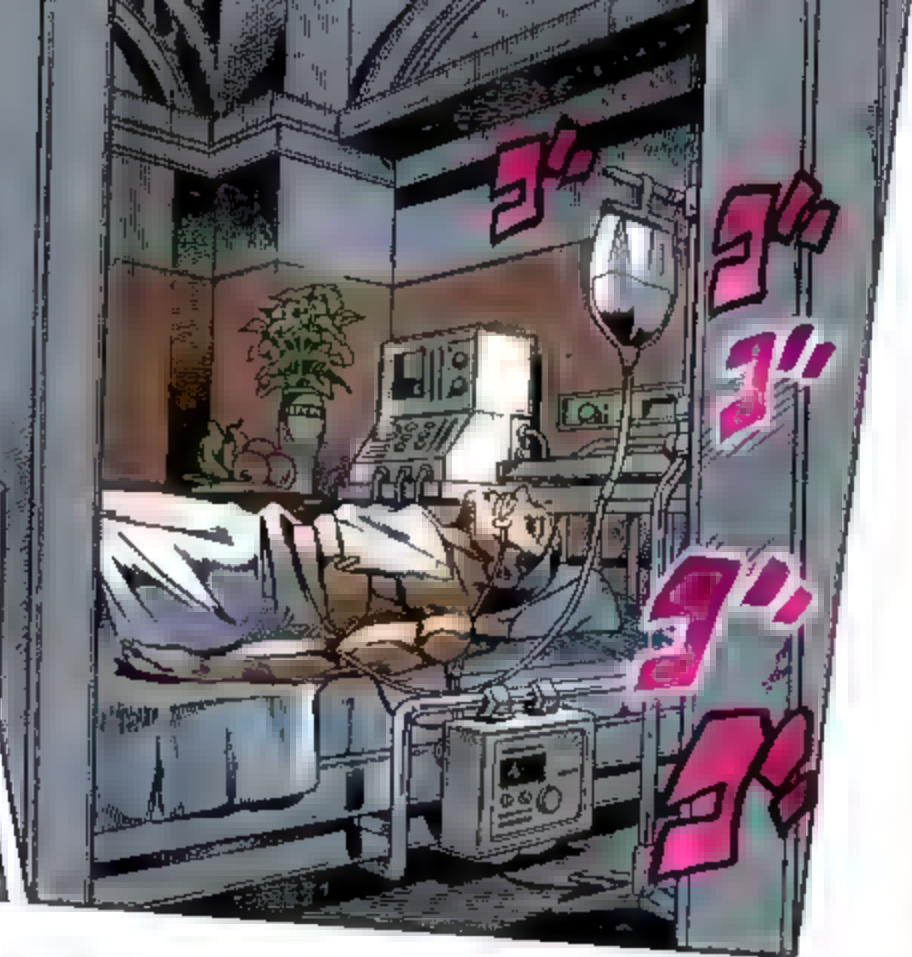
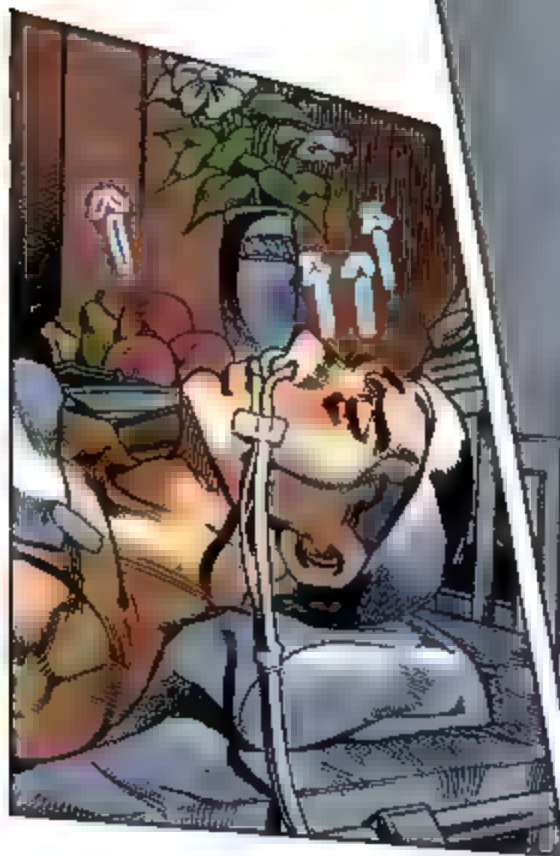
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Some say
that *luck is*
what you
make of it.

it might have
been *luckier*
if his father
had died at
the scene.



However!
Throughout the
course of life, there
are *inescapable*
situations where one
cannot decide for
themselves the
proper path to take.





THE
MOTHERFUCKER
CAN'T EVEN
STAY DEAD!

MAKE IT
QUICK!

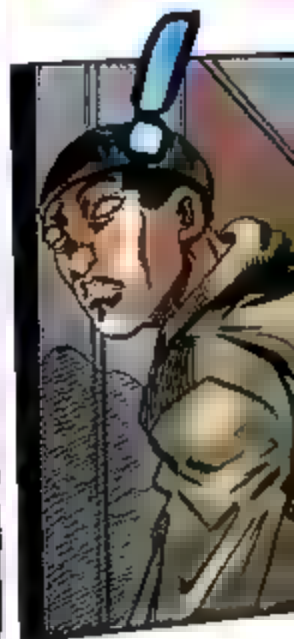
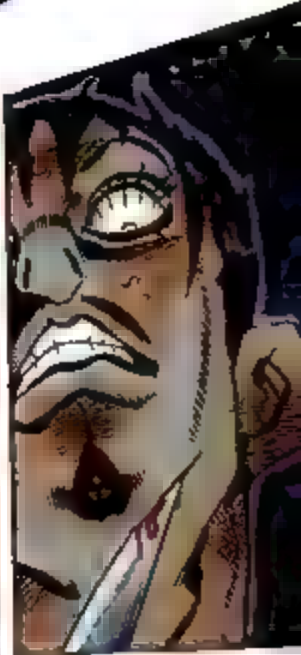
THAT DAMN
FISHERMAN.
HE'S A TOUGH
BASTARD, I'LL
GIVE HIM
THAT!

THAT'S
HIM...

I'LL
KEEP
WATCH!
JUST
KILL HIM
NOW!

COMING OUT
HERE'S IN THE
DEAD OF
NIGHT'S A
SERIOUS
PAIN IN THE
ASS!

AND THIS
TIME, DON'T
COME BACK!

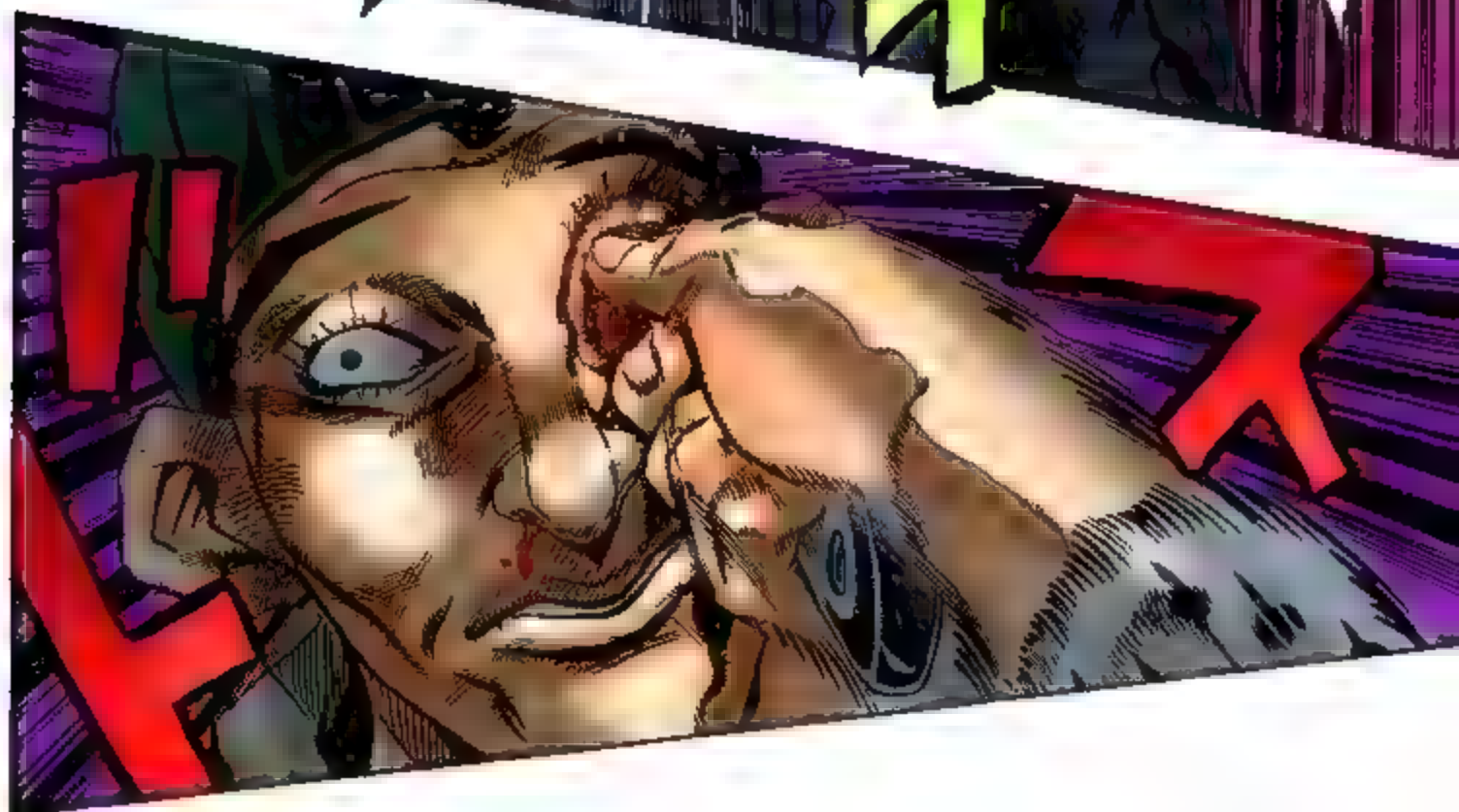


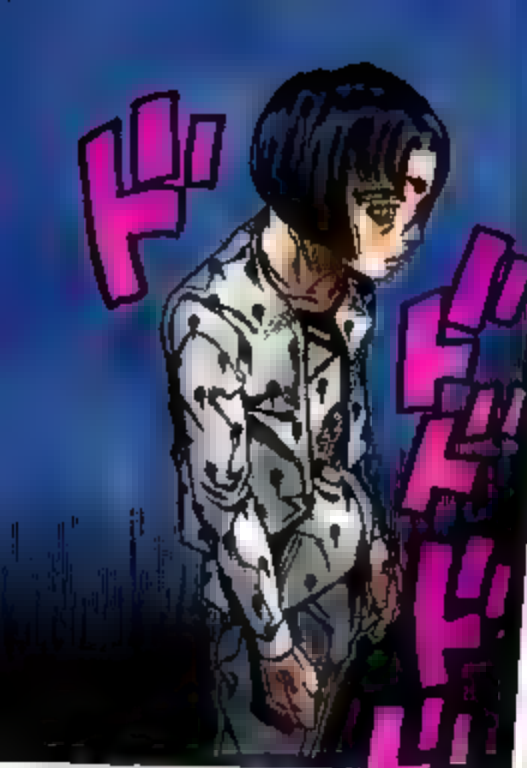


AAAAH!!
W-W-W-
WHAT THE
FUCK!!!?

A
G
I

I
I
A
A
A
H
H
!!!



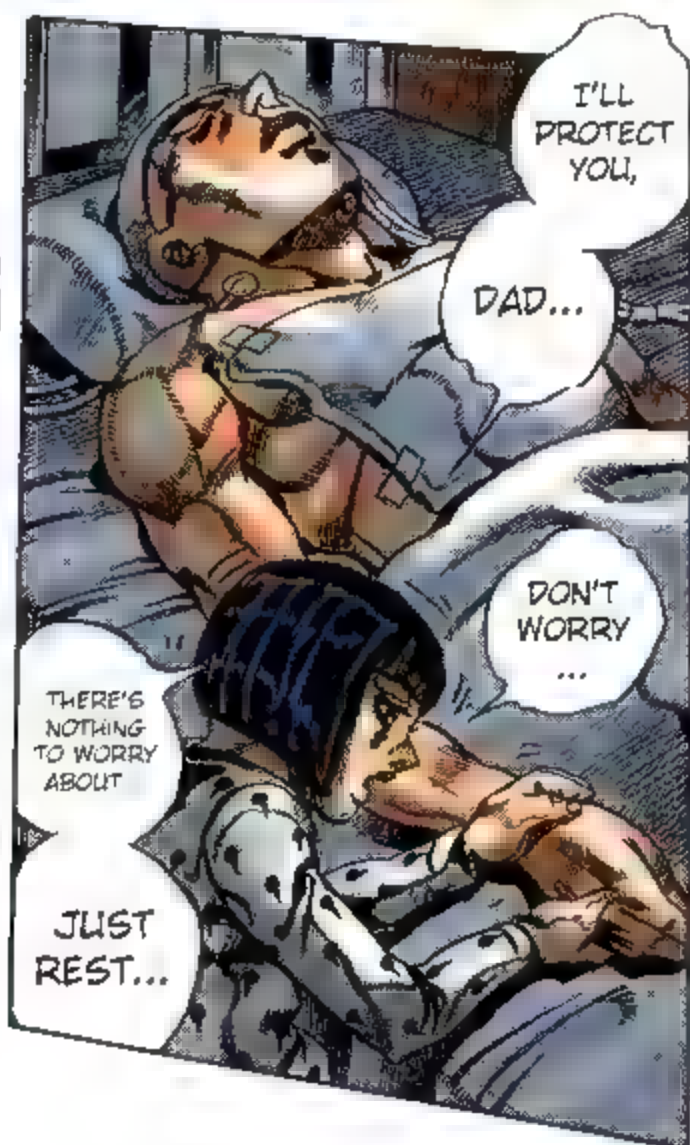


He had
crossed a line
no man was
meant to pass

There was no
turning back now
Those thugs
accomplices
would soon come
to *silence his
father and take
their revenge.*

Who could
protect his
family?
Could the police
guarantee
their
safety?

Bruno
Buccelati
committed
murder at
the age of
twelve.



I'LL
PROTECT
YOU,

DAD...

DON'T
WORRY
...

THERE'S
NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT

JUST
REST...

at that time,
the *gang*
had been
violating its
own code to
expand the
drug trade
domestically!

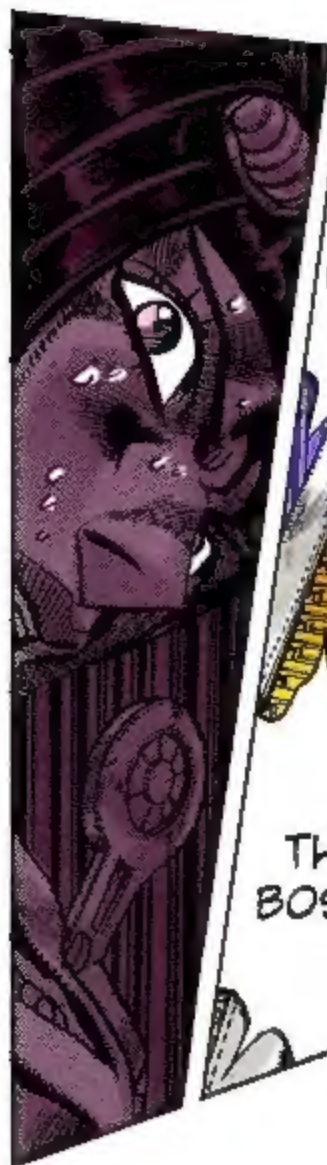
Back then,
Buccellati
believed the
gang to be the
justice in the
world, but
ironically,

Thus, Bruno
Buccellati
swore loyalty
to the gang,
in exchange
for the safety
of his family.

The only
force that
could save
him was
the *gang*
that
secretly
ruled the
city.



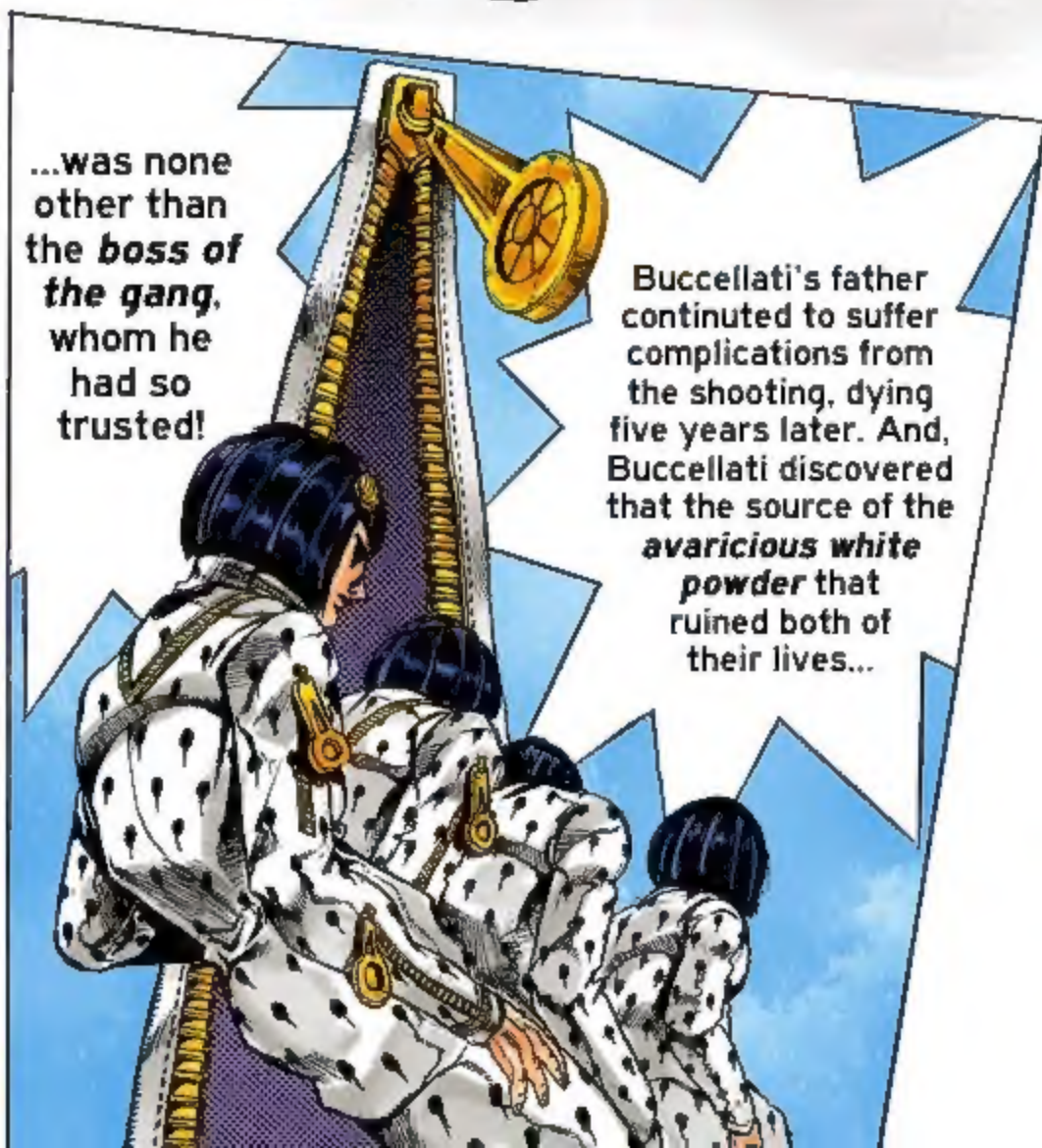
In a few years,
he became a
favorite of *the*
officer Polpo.



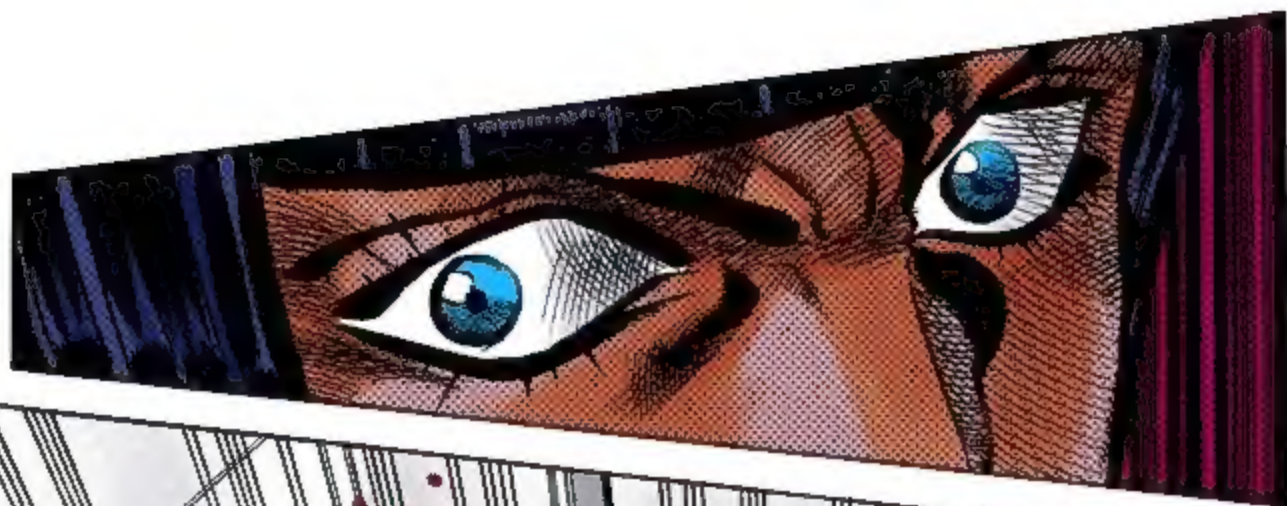
AND
NOW!

...was none
other than
the *boss of*
the gang,
whom he
had so
trusted!

THE
BOSS!



Buccellati's father
continued to suffer
complications from
the shooting, dying
five years later. And,
Buccellati discovered
that the source of the
avaricious white
powder that
ruined both of
their lives...



**YOU'RE USING YOUR
OWN INNOCENT
DAUGHTER JUST
TO FURTHER YOUR
OWN GREED!**

YOU ARE THE
VERY DEFINITION
OF NAUSEATING
EVIL!



ALL FOR
YOUR OWN
PERSONAL
BENEFIT!

YOU
ABUSE THE
INNOCENT
AND
UNKNOWING!

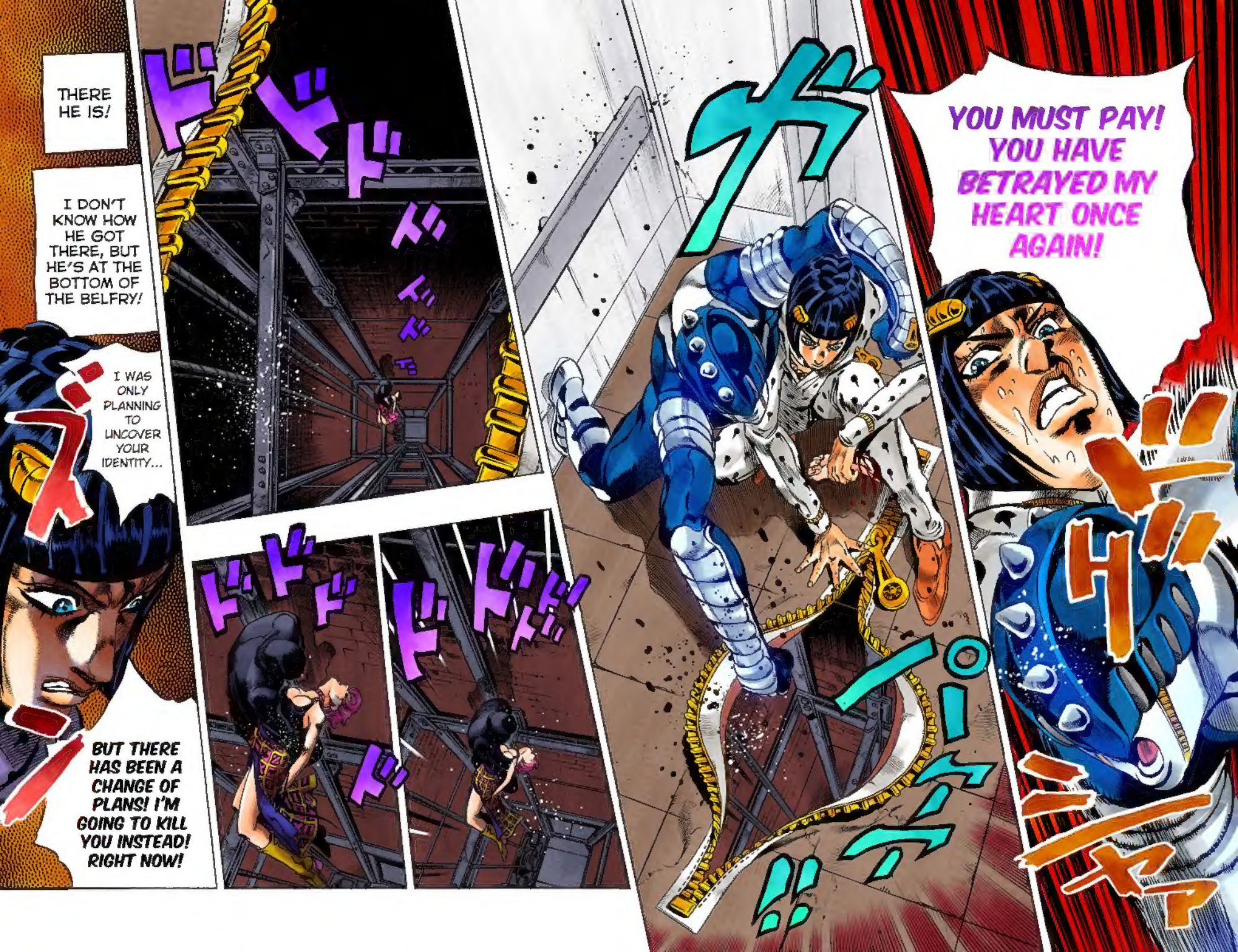
THERE
HE IS!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
HE GOT
THERE, BUT
HE'S AT THE
BOTTOM OF
THE BELFRY!

I WAS
ONLY
PLANNING
TO
UNCOVER
YOUR
IDENTITY...

BUT THERE
HAS BEEN A
CHANGE OF
PLANS! I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU INSTEAD!
RIGHT NOW!

YOU MUST PAY!
YOU HAVE
BETRAYED MY
HEART ONCE
AGAIN!





デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
9巻

荒木飛呂彦

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